THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS PSALMODY

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THE

LATTER-DAY SAINTS' PSALMODY.

A COLLECTION OF ORIGINAL TUNES

COMPOSED AND COMPILED BY THE FOLLOWING COMMITTEE:

G. CARELESS, E. BEESLEY, J. J. DAYNES, E. STEPHENS, T. C. GRIGGS,

ALSO EMBRACING COMPOSITIONS OF OTHER WELL KNOWN COMPOSERS
TOGETHER WITH

A Number of Old and Familiar Tunes

SPECIALLY ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK,

PROVIDING MUSIC FOR EVERY HYMN IN THE L. D. S. HYMN BOOK.

GOTTEN UP UNDER THE APPROVAL OF THE LATE PRESIDENT JOHN TAYLOR, AND ACCEPTED BY PRESIDENT WILFORD WOODRUFF AND COUNCIL, FOR THE USE OF THE MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS.

Second Edition—Revised and Enlarged.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.
Published by the Deseret News.
1902

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UPD

COMPILERS' PREFACE.

THE origination (by the approval of the late President John Taylor) and completion (to the acceptance of the First Presidency of the Church) of this the largest and most important musical work yet published in Utah, has been to the undersigned a labor of love and principle. Our aim has been to present a suitable and acceptable tune for every hymn in the Latter-day Saints' Hymn Book. We have been materially aided by the contributions of those who have so readily placed their appreciated compositions at our disposal.

The original music, with some few exceptions, is the production of "our mountain home" composers.

Another feature which we feel confident will prove acceptable to many, is the presentation of a number of old and familiar tunes, which, together with the words, are associated by many with incidents of the most pleasing experience in their first acquaintance with the Gospel; while to others scenes of trial and suffering will be vividly brought to their remembrance.

That this work may be a means of still further extending a knowledge of the Gospel of salvation; an aid to the congregations of the Saints in singing the praises of the Lord and of assistance in their gatherings the world over, is the prayer of your brethren in the Gospel of peace.

GEORGE CARELESS,
EBENEZER BEESLEY,
JOSEPH J. DAYNES,
EVAN STEPHENS,
THOMAS C. GRIGGS.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, U. S. A.,
May 27th, 1889.

PUBLISHERS' PREFACE.

THE PSALMODY here presented is by far the largest and most costly musical work ever published in Utah or for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. It has been thought, however, that the demand for it would be sufficient to warrant the expenditure required, which has been a large amount. If the sale of the Hymn Book for which the Psalmody supplies the music, may be accepted as a criterion, the expectation concerning this work will probably not prove unfounded, for many large editions of that book have been published and sold.

That our efforts to cater to the growing musical taste of the community may be appreciated and the Psalmody find a ready sale and fulfil all the expectations concerning it, is the earnest hope of its publishers.

THE DESERET NEWS.

COMPILERS' PREFACE TO SECOND EDITION.

THROUGH the various Stakes of Zion and in many parts of the earth may now be found copies of the Latter-day Saints' Psalmody. This general distribution having exhausted the First Edition and the demand for the Psalmody still continuing, necessitates the issuing of this the Second Edition revised, corrected, improved in form and printed on superior paper, together with the addition of twenty-four tunes set to the words as published in the twentieth edition of the Latter-day Saints' Hymn Book.

It has been a matter of regret to the compilers, that in order to avoid making this work too bulky, they were compelled to publish in some instances only a portion of some of the hymns; this, however, should not prevent the free use of the Hymn Book in connection with the Psalmody, as in many cases this is necessary to enable us to obtain the full text of the poet's inspiration.

Grateful for the acceptance and success which has attended the publication of the first 5,000 copies of this work, we feel assured this, the Second Edition, will be no less welcome or useful in the service of song among those who earnestly desire "Thy Kingdom come."

Yours for the cause of Zion,

GEORGE CARELESS,
EBENEZER BEESLEY,
JOSEPH J. DAYNES,
EVAN STEPHENS,
THOMAS C. GRIGGS.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,
April 6th, 1896.

THE

LATTER-DAY SAINTS' PSALMODY.

No.1 ANIMATION. L. M. [Page 266.] E. BEESLEY.

1. The hap - py day has roll - ed on, The truth re-
2. The gos - pel trump a - gain is heard, The truth from

3. The day by pro - phets long fore - told, The day which
4. The day when Saints a - gain shall hear The voice of

stored is now made known, The prom - ised an - gel's
dark - ness has ap - peared The lands which long be-

A - bra'm did be - hold, *p* The day the Saints de-
Je - sus in their ear, And an - gels, who a-

come a - gain To in - tro - duce Mes - si - ah's reign.
night - ed lay, Have now be - held a glorious day.

f

sired so long, When God His strange work would per - form.
bove do reign, Come down to con - verse hold with men.

ASSURANCE. L. M. [Page 98.]

H. E. GILES.

1. Dark is the hu - man mind when bound In un-be-
2. Lord give us faith that we may rend The monster's
3. Faith that shall pierce doubt's thick - est gloom And see Thy

lief's de - grad - ing thrall, Sunk - en the soul that
clutch from ev - ery breast, A faith by which we
glo - ry shin - ing clear, Faith that thro' life and

scorns the sound Of truth's en - no - bling, sav - ing
may as - cend From truth to truth, to reach Thy
'yond the tomb, Shall find Thy prom - ised bless - ings

call. Of truth's en - no - bling, sav - ing call.
rest. From truth to truth, to reach Thy rest.
near. Shall find Thy prom - ised bless - ings near.

1. When earth in bondage long had lain, And darkness o'er the nations reign'd
2. A voice commissioned from on high, Hark! Hark! it is the angel's cry,

3. He comes the gos - pel to re - veal In fullness to be - nighted man;
4. Translat - ed by the power of God, His voice bears record to His word;

5. Restored the Priesthood, long since lost, In truth and power as at the first:
6. Bap - tiz - ing those who did be - lieve, That they the Spi - rit might recieve

And all man's precepts proved in vain, A perfect system to obtain.
Descend - ing from the throne of light, His garments shining clear and white.

Lo! from Cumor - ah's lonely hill, There comes a record of God's will.
Again an an - gel did ap - pear, As wit - ness - es do record bear.

Thus men commissioned from on high, Came forth and did repentance cry.
In ful - ness as in days of old, And have one Shepherd and one fold.

A perfect sys - tem to obtain, A perfect sys-tem to ob - tain.
His garments shin - ing clear and white, His garments shining clear and white.

p *f*
There comes a re - cordof God's will, There comes a re-cord of God's will.
As witnesses do record bear, As witnesses do re-cord bear.

Came forth and did, repentance cry Came forth and did re - pent - ance cry.
And have one Shep - herd and one fold, And have one Shepherd and one fold.

No.4 ADORATION. L. M. [Page 62.] E. STEPHENS.

f Andante maestoso.

1. Great God in - dulge my hum - ble claim; Thou art my
2. Thou great and good, Thou just and wise, Thou art my

3. With ear - ly feet I love t' ap - pear A - mong Thy
4. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have

hope, my joy, my rest; The glo - ries that com-
Fa - ther and my God, And I am Thine by

Saints, and seek Thy face; Oft have I seen Thy
breath to pray or praise; This work shall make my

pose Thy name Stand all en - gaged to call me blest.
sa - cred ties, Thy son, Thy ser - vant bought with blood.

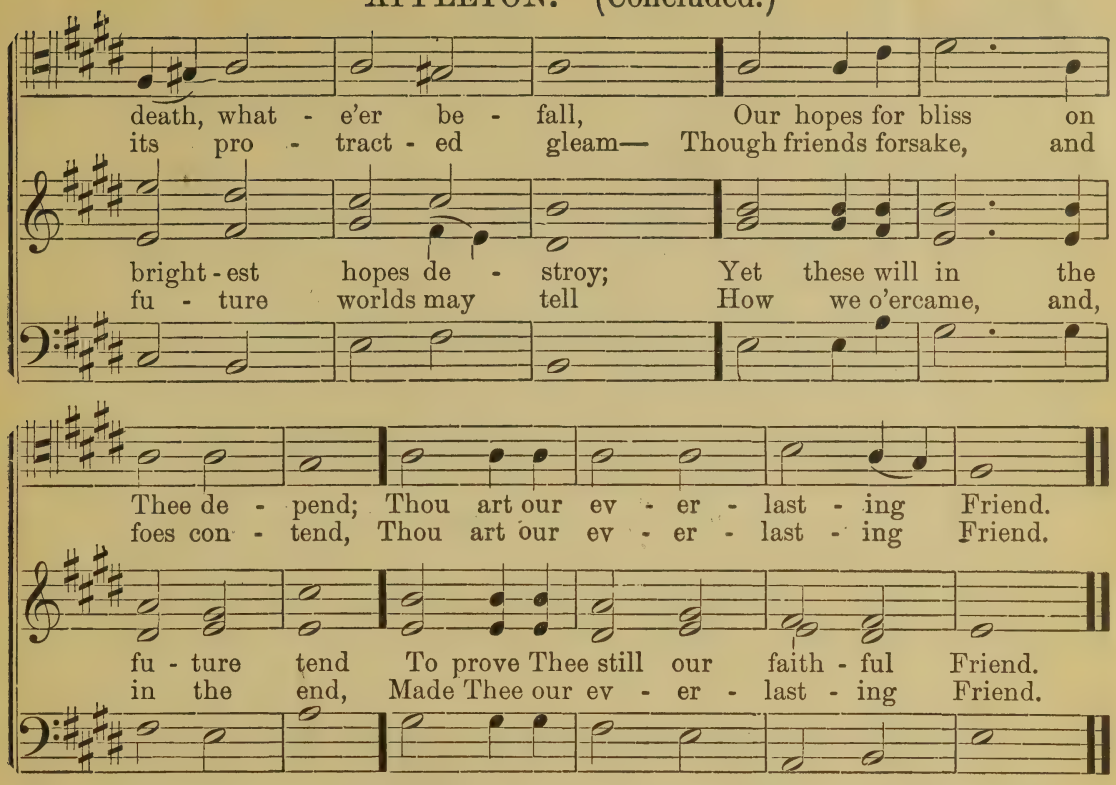
glo - ry there, And felt the power of sov - ereign grace.
heart re - joice Throughout the rem - nant of my days.

No.5 APPLETON. L. M. [Page 60.] DR. BOYCE.

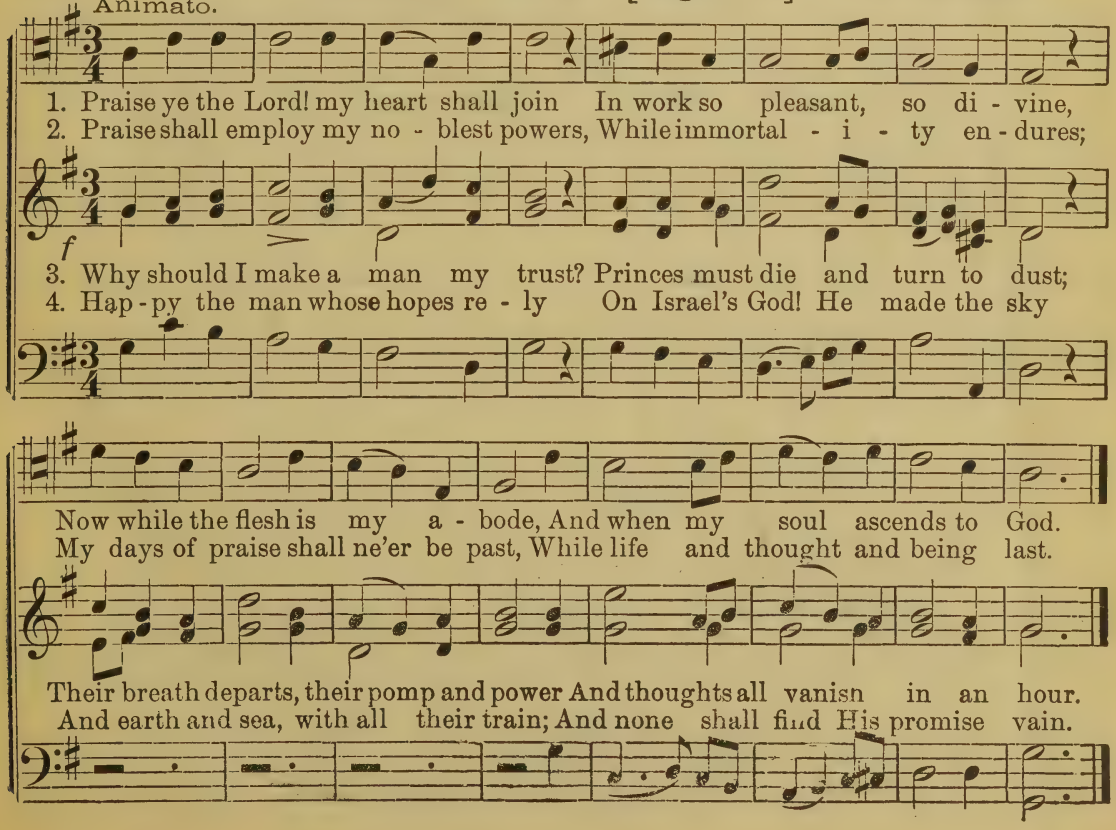
1. O Lord re - spon - sive to Thy call, In life or
2. Though life be short, and tri - als seem To darken

3. Death may distract our pres - ent joy, And all our
4. O let Thy Spi - rit with us dwell, That we in

APPLETON. (Concluded.)



No.6 **ALBION. L. M.** [Page 119.] E. STEPHENS.



No. 7 ABRAM. L. M. [Page 217.] E. BEESLEY.

1. What glorious scenes mine eyes be - hold! What glo - ries burst up-
2. An - gels to earth good news have borne, Which fills our souls with

3. Is - rael so long op - pressed and grieved, In ev - ery land, in

p

on my view! When Ephraim's re - cord I un - fold, All
joy and peace; Good news to comfort those who mourn, And

p

ev - ery clime Shall hear the word of God, and live! This

f

things ap - pear di - vine - ly new. All things ap - pear divine-ly new.
bring the cap - tive full re - lease. And bring the cap - tive full release.

f

is the time, the cho - sen time. This is the time, the chosen time.

No. 8 ALMAN. L .M. [Page 67.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voic - es
2. He formed the stars, those heavenly flames, He counts their numbers,

3. Sing to the Lord— Ex - alt Him high, Who spreads His clouds a -

in His Praise; *p* His na - ture and His works in -
calls their names; His wisdom's vast and knows no

bove the sky; There He prepares the fruit - ful

vite To make this du - ty our de - light.
bound— A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

f

rain, Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

No.9 [Page 265.] ARION. L. M. EVAN STEPHENS.

f Maestoso.

1. The great and glorious gos - pel light Has ushered forth un - to my sight,
2. With Saints be - low, and Saints a - bove, I'll join to praise the God I love;

3. Ho - san - na! let the ech - o fly From pole to pole, from sky to sky;

Which in my soul I have received, From bondage and from death relieved
Like E - noch, too, I will proclaim A loud hosan - na to His name

And Saints and angels join to sing, Till all e - ter - ni - ty shall ring

No. 10. ALOHA. L. M. [Page 131]. E. BEESLEY.

1. How great the joy, that prom - ised day, When the dis-
2. The gifts dis - pensed that hap - py hour, At - tend - ed

3. En - dowed thus with the power of God, The Savior's

p

ci - ples met to pray; Through the whole house the Spi - rit
with con - vinc - ing power; And every soul as - sem - bled

words they spread a - broad—Go and de - clare the glo - rious

f

came, And crowned their heads like tongues of flame.
there In his own tongue the truth did hear.

scheme; My gos - pel shall mankind re - deem.

No. 11. ANTIGUA. L. M. [Page 303]. WELLS.

1. Ye Gentile nations, cease your strife, And listen to the words of life;
2. Let Judah's remnants, far and near, The glorious proclam - a - tion hear;

3. Their voices and their tongues employ In songs of ev - er - last - ing joy;

ANTIGUA. (Concluded.)

Turn from your sins with one ac - cord, Prepare to meet your coming Lord
For Is - rael and the Gen - tiles too, The way to Zi - on shall pursue.

The mountains and the hills re - joice; Let all cre - a - tion hear His voice

No. 12. ALFRED. L. M. [Page 203].

1. Earth is the place where Christ will reign With all His Saints a thou - sand
2. He'll burst the por - tals of the tomb, And bring their sleeping dust to

3. He'll cleanse the earth from wicked men, And bind old Sa - tan with a

years; He'll end their sor - rows and their pains, Dis - miss their woes and
light; He'll clothe them with immor - tal bloom, Arrayed in garments

p

chain; He'll raise the meek and hum - ble then, To thrones of power, and

dry their tears, Dis - miss their woes, and dry their tears.
clean and white Ar - rayed in gar - ments clean and white.

f

bid them reign, To thrones of power and bid them reign.

No. 13. BETHLEHEM. L. M. [Page 399]. GEO. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. A - gain we meet a - round the board Of Je - sus
2. He left His Fa - ther's courts on high, With man to

3. Help us, O God, to re - al - ize The great a -
4. We're His, who has the pur - chase made; His life— His

our re - deem - ing Lord; With faith in His a -
live— for man to die; A world to pur - chase

ton - ing sac - ri - fice The gift of Thy be -
blood, the price He paid; We're His, to do His

p

ton - ing blood, Our on - ly ac - cess un - to God.
and to save And seal a tri - umph o'er the grave.

lov - ed Son, The Prince of Life, the Ho - ly One.
sa - cred will, And all re - quire - ments to ful - fill.

No. 14. BRENTFORD. L.M. [Page 203.]

1. Be - hold the Mount of Ol - ives rend! And on its top Mes - si - ah stand,
2. The mountains sink, the val - leys rise, And all the land becomes a plain;

3. But lo! what pen can paint the scene! His wounded hands and side they see,

BRENTFORD (Concluded).

His cho - sen Is - rael to de - fend, And save them with a mighty hand
He brings de - liv - 'rance to the Jews, While all their en - e - mies are slain

Where once the nails and spear have been! This our Messi - ah! Can it be?

No. 15. BRADFORD. L. M. [Page 40]. JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Hap - py the souls who first be - lieved, To Je - sus and each
2. Meek, simple fol - l'wers of the Lamb! They lived and spake and

3. With grace a - bun - dant - ly en - dued, A pure, believing

oth - er cleaved, Joined by the unc - tion from a-
thought the same; They Joy - ful - ly Con - spired to

mul - ti - tude; They all were of One heart and

bove, In mys - tic fel - low - ship of love.
raise Their cease - less sac - ri - fice of praise.

soul, And heavenly love in - spired the whole.

No. 16. BEULAH. L. M. [Page 32]. ARTHUR HANSON.

1. Peace, troubled soul! thou needst not fear; Thy great Provid - er still is near:
2. The Lord, who built the earth and sky, In mer - cy stoops to hear thy cry;
3. His stores are o - pen all, and free To such as tru - ly up - right be;

Who fed thee last, will feed thee still, Be calm, and seek to do His will.
His prom - ise all may free - ly claim: "Ask and re - ceive in Je - sus' name."

Wa - ter and bread He'll give for food, With all things else which He sees good.

No. 17. BEREAVEMENT. L. M. [Page 357]. GEO. CARELESS.

1. Thou dost not weep, to weep a - lone; The broad be -
2. But, lo! what joy sa - lutes our grief! Bright rainbows
3. It soothes our sor - row, says to thee, The Lord in

reave - ment seems to fall Un - heed - ed and un-
crown the tear - ful gloom; Hope, hope e - ter - nal

chast - 'ning comes to bless; God is thy God, He

felt by none: He was be - loved, be - loved by all.
brings re - lief; Faith sounds a tri - umph o'er the tomb.

says He'll be A fa - ther to the fa - ther - less.

No. 18. BRIGHAM. L. M. [Page 216.] E. STEPHENS.

1. A ho - ly an - gel from on high The joy - ful
2. Mer - cy and truth to - geth - er meet, And joy and

3. Lo! from the heavens comes right - eous-ness, And truth from

mes - sage has made known, Which brings our long - ing
peace with fond em - brace; The earth and heaven each

earth ex - ult - ing springs; These joined in one shall

spi - rits nigh, To bow and wor - ship near the throne.
oth - er greet, Their off - spring truth and right - eous - ness.

Is - rael bless, Borne as it were on an - gels' wings.

No. 19. BRYANT. L. M. [Page 228.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The sins that
3. Teach me to live that I may dread The grave as

bless - ings of the light; Keep me, O, keep me
I this day have done; That with the world, my-
lit - tle as my bed; Teach me to die, that

King of kings, Un-der the sha - dow of Thy wings.
self and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
so I may Tri - umph - ant rise to end - less day.

No. 20. COMMUNION. L. M. [Page 125]. GEO. CARELESS.

1. How sweet com-mun - ion is on earth With those who've
2. To such these sa - cred em - blems prove Blest source of
3. Each e - vil they are taught to shun, Re - mem - b'ring

re - al - ized the birth Of wa - ter—who the
pu - ri - ty and love; They on - ward to per-

God's in - car - nate Son, Who suf - fered on th'ac-

Spi - rit's powers Re - ceive, in gen - ial quick - 'ning showers.
fec - tion press, Ob - serv - ing laws of right - eous - ness.

curs - ed tree To set the con - trite sin - ner free.

No. 21. CHINA. L. M. [Page 230.] B. CUZENS.

1. Great God! to thee my evening song With humble grati - tude I raise; O let thy mer - cy
2. My days, uncloud-ed as they pass, And ev-ery on-ward roll - ing hour, Are mon-u - ments of

3. And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart, Too oft re-gard-less of thy love, Ungrateful can from

p *f*

tune my tongue, O let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise
won - d'rous grace, Are mon-u - ments of won - d'rous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

thee de - part, Un - grateful can from thee de - part And from the path of duty rove.

No. 22. DEVOTION. L. M. [Page 101]. E. STEPHENS.

1. Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell, By faith and love, in ev - ery breast; Then shall we know and taste and feel The joys that can - not be expressed, The joys that cannot be expressed.

2. Come, fill our hearts with in - ward strength; Make our en - larg - ed souls pos - sess And learn the height and breadth and length And wish - es know, Be ev - er - last - ing hon - ors done By depth of thine un - mea-sured grace, And depth of thine unmeasured grace.

3. Now to the God whose power can do More than our thoughts or all the Church, through Christ his Son, By all the Church, thro' Christ his son.

No. 23. EMERY. L. M. [Page 404.] HENRY EMERY.

1. "Come, fol - low me," the Sav - ior said; Then let us in His

2. "Come, fol - low me," a sim - ple phrase, Yet truth's su - blime, ef-

3. Is it e - nough a - lone to know That we must fol - low

EMERY. (Concluded.)

foot - steps tread, For thus a - lone can we be one, For thus a-
ful - gent rays Are in these sim - ple words combined, Are in these

him below, While trav - eling through this vale of tears? While traveling

lone can we be one With God's own lov'd, be - got - ten Son.
sim - ple words combined, To urge, inspire the hu - man mind.

through this vale of tears? No, this extends to ho - lier spheres.

No. 24. EDEN. L. M. [Page 20.] J. S. BRAMWELL.

1. God spake the word, and time be - gan; He spake, and gave his law to man;
2. But soon the hap - py scene was changed, And they became from God estranged

3. Im-pelled by fear, they vain - ly tried From God's all-searching eyes to hide:

His pres - ence oft did A - dam cheer, Who lov'd the voice of God to hear.
They broke his law, and guilt and shame Their state of in - no - cence o'ercame.

His well - known voice by them was heard, And tremblingly they both appeared.

No. 25. EDWINSTON. L. M. [Page 41.]

1. Je - sus, from whom all blessings flow, Great Builder of thy Church be-low! If now thy spir - it
2. The few that tru - ly call thee Lord, And wait thy sanc - ti - fy - ing word, And thee their utmost
3. O! let them all thy mind express, Stand forth thy chosen wit - ness - es, Thy power un - to

moves my breast, Hear, and ful - fil thine own re - quest! Hear, and ful - fil thine own re - quest!
Sa - vior own, U - nite, and per - fect them in one. U-nite, and per-fect them in one.

p *f*

sal - vation show, And perfect ho - li - ness be - low. And perfect ho - li - ness be - low.

No. 26. ETERNITY. L. M. [Page 226.]

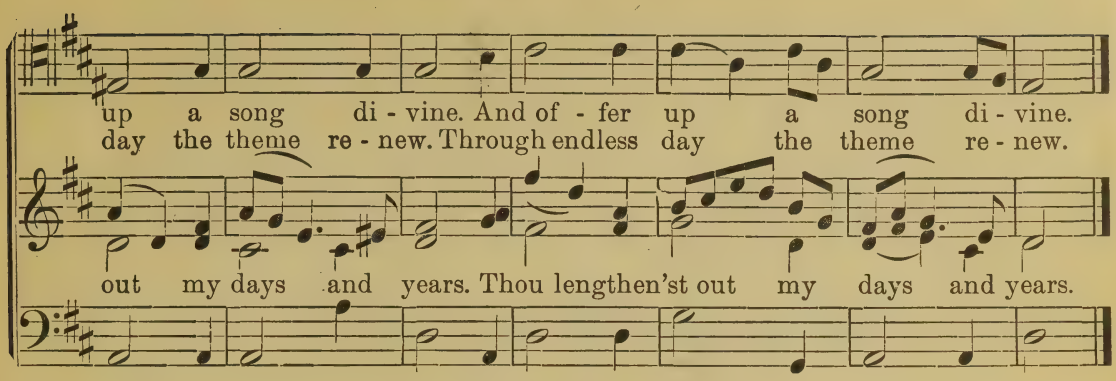
JOS. J. DAYNES.

Moderato.

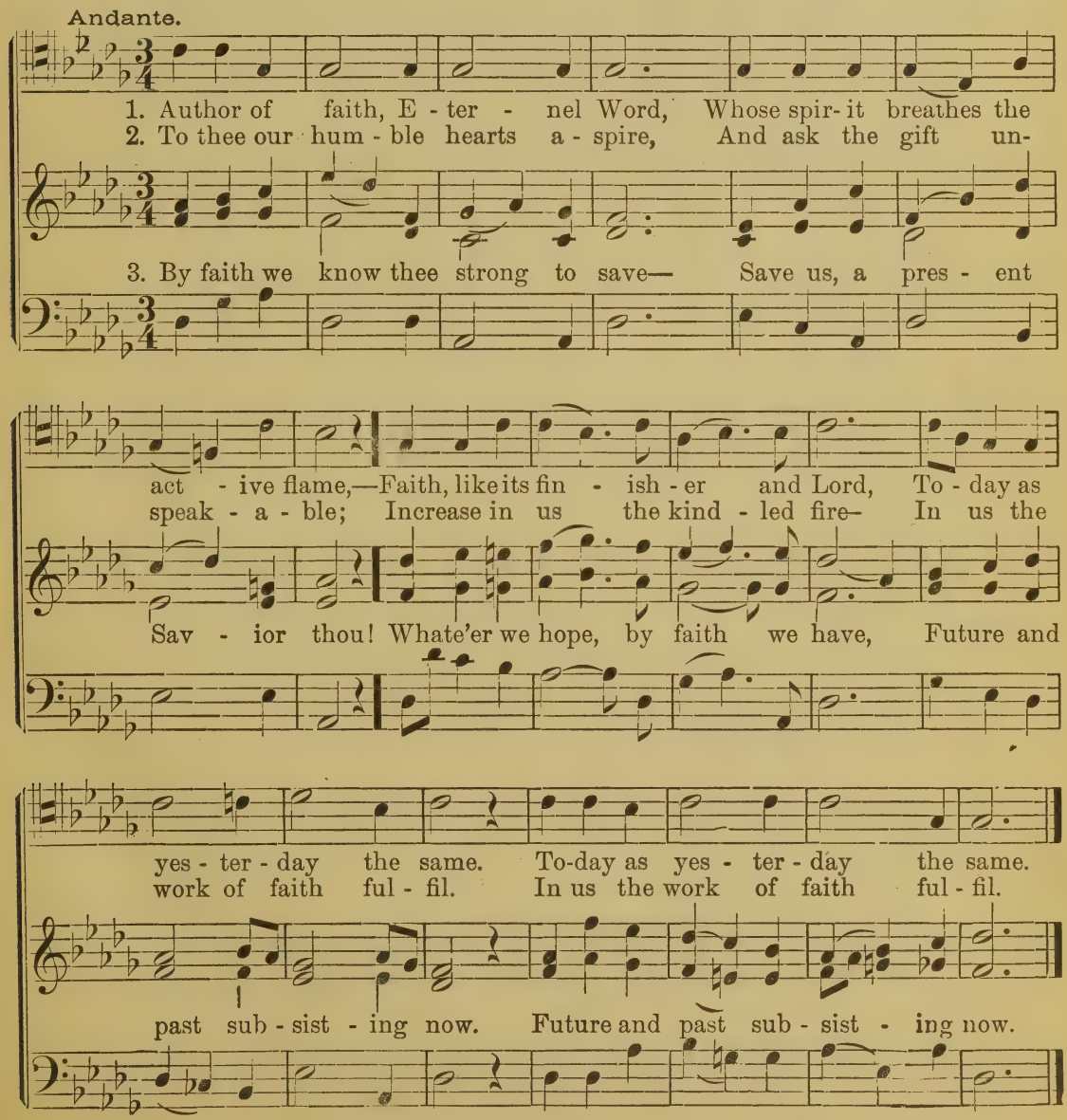
1. Waked from my bed of slum - ber sweet, Refreshed in bod - y
2. Thy praise, O God, shall be my theme, While day and night their
3. Thy mer - cy has pre - served my soul, Through toils and dan - gers

and in mind, The morning light with joy I greet, And of - fer
course pur - sue, Till time shall end its transient dream–Through endless

griefs and fears; And still up - on this earth - ly ball Thou lengthen'st



No. 27. FAITH. L. M. [Page 56.] G. CARELESS.



No. 28. FREEDOM. L. M. [Page 263.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

Moderato.

1. Know this, that ev'ry soul is free, Know this, that ev - 'ry soul is free,
2. He'll call, persuade, di - rect a - right, He'll call, persuade, di - rect a-right,

3. Freedom and reason make us men; Freedom and rea - son make us men;

To choose his life and what he'll be; For this e - ternal truth is given.
Bless him with wishom, love and light, In nameless ways be good and kind,

Take these away, what are we then? Mere animals, and just as well

For this e - ter - nal truth is given, That God will force no man to heaven.
In nameless ways be good and kind, But never force the human mind.

Mere ani - mals, and just as well The beasts may think of heaven or hell.

No. 29. GETHSEMANE. L. M. [Page 151.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. 'Twas on that dark, that sol - emn night, When powers of
2. Be - fore the mourn - ful scene be - gan, He took the

3. "This is my bod - y, slain for sin; Re - ceive and

GETHSEMANE. (Concluded.)

earth and hell a - rose Against the Son, e'en God's de -
bread, and blessed and brake: What love through all his ac - tions

eat the liv - ing food:" Then took the cup and blessed the

light, And friends be - trayed him to his foes.
ran! What won - drous words of grace he spake!

wine,– "'Tis the new cov - 'nant of my blood."

No. 30. GABRIEL. L. M. [Page 122.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Lord, thou has searched and seen me thro'; Thine eye commands with piercing view
2. My thoughts, before they are my own, Are to my God dis - tinct - ly known;

3. With - in thy circling power I stand; On ev'ry side I find thy hand;

My ris - ing and my rest - ing hours, My heart and flesh, with all their powers.
He knows the words I mean to speak Ere from my op'ning lips they break.

A-wake, a - sleep, at home, a - broad, I am sur-rounded still with God.

No. 31. HARVEST. L. M. [Page 243.] G. CARELESS.

1. Be - hold! the har - vest wide ex - tends, The fields are white o'er all the plain; The tares in bun - dles must be bound, While we with care se - cure the grain. While we with care se - cure the grain.

2. Shall we re - pine when Jes - us calls, Or count it sac - ri - fice we make, To spend our lives as pil - grims here, Or lose them for the Gos - pel's sake? Or lose them for the Gos - pel's sake?

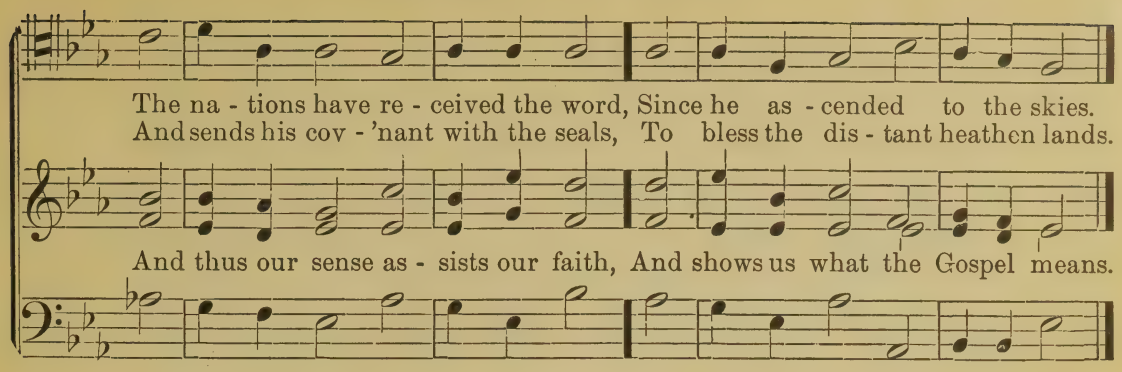
3. When Jes - us Christ has done the same, With - out a place to lay his head,– A pil - grim on the earth he came, Un - til for us his blood was shed. Un - til for us his blood was shed.

No. 32. HEBER. L. M. [Page 175.] E. BEESLEY.

1. 'Twas the commission of our Lord, "Go, teach the na - tions and baptize!"

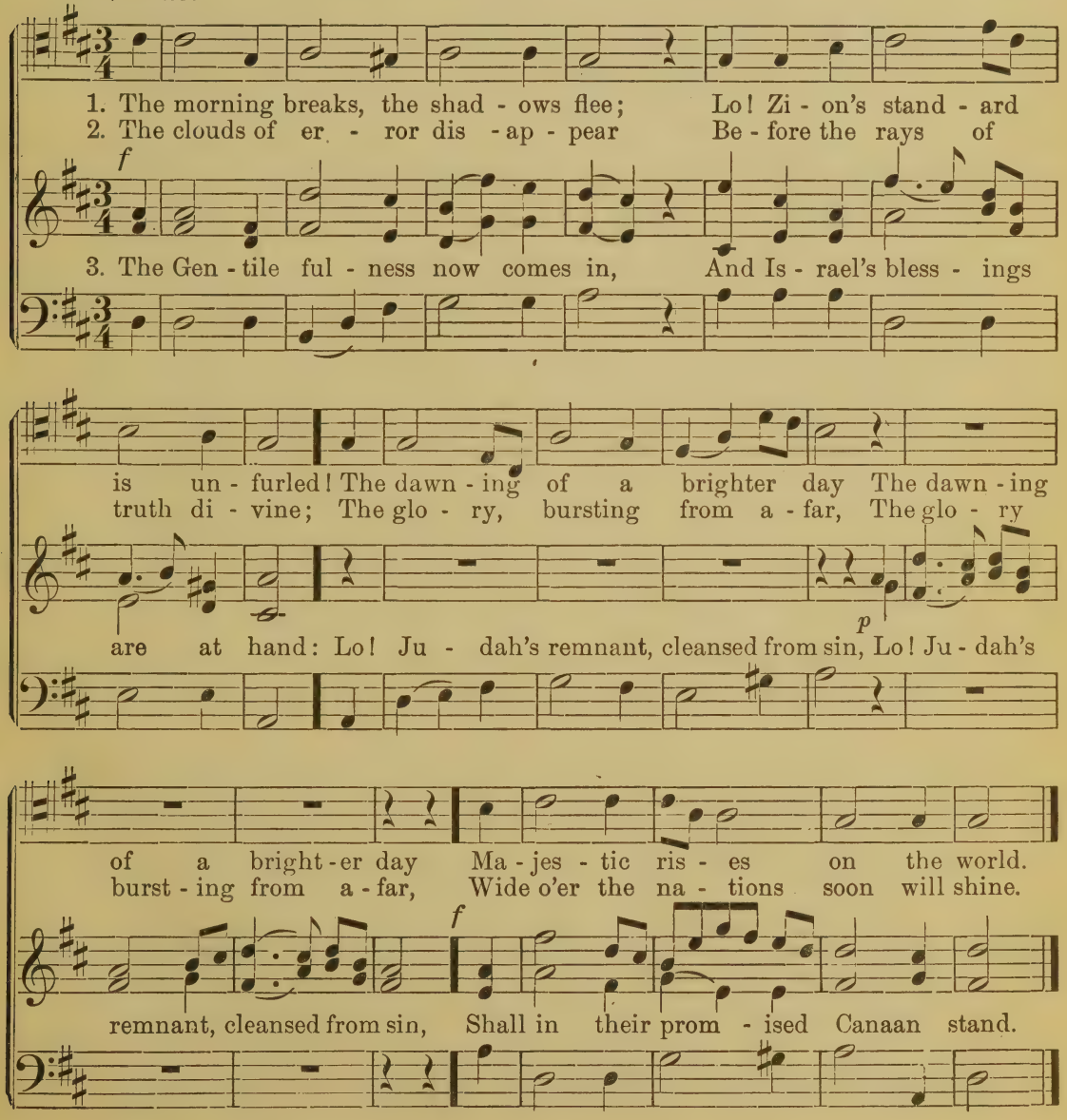
2. He sits up-on th' e - ternal hills, With grace and pardon in his hands,

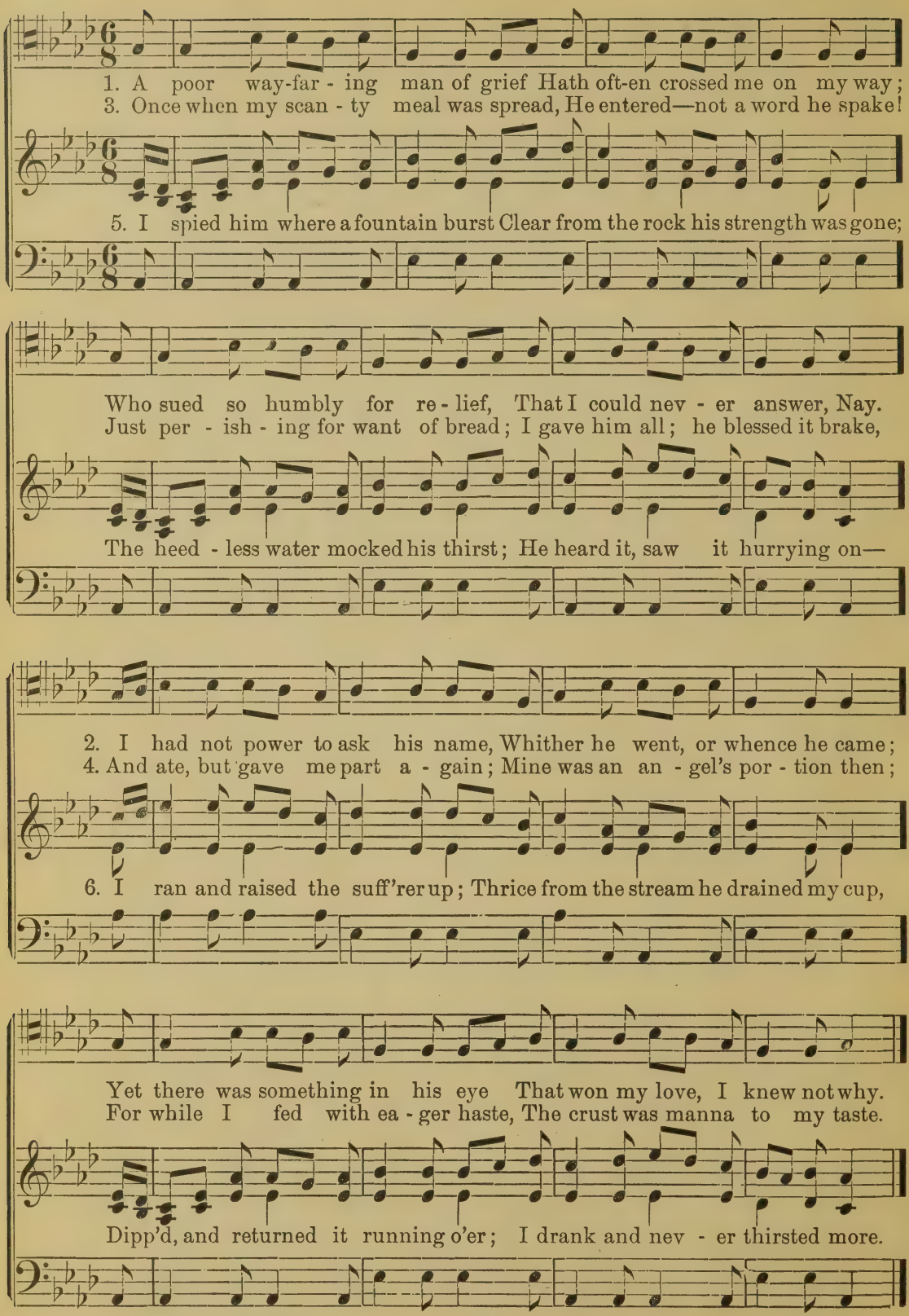
3. "Re-pent, and be baptized," he saith, "For the re - miss - ion of your sins;"



No. 33. HUDSON. L. M. [Page 5.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.




1. A poor way-far - ing man of grief Hath oft-en crossed me on my way;
3. Once when my scan - ty meal was spread, He entered—not a word he spake!
5. I spied him where a fountain burst Clear from the rock his strength was gone;
Who sued so humbly for re - lief, That I could nev - er answer, Nay.
Just per - ish - ing for want of bread; I gave him all; he blessed it brake,
The heed - less water mocked his thirst; He heard it, saw it hurrying on—
2. I had not power to ask his name, Whither he went, or whence he came;
4. And ate, but gave me part a - gain; Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then;
6. I ran and raised the suff'rer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup,
Yet there was something in his eye That won my love, I knew not why.
For while I fed with ea - ger haste, The crust was manna to my taste.
Dipp'd, and returned it running o'er; I drank and nev - er thirsted more.

Not too fast.

1. Hark! lis-ten to the gen-tle strain, O'er hill and val-ley, grove and plain! It
3. The birds their num'rous notes resound In songs of praise the earth around Their
5. The mountains high, the riv-ers clear, Where heav-en sheds the dewy tear, In

ech-oes from the heights a-bove The voice of free-dom, peace and love. 2. The
voi-ces and their tongues em-ploy In songs of free-dom, love and joy. 4. And

si-lence or with gen-tle roar, The God of love and peace adore. 6. The

flowers that bloom o'er all the land In har-mo-ny and or-der stand; Nor
then be-hold the crys-tal stream With mul-ti-tudes of fish-es teem; In

earth and air, the sea and sky, The Ho-ly Spir-it from on high, And

ha-tred, pride, nor en-vy know— In free-dom, peace and love they grow.
si-lent joy they live and move In free-dom. un-ion, peace and love.

an-gels who a-bove do reign, Cry "Peace on earth, good will to men."

No. 36. HOSANNAH. L. M. [Page 204.] G. CARELESS

1. Ho - sannah to the great Messiah, The long ex - pect - ed
2. On Zion's mount his throne shall be, His sanc - tu - a - ry
3. He'll judge with jus - tice for the poor; He will with eq - ui -

Sav - ior King, He'll come and cleanse the earth by fire, And gath - er
stand se - cure, His scep-tre o'er the na - tions sway, And all cre -
ty re - prove; He'll smite the wicked with his power– Op-press - ion

scat - tered Is - rael in. And gath - er scat - tered Is-rael in.
a - - tion him a - dore. And all cre - a - tion him a - dore.
from the earth re - move. Op-press - ion from the earth re-move.

No. 37. HEAVENLY HOME. L. M. [Page 96.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Come hither, all ye wea - ry souls; Ye heav - y - lad - en sin - ners come;
2. They shall find rest that learn of me–I'm of a meek and low - ly mind;
3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de - light:

I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'n-ly home.
But pass-ion ra - ges like the sea, And pride is rest - less as the wind.

My yoke is ea - sy to his neck, My grace shall make the bur - den light.

No. 38. ISRAEL. L. M. [Page 201.] E. STEPHENS.

Con Anima.

1. Be-hold the great Re - deem-er comes To bring his ran - somed peo - ple
2. He comes all bless-ings to im - part Un - to the meek and con- trite

f

3. He comes to bless the hum- ble poor; He comes cre - a - tion to re -

home; He comes to save his scat - ter'd sheep; He comes to com - fort
heart; He comes, he comes, his Saints ad - mire He comes to burn the

p

store; He comes the earth to pu - ri - fy; He comes, but not a -

those who weep. He comes to com - fort those who weep.
proud by fire. He comes to burn the proud by fire.

f

gain to die. He comes but not a - gain to die.

No. 39. IRENE. L. M. [Page 213.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

Moderato.

1. What won - drous things we now be - hold, By Proph - ets
2. The sec - ond time he'd set his hand To gath - er
3. Then Eph - raim's sons, a war - like race, Shall seek their

seen in days of old, In vis-ions which th'Al-might-y Lord In
Is - rael to their land; Ful - fil the cov - 'nants he had made, Ful -

rest and dwell in peace; And earth's re-mot-est parts a - bound, And

vis-ions which th'Al-might-y Lord Confirm'd by his un - chang-ing word.
fil the cov-'nants he had made' And pour his bless - ings on their head.

earth's re-mot-est parts a-bound, With joy of ev - er - last - ing sound.

No. 40. IMMANUEL. L. M. [Page 172.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. All you that love E - man - uel's name, Whose spir - its burn with
2. 'Tis you, ye chil - dren of the light, The spir - it and the
3. Come to his Church, en - ter his gates; For you his gra - cious

ar - dent flame, To see his glo - ry, learn his praise, To see his
bride in - vite; Come, come, ye sub- jects of his grace, Come, come, ye

pres - ence waits; Here peace and par-don are be - stowed– Here peace and

glo - ry, learn his praise, And fol - low him in all his ways.
sub - jects of his grace, Where he re - veals his smil-ing face.

par - don are be - stowed–Great gifts! and wor - thy of a God.

No. 41. JACOB. L. M. [Page 167.] A. V. MILLWARD.

1. O Lord, our Fa-ther, let thy grace Shed its glad beams on Ja - cob's race,
2. Their mis'ry let thy mer-cy heal, Their tres-pass hide, their par-don seal;

3. How long shall Ja-cob's off-spring prove The sad sus - pen- sion of thy love?

Re-store that long-lost scat-tered band, And call them to their na-tive land.
O God of Is - rael, hear our prayer, And grant that they thy love may share.

And shall thy wrath for-ev- er burn? And wilt thou ne'er to them re - turn?

No. 42. JAVA. L. M. [Page 185.] SHOEL.

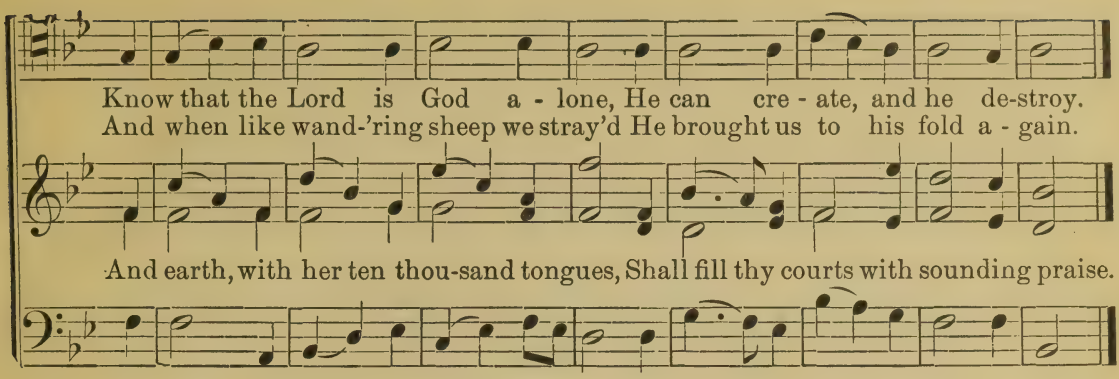
1. Cre-a - tion speaks with aw - ful voice— Hark! 'tis a u - ni-
2. For sick-ness, sor - row, pain and death, With aw - ful tyr - an-
3. But hark! a - gain a voice is heard Re - sound-ing through the

ver - sal groan Re - ech- oes through the vast ex - tent Of worlds un-
ny have reigned: While all e - ter - ni - ty has shed Her tears of
sol - emn gloom— A might- y con - qu'ror has ap- pear'd, In tri- umph

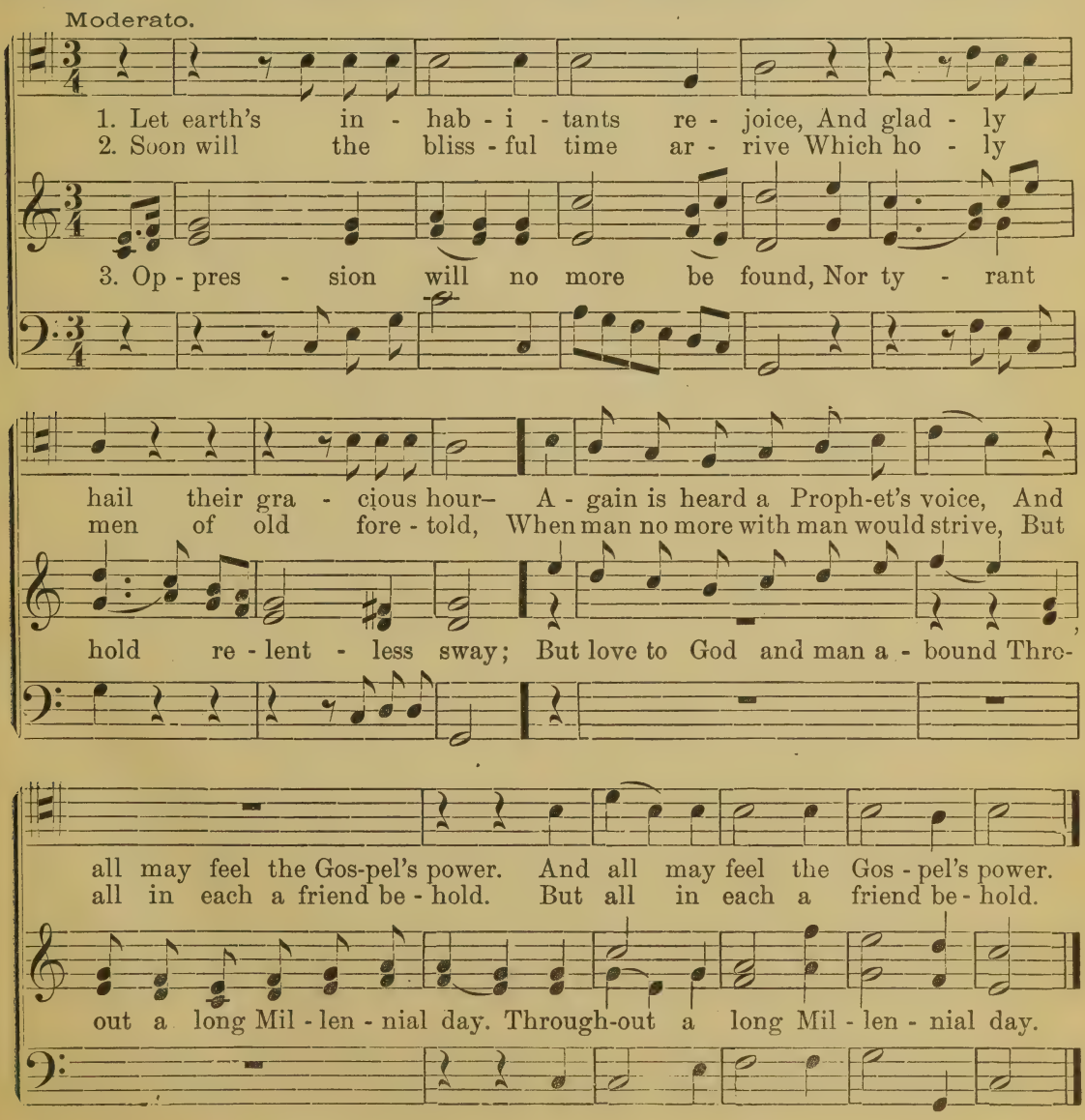
num-ber'd, called to mourn. Of worlds un - num - ber'd, called to mourn.
sor - row o'er the slain. Her tears of sor - row o'er the slain.
ris - ing from the tomb. In tri-umph ris - ing from the tomb.

No. 43. JONATHAN. L. M. [Page 97.] HANDEL.

1. Be - fore Je - ho-vah's glo-rious throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa - cred joy;
2. His sov-'reign power, with-out our aid, Made us of clay and formed us men;
3. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our voi - ces raise;



No. 44. JEANETTE. L. M. [Page 188.] T. C. GRIGGS.



No. 45. JOSEPH. L. M. [Page 290.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. When Jo - seph saw his breth - ren moved With keen - est
2. The Mys - ter - y he did un - fold, Then fell up -
3. 'Twas God that sent me by com- mand To save you

sor - row and dis - tress, He could no long - er hide his love— He
on their necks in tears,– I am your bro-ther whom ye sold; I
from the fam - ine sore, To bring you in - to E - gypt's land, To

could no longer hide his love– No more his feel - ings could sup-press.
am your brother whom ye sold; Dis - miss your doubts, dis - pel your fears.
bring you in-to Egypt's land, Where you shall nev - er hun - ger more.

No. 46. KINDNESS. L. M. [Page 128.] W. C. CLIVE.

1. When God's own peo - ple stand in need, His goodness will pro-vide sup-plies;
2. At God's com-mand, with speed-y wings, The hungry bird re- signs its prey,
3. This me - thod may be count-ed strange, But hap-py was E - li - jah's lot:

Thus, when E- li - jah faints for bread, A Rav - en to his suc - cor flies.
And to the ho - ly Proph - et brings The need - ful por- tion day by day.

For na- ture's course shall soon-er change Than God's dear children be for-got.

No. 47. KIMBALL. L. M. [Page 146.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Great God, at - tend while Zi - on sings The joy that
2. Might I en - joy the mean - est place With - in thy
3. God is our sun– he makes our day; God is our

from thy pres - ence springs; To spend one day with
house, O God of grace, Not tents of ease nor
shield– he guards our way From all th'as - saults of

thee on earth Ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.
thrones of power Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
hell and sin, From foes with - out and fears with - in.

No. 48. LIGHT DIVINE. L. M. [Page 109.] E. STEPHENS.

1. The ris - ing sun has chased the night And brought a - gain the cheer - ing light: This mer-cy mul - ti - plies our days, And calls us to re - new our praise.

2. We laid us down and sweet - ly slept; The Lord our souls in safe - ty kept; We wake his good - ness to pro - claim, And sing new hon - ors to his name.

3. We know not what his will or - dains, But 'tis our joy that Jes - us reigns; Though dan-gers, snares and foes a - bound, Th'e - ter - nal arms will us sur - round.

No. 49. LEHI. L. M. [Page 109.] A. M. FOX.

1. Though now the na - tions sit be - neath The dark - ness

2. That light shall glance on dis - tant lands; And heath - en

3. Lord, spread the tri - umphs of thy grace; Let truth and

of o'er - spread- ing death, God will a - rise with
tribes, in joy - ful bands. Come with ex - ult - ing

p

right - eous - ness and peace, In mild and love - ly

light di - vine. On Zi - on's ho - ly towers to shine.
haste to prove The pow'r and great - ness of his love.

f

forms, dis - play The glo-ries of the Lat - ter - day.

No. 50. LOWELL. L. M. [Page 403.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. While of these em-blems we par-take, In Jes - us' name and for his sake,
2. For us the blood of Christ was shed, For us on Cal-v'ry's cross He bled,

3. Man broke the law of his es - tate, And Jes - us came to ex - pi - ate,

Let us re - mem - ber, and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.
And thus dis-pelled the aw-ful gloom, That else were this cre - a - tion's doom.

A-tone and res - cue fall-en man, Ac - cord - ing to Je - ho - vah's plan.

No. 51. MEDITATION. L. M. [Page 311.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. An - oth - er day has fled and gone, The sun de -
2. The moon her beau - teous course re - sumes, And sheds her
3. While here in med - i - ta - tion sweet, Those hap - py

clines in west - ern skies, The birds re - tired have
light o'er land and sea; The gen - tle dews in
hours I call to mind When with the saints I

ceased their song, Let ours in pure de - vo - tion rise.
soft per - fumes Fall sweet - ly ov - er herb and tree.
oft have met, Our hearts in pure de - vo - tion join'd.

No. 52. MEMORY. L. M. [Page 282.] ANN FELLOWS.

1. When rest - less on my bed I lie, Still court - ing
2. If hushed the breeze and calm the tide, Soft will the
3. If the loud wind, the tem - pest high And dark - ness

sleep, which still will fly, Then shall re - flec - tion's
stream of mem - 'ry glide; And all the past, a

wrap the sul - len sky, I muse on life's tem -

bright-er pow'r Il - lume the lone and mid - night hour.
gen - tle train Wak'd by re - mem - brance, live a - gain.

pest - uous sea, And sigh, O Lord, to come to thee.

No. 53. MOTHER. L. M. [Page 186.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. The morning flow'rs display their sweets, And gay their silken leaves un-fold,
2. Nipt by the wind's un-kind-ly blast, Parc'd by the sun's di - rect - er ray,

3. So blooms the hu-man face di-vine, When youth its pride of beau - ty shows,

As careless of the noon-tide heats, As fear - less of the ev'n - ing cold.
The mo-ment-ar-y glo-ries waste, The short-lived beau-ties die a - way.

Fairer than spring the col-ors shine, And sweet- er than the vir - gin rose.

No. 54. MELODY. L. M. [Page 313.] A. M. FOX.

1. Ye cho - sen Twelve, to you are given The keys of this last
2. First to the Gen - tiles sound the news, Throughout Co - lum -bia's
3. Let Eu-rope's towns and cit - ies hear The Gos- pel ti - dings

min - is - try To ev - 'ry na - tion un - der heav'n, To ev - 'ry
hap - py land; And then be - fore it reach the Jews, And then be -
an - gels bring: Let Gen-tile na - tions far and near Let Gen - tile

na - tion un - der heav'n, From land to land, from sea to sea.
fore it reach the Jews, Pre - pare on Eu- rope's shores to stand.
na - tions far and near Pre- pare their hearts His praise to sing.

No. 55. MALACHI. L. M. [Page 26.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. A - rise! a - rise! with joy sur - vey The glo - ry
2. Be - hold the way! ye her - alds cry; Spare not, but
3. Be - hold the way to Zi - on's hill, Where Is - rael's

of the lat - ter day: Al - read - y has the
lift your voi - ces high; Con - vey the sound from
God de - lights to dwell: He fix - es there His
dawn be - gun, Which marks at hand the ris - ing sun!
pole to pole– Glad tid - ings to the cap- tive soul.
lof - ty throne, And calls the sa - cred place his own.

No. 56. OFFERING. L. M. [Page 155.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. He died! the great Re-deem-er died! And Is - rael's daugh-ters wept a - round;
2. Come, Saints, and drop a tear or two For Him who groan'd be-neath your load;

f

3. Here's love and grief be-yond de - gree; The Lord of glo - ry died for men:

A sol - emn dark-ness veiled the sky; A sudden trembling shook the ground.
He shed a thou-sand drops for you– A thou-sand drops of pre-cious blood.

p *f*

But lo! what sud den joys were heard; Jes - us tho' dead, 's re - vived a-gain.

No. 57. OLD HUNDRED. L. M. [Page 89.]* WM. FRANC.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise:
2. E - ter - nal are thy mer-cies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth a - tends thy word;

1. Praise God from whom all blessings flow Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low;

Let the Re - deem- ers' name be sung Thro' ev- 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost.

No. 58. PERU. L. M. [Page 39.] J. LEACH.

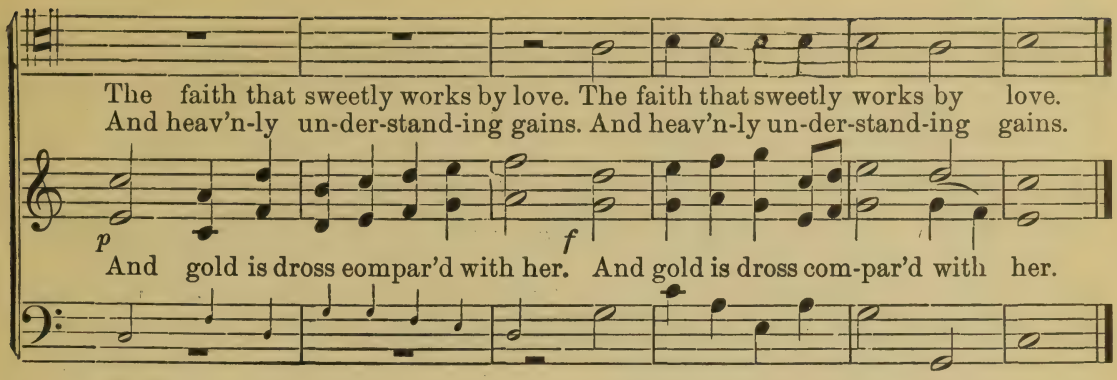
1. Hap - py the man who finds the grace, The bless-ings of God's
2. Hap - py be - yond de - scrip - tion he Who knows "The Sav - ior

3. Wis - dom di - vine! Who tells the price Of wis-dom's cost - ly

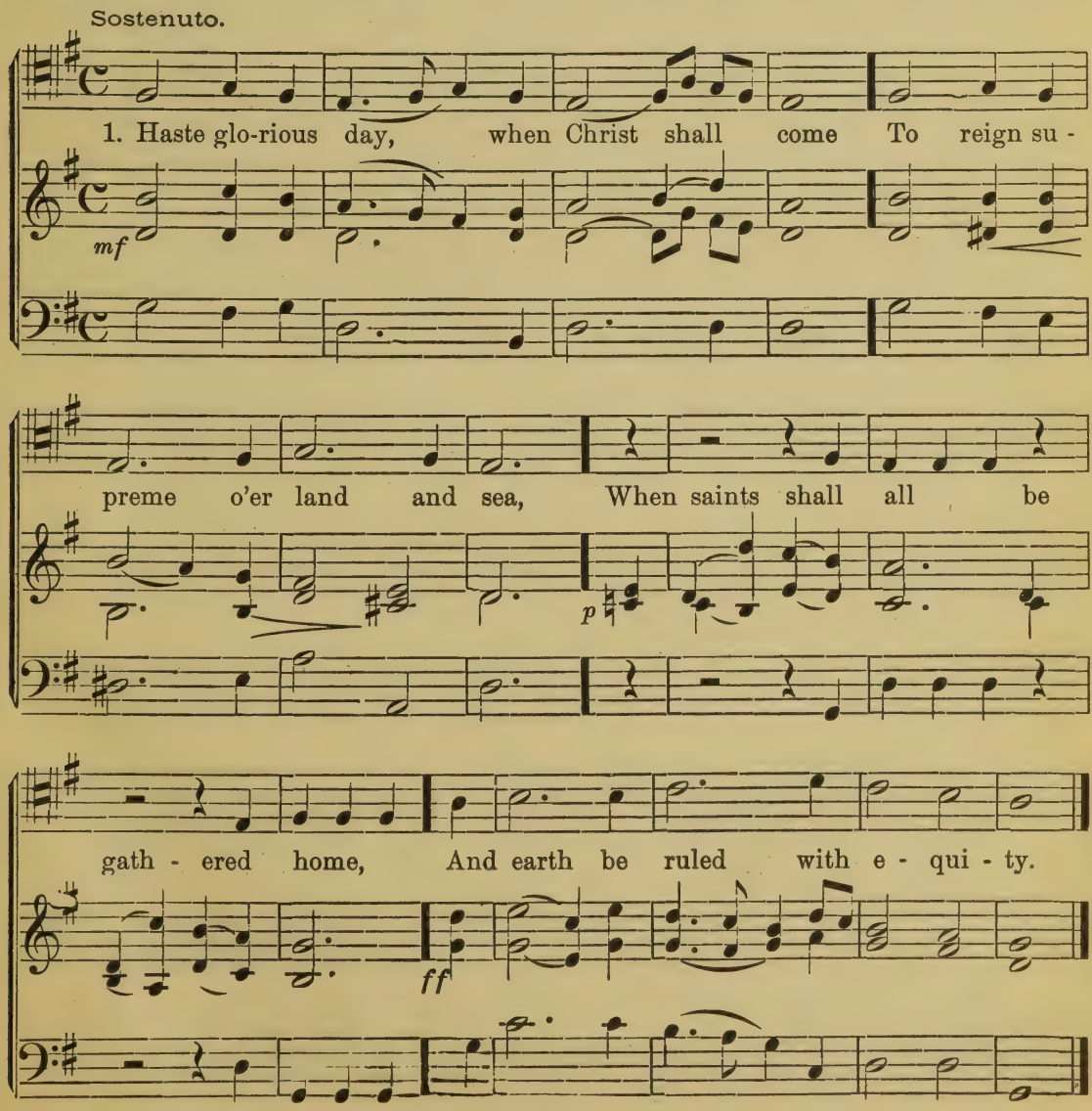
cho - sen race, The wis - dom com - ing from a - bove,
died for me;" The gift un - speak - a - ble ob - tains,

mer - chan - dise? Wis - dom to sil - ver we pre - fer,

]* Also page 149.



No. 59. PETER. L. M. [Page 230.] JAS. P. OLSEN.



No. 60. PARLEY. L. M. [Page 178.] E. STEPHENS.

1. How fool-ish to the car - nal mind, The ord-'nan-ces of God ap - pear;
2. What! buried now be-neath the flood, To wash a - way our guilt and sin;

3. Thus they des-pise the prof-fered grace, And die and per- ish in their sins;

Men count them as a puff of wind, And gaze with a con-tempt-uous sneer.
Are not some oth - er means as good? Nay, bet- ter, why ap - pear so mean?

So the As- syr - ian lep - er thought–What! wash in Jor- dan and be clean?

No. 61. PREPARATION. L. M. [Page 197.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. My soul is full of peace and love; I soon shall see Christ
2. The spir - it's power has sealed my peace, And filled my soul with

3. Pre- pare my heart, pre - pare my tongue, To join this glor - ious

from a - bove; And an - gels too, the hal - low'd throng, Shall join with
heav'n-ly grace; Trans-port-ed I, with peace and love, Am wait - ing

heav'n-ly throng, To hail the Bride-groom from a - bove, And join the

me in ho - ly song. Shall join with me in ho - ly song.
for the throne a - bove. Am wait - ing for the throne a - bove.

band in songs of love. And join the band in songs of love.

No. 62. PARIS. L. M. [Page 312.] E. STEPHENS.

1. How fleet the prec - ious mo - ments roll! How soon the
2. An - oth - er year has rolled a - way, And took its

3. The mo - ments that we la - bour here Are pass - ing

har - vest will be o'er! The watch - men seek their
thou - sands to the tomb; Its sor - rows and its

swift - ly on the wing, And soon the leaves and

fin - al rest, And lift a warn - ing voice no more!
joys are fled, To hast - en on the gen - 'ral doom.

ten - drils thrive– A tok - en of re - turn - ing spring.

No. 63. QUIETUDE. L. M. [Page 242.] W. C. CLIVE.

1. Fare-well, my kind and faith - ful friend— The part - ner of my
2. How oft in si - lent ev'n - ing mild, I to some lone - ly

3. O Lord, ex - tend thine arms of love A - round the part - ner

ear - ly youth, While from my home my steps I bend, To warn man -
place re - pair! Thy love and kind- ness call to mind, And lift my

of my heart; For thou hast spok- en from a - bove, And called me

kind and teach the truth. To warn man-kind and teach the truth.
voice in hum- ble prayer. And lift my voice in hum- ble prayer.

from my all to part. And called me from my all to part.

No. 64. RESTORATION. L. M. [Page 188.] G. CARELESS.

1. Ye diff - 'ring jar - ring sects at - tend, The voice of in - spir -
2. Break off your chains of slav - ish dread; Let chill- ing un - be -

3. Soon will man - kind be - hold a - right The per - fect "Law of

a - tion hear; Now may your doubt - ings have an end, And
lief give way; For Gos - pel light be - gins to spread And

Lib - er - ty;" And ev - 'ry na - tion, with de - light, Share

un - i - ty and peace ap-pear. And u - ni - ty and peace ap - pear.
ush-er in e - ter - nal day. And ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

in a glor-ious Ju - bi - lee. Share in a glo-rious Ju - bi - lee.

No. 65. REVERENCE. L. M. [Page 176.] W. C. CLIVE.

1. In ancient times a man of God Came preaching in the wild- er - ness;
2. Say-ing, Re-pent the time's ful-filled, The Son of God will soon ap- pear;

3. I now bap-tize with wat- er here For the re - miss-ion of your sins;

He did bap - tize in Jor - dan's flood, Re-quir-ing fruits of right-eous-ness.
Make straight his paths and do his will, For lo! his king-dom now is near.

But he shall send the Spir - it's power, To wit-ness to your souls with-in.

No. 66. REDEEMER. L. M. [Page 158.] G. CARELESS.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What com - fort this sweet
2. He lives to bless me with his love; He lives to plead for
3. He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; He lives to guide me

sen - tence gives He lives, he lives, who once was dead! He lives, my
me a - bove; He lives my hung - ry soul to feed! He lives to
with his eye; He lives to com - fort me when faint; He lives to

ev - er - liv - ing head! He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!
bless in time of need. He lives to bless in time of need.
hear my soul's com-plaint. He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.

No. 67. REDEMPTION. L. M. [Page 412.] G. CARELESS.

1. How dark and gloom-y was the night When Sa - tan did his
2. O, how each heart did throb with fear When he pro-claim'd the
3. The hour ar - rived, he took the cup, Like-wise the bread, and

powers ar - ray A - gainst the Prince of life and light, And Jud - as
sol - emn word, "There's one of you as- sem - bled here Who will this

brake and blest; "If I," said he, "be lift - ed up, The pen - i -

did his Lord be - tray! And Jud - as did his Lord be - tray!
night be - tray his Lord!" Who will this night be - tray his Lord!"

tent shall share my rest." The pen - i - tent shall share my rest."

No. 68. RELIEF. L. M. [Page 220.] G. CARELESS.

1. Un-veil thy bo - som, faith-ful tomb; Take this new trea-sure to thy trust!
2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor an-xious fear, In - vade thy bounds; no mor- tal woes

3. So Jes - us slept; God's dy - ing Son Passed thro' the grave and blest the bed!

And give these sa - cred rel - ics room To slum - ber in the si - lent dust.
Can reach the peace - ful sleep-er here, While an - gels watch the soft re - pose.

Rest here, blest Saint, till from his throne The morning breaks to pierce the shade.

No. 69. RELIANCE. L. M. [Page 374.] G. CARELESS.

1. Though deep'ning tri - als throng your way, Press on, press on, ye
2. Though out-ward ills a - wait us here, The time at long - est

3. Lift up your hearts in praise to God— Let your re - joic - ings

Saints of God! Ere long the res - ur - rec - tion day Will spread its
is not long Ere Jes - us Christ will re - ap - pear, Sur - round-ed

p

nev - er cease: Tho' trib - u- la - tions rage a - broad, Christ says, "In

light and truth a - broad. Will spread its life and truth a - broad.
by a glo - rious throng. Sur- round-ed by a glo - rious throng.

f

me ye shall have peace." Christ says "In me ye shall have peace."

No. 70. ST. GEORGE. L. M. [Page 9.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. The time is nigh, that hap - py time, That great, ex-pect-ed, bless - ed day,
2. The proph-e- sies must be ful- filled, Tho' earth and hell should dare op-pose

3. Soon shall the blend-ed im - age fall— Brass, sil-ver, i - ron, gold and clay;

ST. GEORGE. (Concluded.)

When countless thousands of our race Shall dwell with Christ, and him o - bey.
The stone out of the moun- tain cut, Tho' un- ob-served a king-dom grows.

And su - per - sti - tion's dread- ful reign To light and lib- er - ty give way.

No. 71. SACRAMENT. L. M. [Page 400.] G. CARELESS.

Adagio.

1. Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die, A bro - ken law to
2. While guilty men his pains de - ride, They pierce His hands and

3. Al-though in ag - o - ny he hung, No murm-'ring word es -

sat - is - fy; He dies a sac - ri - fice for sin, He dies a
feet and side; And with in - sult - ing scofis and scorns And with in -

p

caped his tongue: His high com-mis- sion to ful - fil, His high com-

sac - ri - fice for sin, That man may live and glo - ry win.
sult - ing scoffs and scorns They crown his head with plait-ed thorns.

f

mis - sion to ful - fil, He magni - fied His Fa-ther's will.

No. 72. SALVATION. L. M. [Page 120.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Sal- va - tion, sa - cred word of love, Of joy and peace, of
1. Sal- va - tion, thril-ling, sweet-est sound That can in - tel - li -

f

3. Sal- va - tion! pre - cious, price-less boon! Gift of the Gods by

truth and light, First heard in ho - ly courts a - bove, Far from this
gen- ces greet! An - them of heav'n! from thence it found Its way through

p *f*

God the Son! Cre - a - tion shout; for know that soon The heav'ns and

fall - en sphere of night. Far from this fall - en sphere of night.
space to man's re - treat. Its way through space to man's re- treat.

earth will join in one. The heav'ns and earth will join in one.

No. 73. SANCTITY. L. M. [Page 246.] E. BEESLEY.

Moderato.

1. Fare-well, ye ser - vants of the Lord, To whom we oft have
2. Fare-well, ye Saints of lat - ter days, With whom we've met in

3. Fare-well, kind friends, whose hearts are true, We can no long - er

preach'd the word; May you im - prove the wis - dom given, May you im -
prayer and praise, In whose kind hearts the truth has shone, In whose kind

p

stay with you; A - rise, the voice of truth o - bey, A - rise, the

prove the wis - dom given, And lead ten thou - sand souls to heaven.
hearts the truth has shone, By which we're gath - er'd all in one.

f

voice of truth o - bey, O, come and wash your sins a - way.

No. 74. ST. JOHN. L. M. [Page 168.] E. STEPHENS.

Andante.

1. Do we not know that solemn word, That we are bu - ried with the Lord–Bap-
2. Our souls receive di-vin-er breath, Raised from cor-rup-tion, guilt and death; So

3. No more let sin or Sa - tan reign O- ver our ran-som'd souls a-gain; The

tized in - to his death, and then Put off the bod - y of our sin?
from the grave did Christ a -rise, And lives to God a - bove the skies.

hate-ful lusts we served be- fore Shall have dom-in - ion now no more.

No. 75. SOLITUDE. L. M. [Page 323.] G. CARELESS.

1. I have no home, where shall I go While I am left to
2. I see my peo - ple ly - ing round, All life - less here up -
3. My fa - ther looked up - on this scene, And in his writ - ings

weep be - low? My heart is pained, my friends are gone, And here I'm
on the ground–Young men and maid - ens in their gore, Which does in -
has made plain, How ev - 'ry Neph-ite's heart did fear, When he be -

left on earth to mourn. And here I'm left on earth to mourn.
crease my sor - rows more. Which does in - crease my sor - rows more.
held his foe draw near. When he be - held his foe draw near.

No. 76. SAMSON. L. M. [Page 77.] HANDEL.

1. Shall I, for fear of fee - ble man, The Spir-it's course in me re-strain?
2. Awed by a mor-tal's frown, shall I Con-ceal the word of God most high?
3. Shall I, to sooth th' un-ho- throng, Soft-en thy truths and smooth my tongue,

Or, un - dis-mayed in deed and word, Be a true wit- ness for my Lord?
How then be - fore thee shall I dare To stand, or how thine an - ger bear?

To gain earth's gild-ed toys or flee The cross, my God en - dured by thee?

No. 77. SALUTATION. L. M. [Page 132.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall
3. My heart shall tri- umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and

thanks and sing– To show thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of
seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da - vid's

p

bless his word: Thy works of grace how bright they shine– How deep thy

all thy truths at night. And talk of all thy truths at night.
harp of sol - emn sound. Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.

f

coun- cils—how di- vine! How deep thy coun - cils— how di - vine!

No. 78. STRENGTH. L. M. [Page 287.] G. CARELESS.

1. Af - flict-ed Saint, to Christ, draw near; Thy Savior's gracious promise hear; His

2. Let not thy heart despond and say, "How shall I stand the try - ing day?" He

faith - ful word de- clares to thee That "as thy day, thy strength shall be."

has engaged by firm de- cree That "as thy day, thy strength shall be."

No. 79. STELLA. L. M. [Page 101.]* JOS. J. DAYNES.

Soprano obligato.

1. Come, dear - est Lord, des- cend and dwell, By faith and love in
2. Come, fill our hearts with in - ward strength; Make our en - lar - ged

3. Now to the God whose power can do More than our thoughts or

ev - 'ry breast; Then shall we know and taste and feel The joys that
souls pos - sess And learn the height and breadth and length And depth of

wish - es know, By ev - er - last - ing hon - ors done, By all the

]* This tune may be sung without the soprano obliga

can - not be ex- pressed. The joys that can - not be ex-pressed.
thine un - mea - sured grace. And depth of thine un - mea - sured grace.

Church, thro' Christ his Son. By all the Church, thro' Christ his Son.

No. 80. TRUTH. L. M. [Page 17.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. Ere long the vail will rend in twain; The King de - scend with
2. The an - gel's trum - pet long shall sound, And wake the na - tions

3. Lift up your heads, ye Saints, in peace, The Sav - ior comes for

all his train; The earth shall shake with aw - ful fright, The earth shall
un-der ground: Thro'-out the vast do - main of space Thro'-out the

your re- lease; The day of the re- deem'd has come; The day of

shake with aw - ful fright, And all cre- a - tion feel his might.
vast do- main of space 'Twill ech - o forth from place to place.

the re - deem'd has come; The Saints shall all be wel-comed home.

No. 81. TAYLOR. L. M. [Page 295.] E. BEESLEY.

1. The glo- rious plan which God has given, To bring a ruin - ed world to heav'n, Was framed in Christ by the new birth, Was sealed in heaven, was sealed on earth. Was sealed in heaven, was sealed on earth.

2. As in the heavens they all a - gree, The re - cords giv - en there by three; On earth three wit - ness - es are given, To lead the sons of earth to heav'n. To lead the sons of earth to heav'n.

3. Je - ho - vah, God the Fa - ther's one; An- oth - er, His E - ter - nal Son; The Spir- it does with them a - gree.— The wit - ness - es in heav'n are three. The wit - ness - es in heav'n are three.

No. 82. VERNON. L. M. [Page 104.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. O Thou, at whose almighty word The glorious light from darkness sprung, Thy

2. As when of old the waters flowed Forth from the rock at thy com-mand; Mos-

3. As when the walls of Jer-i - cho Down to the earth at once were cast, It

VERNON. (Concluded.)

quick'ning in-flu-ence af - ford, And clothe with pow'r the preacher's tongue. Thy
es in vain had waved his rod With-out thy wonder-working hand. Mos -

was thy pow'r that brought them low, And not the trumpet's feeble blast. It

quick'ning in - flu - ence af - ford, And clothe with pow'r the preacher's tongue.
es in vain had waved his rod With-out thy won-der- work-ing hand.

was thy pow'r that brought them low, And not the trum-pet's fee - ble blast.

No. 83. WELLSVILLE. L. M. [Page 124.] E. STEPHENS.

With Vigor.

1. With all the pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song;
2. I'll sing thy truth and mer-cy, Lord, I'll sing the wonders of thy word; Not

f

3. To God I cried when troubles rose; He heard me and subdued my foes; He

Angels shall hear the notes I'll raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.
all thy works and names below So much thy pow'r and glo - ry show.

did my rising tears control, And strength diffused thro' all my soul.

No. 84. WILLARD. L. M. [Page 329.] E. STEPHPENS.

1. A - wake, ye Saints of God, a - wake! Call on the Lord in
2. He will re - gard his peo - ple's cry, The widow's tear, the
3. Tho' Zi - on's foes have coun - sel'd deep, Al-though they bind with

might- y prayer, That he will Zi - on's bond - age break, And bring to
or - phan's moan; The blood of those that slaughter'd lie, Pleads not in

p *ff*

fet - ters strong, The God of Ja - cob does not sleep, His ven-geance

naught the fowl - er's snare. And bring to naught the fowl - er's snare.
vain be - fore His throne! Pleads not in vain be - fore His throne.

will not slum - ber long. His venge-ance will not slum - ber long.

No. 85. WINDSOR. L. M. [Page 272.] W. C. CLIVE.

1. The towers of Zi - on soon shall rise A - bove the
2. The Saints shall see their cit - ies stand Up - on the
3. Oh that the day would hast - en on, When wick - ed -

clouds and reach the skies— At - tract the gaze and
con - se - cra - ted land, And Is - rael num - 'rous

ness shall all be gone, And Saints and An - gels

wond - 'ring eyes Of all that wor - ship, glo - rious - ly.
as the sand, In - her - it them e - ter - nal - ly.

join in one, To praise the Man of Ho - li - ness.

No. 86. W. X. L. M. [Page 315.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Torn from our friends and cap-tive led, 'Mid arm - ed le - gions bound in chains,
2. Zi - on, our peace-ful, hap-py home, Where oft we joined in praise and prayer,

3. Her virgins sigh, her wid-ows mourn, Her chil-dren for their par-ents weep;

That peace for which our fa-thers bled Is gone, and dire con-fu- sion reigns.
A des - o - la - tion has be- come, And grief and sor - row ling-er there.

In chains her Priests and Prophets groan, While some in death's em-bra-ces sleep.

No. 87. ZACHARIAH. L. M. [Page 304.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. The sol- id rocks were rent in twain, When Christ the Lamb of God was slain;
2. The whole cre-a - tion groan'd in pain, Till the Mes - si - ah rose a - gain!
3. The righteous that were spared a- live, With joy and won - der did be - lieve,

The sun in dark - ness veiled his face, The mountains moved and left their place.
Then na-ture ceased her dread-ful groan, The sun un - veiled his face and shone.

And soon to - geth - er they con-vened, Con-vers-ing on the things they'd seen.

No. 88. EUCHARIST. L. M. D. [Page 407.] E. STEPHENS.

Moderato.

1. We here ap-proach thy ta - ble, Lord, At thy com- mand through
2. Here, as we eat and drink, we show His death, un - til he
3. As earth-ly sab - baths roll a - long, O Fa - ther, give us

p

cho - sen men; Oh may each heart with one ac - cord Thy Spir- it
comes a - gain, And feel with- in that sa - cred glow Re - viv - i -

grace in store, That, like a glad per - en - nial song, Our lips and

feel in - spir - ing them. This peace - ful Sab - bath day we come,
fy love's pur - est flame. We here re - new, with earn - est heart,

lives, for ev - er - more May hon - or all that thou hast given–

To drink this cup, to eat this bread, In mem - 'ry of the days to
The cov'nants of the lat - ter day, To choose, for life, that "bet - ter

Thy-self, thy Son, thy Priesthood's power, Thy Gos - pel, Spir - rit, which hath

come, When we shall sit with our great head. In mem - 'ry
part," Which none can give, nor take a - way. To choose, for

striven, And heaven for an e - ter - nal dower. Thy Gos - pel,

of the days to come, When we shall sit with our great head.
life, that "bet - ter part," Which none can give, nor take a - way.

Spir - it, which hath striven, And heav'n for an e - ter - nal dower.

1. O give me back my Pro-phet dear, And Pa- tri- arch, O give them back, The
2. Ye men of wis-dom, tell me why, When guilt nor crime in them were found, Why
3. It is be-cause they strove to gain, Be- yond the grave, a heav'n of bliss,—Be -

Saints of Lat- ter - days to cheer, And lead them in the Gos - pel track. But
now their blood doth loud-ly cry From pris-on walls and Carthage ground? Your
cause they made the Gos-pel plain, And led the Saints in right-eous-ness; It

Oh! they're gone from my em-brace—From earth-ly scenes their spir-its fled; Two
tongues are mute, but pray at-tend, The se- cret I will now re - late, Why
is because God called them forth, And led them by his own right hand, Christ's

of the best of A- dam's race Now lie en-tombed a - mong the dead.
those, whom God to earth did lend, Have met the suff- 'ring mar - tyr's fate.

Rit.

com - ing to pro- claim on earth, And gath-er Is - rael to their land.

1. Cease, ye fond par - ents, cease to weep; Let grief no more your
2. Why should you sor - row? Death is sweet To those who die in
3. There's con - so - la - tion in the blow, Al- though it crush a

bo - som swell; For what is death? 'Tis na - ture's sleep: The
Jes - us' love; Though called to part, you soon shall meet In
ten - der tie; For while it lays its vic - tims low, Death

trump of God will break its spell! For He, whose arm is
ho - lier, hap - pier climes a - bove; For all the faith - ful
o - pens to the worlds on high; Ce - les - tial glo - ries

strong to save, A - rose in tri - umph o'er the grave.
Christ will save, And crown with vict - 'ry o'er the grave.
proud - ly wave A - bove the con - fines of the grave.

1. In - spir-er of the an- cient seers, Who wrote from thee the
2. While now thine or - a - cles we read With earn - est prayer and
3. Whene'er in er - ror's paths we rove, The liv - ing God through

sa - cred page, The same thro' all suc - ceed - ing years, To
strong de - sire, O let thy Spir it now pro - ceed, Our

p

sin for - sake, Our conscience by thy word re - prove, Con -

us, in our de - gen - 'rate age, To us in our de -
souls to wak - en and in spire; Our souls to wak - en

f

vince and bring the wand - 'rers back; Con-vince and bring the

Lively.

gen-'rate age, The spir-it of thy word im - part, And breathe the
and in - spire; Our weak-ness help, our dark - ness chase, And guide us

wand'rers back; Deep wounded by the Spir - it's sword, And then by

life in - to each heart And breathe the life in - to each heart.
by the light of grace! And guide us by the light of grace!

Gil - ead's balm re - stored. And then by Gil - ead's balm re - stored.

No. 92. JUDAH. 6-8's. [Page 320.] SELECTED.

1. Down by the riv - er's ver-dant side, Low by the sol - i - ta - ry tide,
2. For they who wast-ed Zi-on's bowers, And laid in dust her ruin-ed towers,

3. How shall we tune those loft- y strains On Bab-y- lon's pol - lut - ed plains.

There, while the peace-ful wa- ters slept, We pen- siv - 'ly sat down and wept,
In scorn their wear- y slaves de- sire To strike the chords of Is - rael's lyre,

When low in ru - in on the earth Re-mains the place that gave us birth,

And on the bend-ing wil-lows hung Our sa-cred harps thro' grief un- strung.
And in their im-pious ears to sing The sa-cred songs of Zi - on's king.

And stern destruction's i - ron hand Still sways our des - o - la - ted land!

No. 93. JORDAN. 6-8's. [Page 164.] L. D. EDWARDS.

Con espressione.

1. In Jordan's tide the Proph- et stands, Im - mers - ing the re -
2. Wonder, ye heav'ns! your Ma - ker lies In deeps con - cealed from

3. But lo! from yon - der op - 'ning skies, What beams of dazz - ling

pent - ant Jews; The Son of God the rite de - mands, Nor
hu - man view Ye men, be - hold him sink and rise,— A

glo - ry spread! Dove-like th'E - ter - nal Spir - it flies, And

dares the ho - ly man re - fuse. Jes - us de - scends be -
fit ex - am - ple this for you. The sa - cred rec - ord

lights on the Re - deem - er's head A-mazed, they see the

neath the wave, The em - blem of his fu - ture grave.
while you read, Calls you to im - i - tate the deed

pow'r di - vine A - round the Sav - ior's tem - ples shine.

Allegro moderato.

1. I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath; And when my voice is
2. Hap- py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God; he
3. The Lord pours eye- sight on the blind; The Lord sup - ports the

lost in death, Praise shall employ my no - bler pow'rs. My days of
made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train. His truth for

faint - ing mind; He sends the lab- 'ring con - science peace, He helps the

p

praise shall ne'er be past While life and thought and be-ing last
ev - er stands se - cure; He saves th'oppress'd, he feeds the poor,

f

stran - ger in dis - tress, The wid- ow and the fa-ther- less,

While life and
He saves th'op-
The wid - ow

While life and thought and be-ing last Or im - mor-tal - i - ty en - dures.
He saves th'oppress'd, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom-ise vain.

The wid-ow and the fa - ther- less, And grants the pris - 'ner sweet re - lease.

thought and be - ing last
press'd, he feeds the poor,
and the fa - ther - less,

1. Cap - tain of Is - rael's host, and Guide Of all who seek the

2. By thy un-err - ing Spir - it led, We shall not in the

Soli.

land a - bove, Be - neath the shad- ow we a - bide— The

des - ert stray; We shall no oth - er guid- ance need, Nor

Chorus.

cloud of thy pro- tect - ing love! *ad lib.* Our strength thy grace, our

miss our prov - i - den - tial way; As far from dan-ger

rule Thy word, Our end the glo - ry of the Lord.

as from fear. While love, al-might - y love, is near.

Andante.

1. The Lord my past - ure shall pre - pare, And feed me with a
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirst - y
3. Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloom - y hor - rors

shep-herd's care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup- ply, And
mount-ain pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads My

o - ver - spread, My stead-fast heart shall fear no ill, For

guard me with a watch - ful eye; My noon - day walks he
wear - y, wand - 'ring steps he leads; Where peace - ful riv - ers,

thou O, Lord, art with me still; Thy friend - ly rod shall

shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.

give me aid, And guide me through the dread- ful shade.

Largo.

1. When qui- et in my house I sit, Thy books be my com- pan- ion
2. O may the gra - cious word di - vine Sub - ject of all my con-verse
3 Oft as I lay me down to rest, Oh may thy rec - on - cil - ing

still; My joy thy say - ings to re - peat, Talk o'er the rec-ords of thy
be: So will the Lord his foll-'wer join, And walk and talk him-self with
word Sweet- ly com-pose my wear-y breast, While on the bo-som of my

will, And search the or - a - cles di - vine, Till
me; So shall my heart his pres - ence prove, And
Lord I sink in bliss - ful dreams a - way, And

ev -' ry heart-felt word be mine. Till ev - 'ry heart-felt word be mine.
burn with ev - er - last- ing love. And burn with ev - er - last - ing love.

rit.

vis - ions of e - ter - nal day. And vis - ions of e - ter - nal day.

1. Jud - ges, who rule the world by laws, Will ye des -
2. Have ye for - got, or nev - er knew, That God will

3. Th'Al-might-y thun - ders from the sky— Their grand-eur

pise the right - eous cause When the op - pressed be - fore you stand?
judge the jud - ges too? High in the heav'ns his jus - tice reigns;

melts, their ti - tles die— They per - ish like dis - solv-ing frost;

Dare ye con - demn the right-eous poor, And let rich sin - ners
Yet you in - vade the rights of God, And send your bold de -

As emp - ty chaff, when whirl-winds rise, Be - fore the sweep-ing

go se - cure, While gold and great - ness bribe your hand?
crees a - broad, To bind the con-science in your chains.

temp - est flies, So shall their hopes and names be lost.

No. 99. ALICIA. C. M. [Page 101.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Come, Thou de - sire of all thy Saints, Our hum - ble strains at - tend, Our hum- ble strains, at-tend, While, with our prais - es and com - plaints, Low at thy feet we bend. Low at thy feet we bend.

2. When we thy won - drous glo - ries hear, And all thy suff - 'rings trace, And all thy suff - 'rings trace, What sweet-ly aw - ful scenes ap - pear! What rich, un-bound-ed grace! What rich, un - bound- ed grace!

3. How should our song, like those a - bove, With warm de - vo - tion rise! With warm de - vo - tion rise! How should our souls, with wings of love, Mount up - ward to the skies. Mount up - ward to the skies.

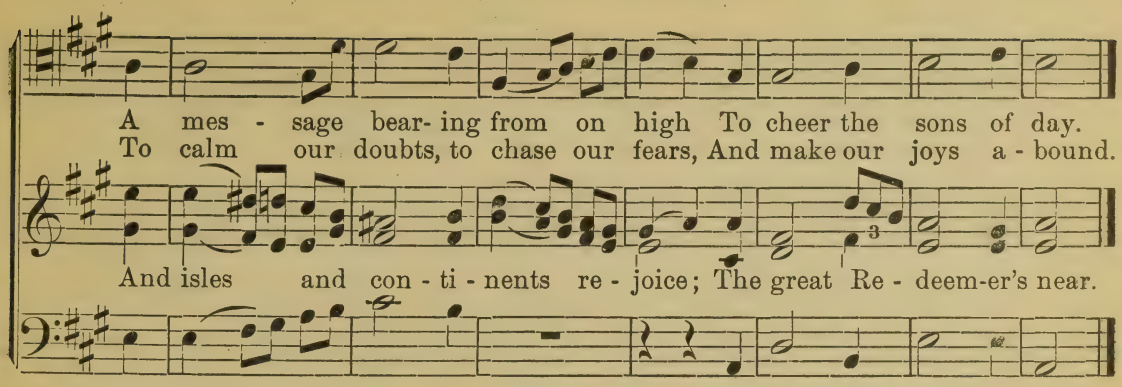
No. 100. ARIZONA. C. M. [Page 292.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

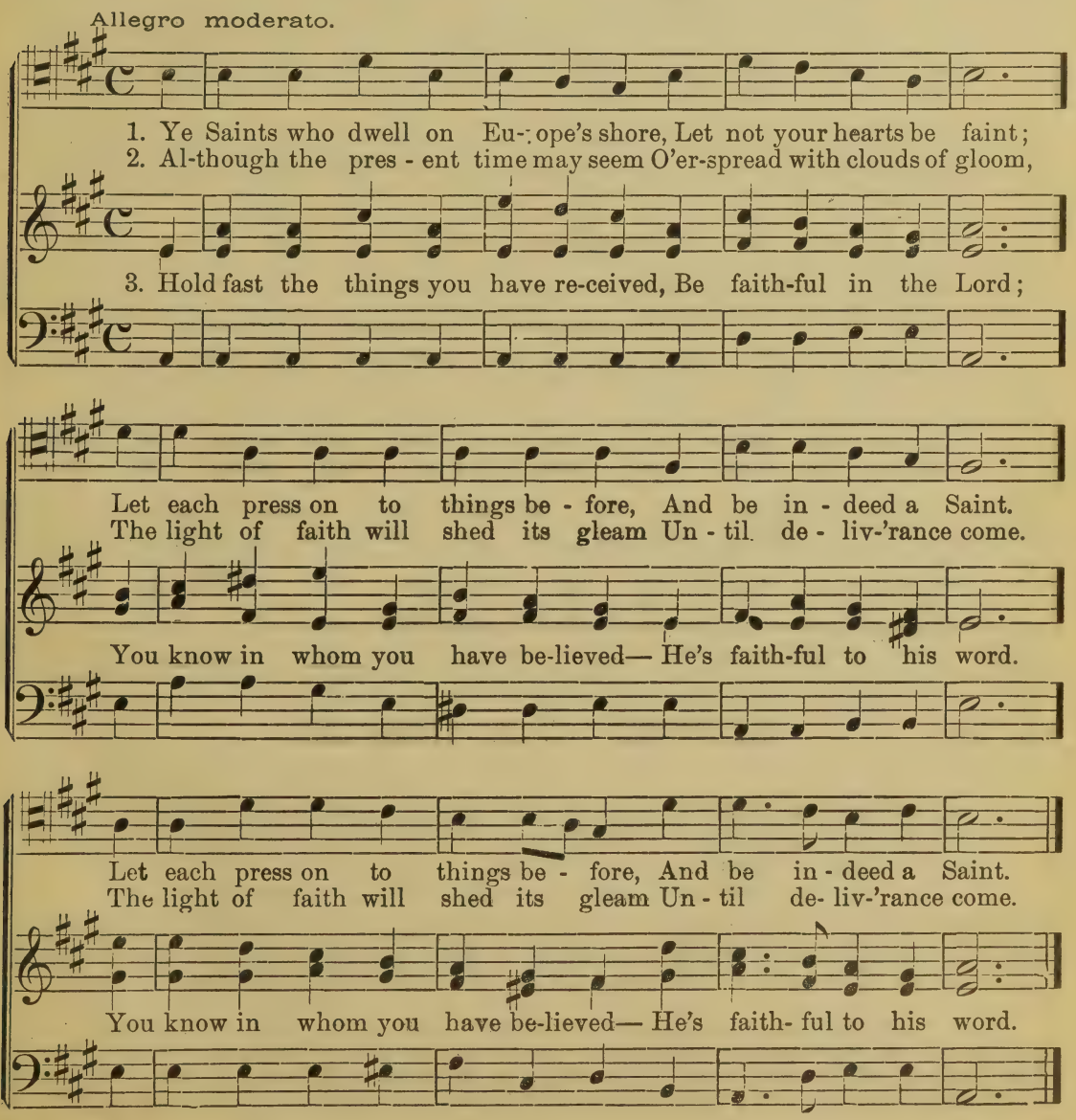
1. I saw a might-y an - gel fly; To earth he bent his way,

2. Truth is the tid - ings which he bears– The Gos - pel's joy - ful sound,

3. He cries, and with a might- y voice, Ye na - tions lend an ear;



No. 101. ATLANTIC. C. M.. [Page 47.] E. BEESLEY.



No. 102. BENEDICTION. C. M. [Page 140.] E. STEPHENS.

Andante.

1. God of all con - so - la - tion, take The glo- ry
2. Thro' thee we here to - geth - er came, In sin - gle -

3. We part in bod - y, not in mind; Our minds con -

of thy grace; Thy gifts to thee we ren - der back
ness of heart; We met, O Jes - us, in thy name,

tin - ue one, And each to each in Jes - us joined,

In cease-less songs of praise. In cease - less songs of praise.
And in thy name we part. And in thy name we part.

We hand in hand go on. We hand in hand go on.

No. 103. BEDFORD. C. M. [Page 126.]

1. Ye sons of men, a fee - ble race, Ex-posed to ev - 'ry snare,
2. No ill shall en - ter where you dwell; Or, if the plague come nigh,

3. He'll give his an-gels charge to keep Your feet in all your ways,

BEDFORD. (Concluded.)

Come, make the Lord your dwell-ing-place, And try and trust his care.
And sweep the wick-ed down to hell, 'Twill raise the Saints on high.

To watch your pil-lows while you sleep, And guard your hap-py days.

No. 104. CECIL. C. M. [Page 231.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray! I am for
2. And while I rest my wear - y head, From cares and

3. I pay this ev'n - ing sac - ri - fice; And when my

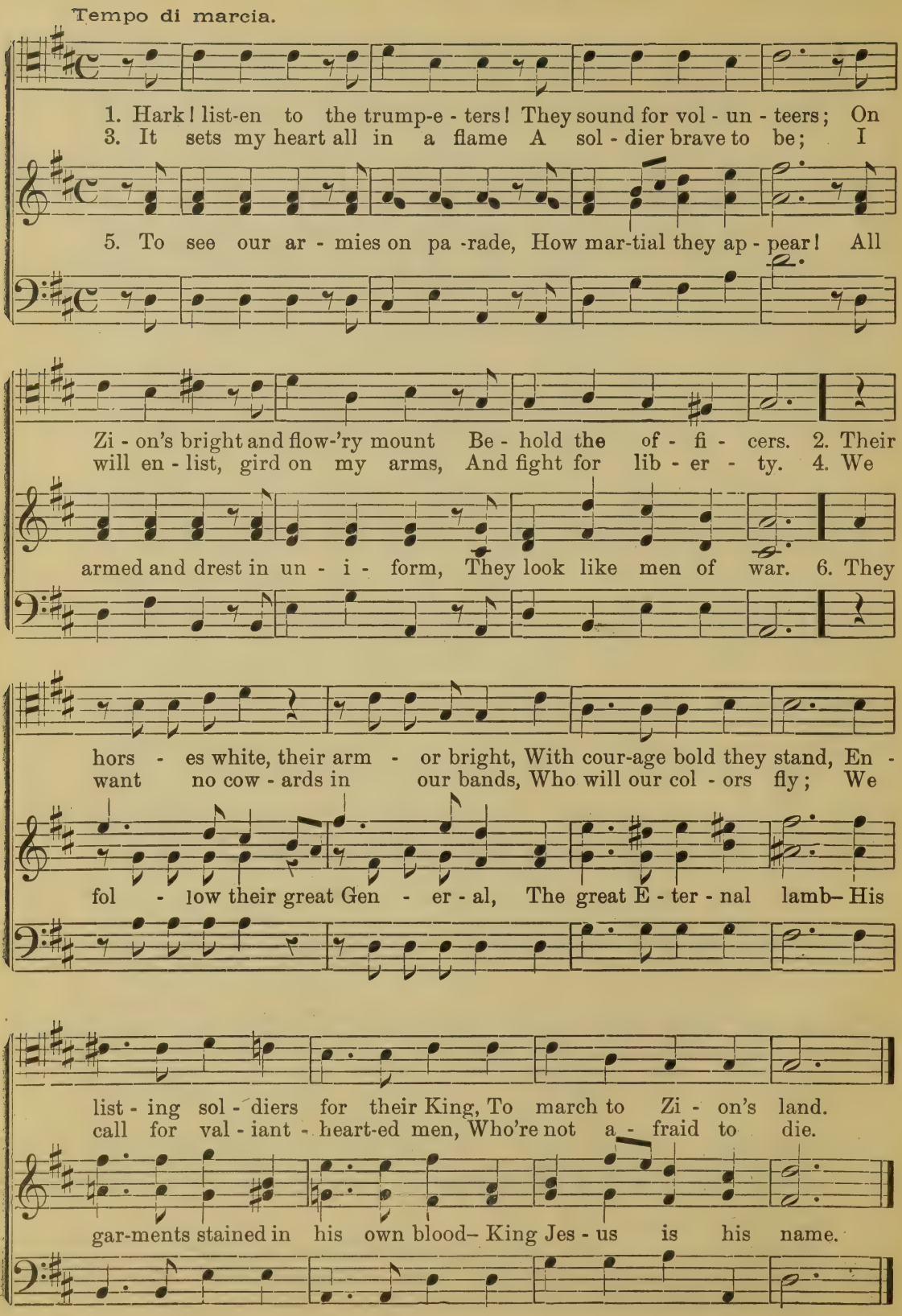
ev - er thine! I fear be - fore thee all the day; Oh!
bus - 'ness free, 'Tis sweet con- vers - ing on my bed With

work is done, Great God, my faith, my hope re - lies Up -

may I nev - er sin. Oh! may I nev-er sin.
my own heart and thee. With my own heart and thee.

Cres. *f*

on thy grace a - lone. Up - on thy grace a - lone.


Tempo di marcia.
1. Hark! list-en to the trump-e - ters! They sound for vol - un - teers; On
3. It sets my heart all in a flame A sol - dier brave to be; I
5. To see our ar - mies on pa -rade, How mar-tial they ap - pear! All
Zi - on's bright and flow-'ry mount Be - hold the of - fi - cers. 2. Their
will en - list, gird on my arms, And fight for lib - er - ty. 4. We
armed and drest in un - i - form, They look like men of war. 6. They
hors - es white, their arm - or bright, With cour-age bold they stand, En -
want no cow - ards in our bands, Who will our col - ors fly; We
fol - low their great Gen - er - al, The great E - ter - nal lamb– His
list - ing sol - diers for their King, To march to Zi - on's land.
call for val - iant - heart-ed men, Who're not a - fraid to die.
gar-ments stained in his own blood– King Jes - us is his name.

Allegro marcato.

1. Come, list - en to a Proph-et's voice, And hear the word of
2. The gloom of sul - len dark - ness, spread Thro' earth's ex-tend - ed

4. 'Tis not in man they put their trust, Nor on his arm re -

God, And in the way of truth re - joice, And sing for joy a -
space, Is ban-ished by our liv - ing head, And God has shown his

ly; Full well as- sured, all are ac - cursed, Who Jes - us Christ de -

loud. We've found the way the Proph-ets went, Who lived in days of
face. Thro' err-ing schemes, in days now past, The world has gone a -

ny. 5. The Sav-ior to his peo-ple said, Let all my words o -

yore; An - oth- er Proph-et now is sent, This know-ledge to re - store.
stray; Yet Saints of God have found at last The strait and nar - row way.

bey, And signs shall fol - low you on earth, Down to the lat - est day.

No. 107. COWPER. C. M. [Page 28.] E. STEPHENS.

Larghetto maestoso.

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er -

3. Ye fear - ful Saints, fresh cour - age take! The clouds ye

to per - form; He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And
fail - ing skill, He trea-sures up his bright de - signs, And

so much dread Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In

rides up - on the storm. And rides up - on the storm.
works his sove - reign will. And works his sove - reign will.

bless - ings on your head In bless - ings on your head.

No. 108. CHORISTER. C. M. [Page 380.] J. FAWCETT.

1. O thou at whose su - preme com-mand The hosts of dark - ness
2. Thou at whose words the track - less deep Must curb each flash - ing

3. O hear us for the pil - grim band Who, o'er yon dark blue

fly The hosts of dark - ness fly, Up - held by whose e - ter - nal
wave, Must curb each flash- ing wave, Own - ing thy voice when sur - ges

sea, Who, o'er yon dark blue sea, Self - ex - iled from their na - tive

hand, Thy saints can dare or die,— Thy saints can dare or die,—
sweep De - struc- tion round the brave.— De- struc- tion round the brave.—

land, Are borne to wor - ship thee! Are borne to wor - ship thee!

No. 109. CHARITY. C. M. [Page 402.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. O Lord of Hosts, we now in - voke Thy spir - it most di - vine,
2. May we for- ev - er think of thee, And of thy suff - 'rings sore,

3. Pre- pare our minds, that we may see The beaut-ies of thy grace;

To cleanse our hearts while we par-take The bro - ken bread and wine.
En- dured for us on Cal - va - ry, And praise thee ev - er - more.

Sal - va - tion pur-chased on that tree For all who seek thy face.

No. 110 CONFIRMATION. C. M. [Page 162.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

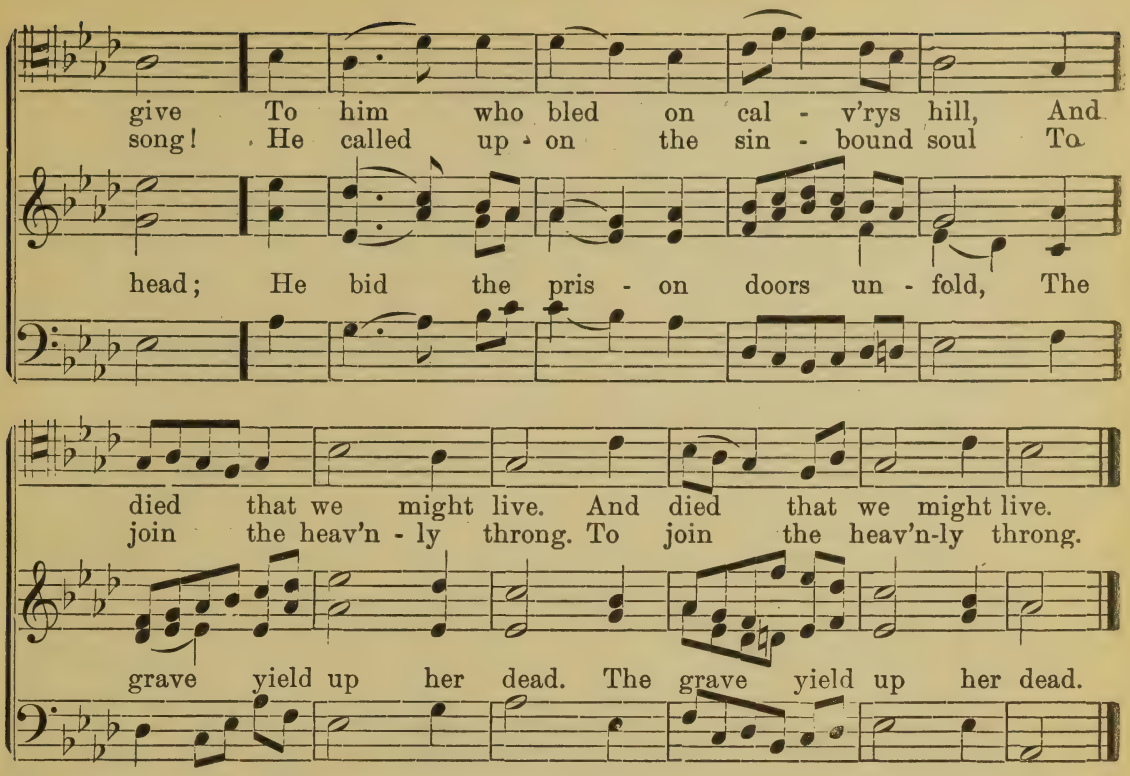
1. Be - hold thy sons and daugh-ters, Lord, On whom we lay our hands; On
2. O, now send forth the heav'n-ly dove, And o - ver-whelm their souls And
3. Seal them by thine own Spir-it's pow'r, Which pur - i fies from sin; Which

whom we lay our hands; They have ful - filled the Gos - pel word, They
o - ver-whelm their souls With peace and joy and per - fect love, With
pur - i - fies from sin; And may they find, from this good hour, And

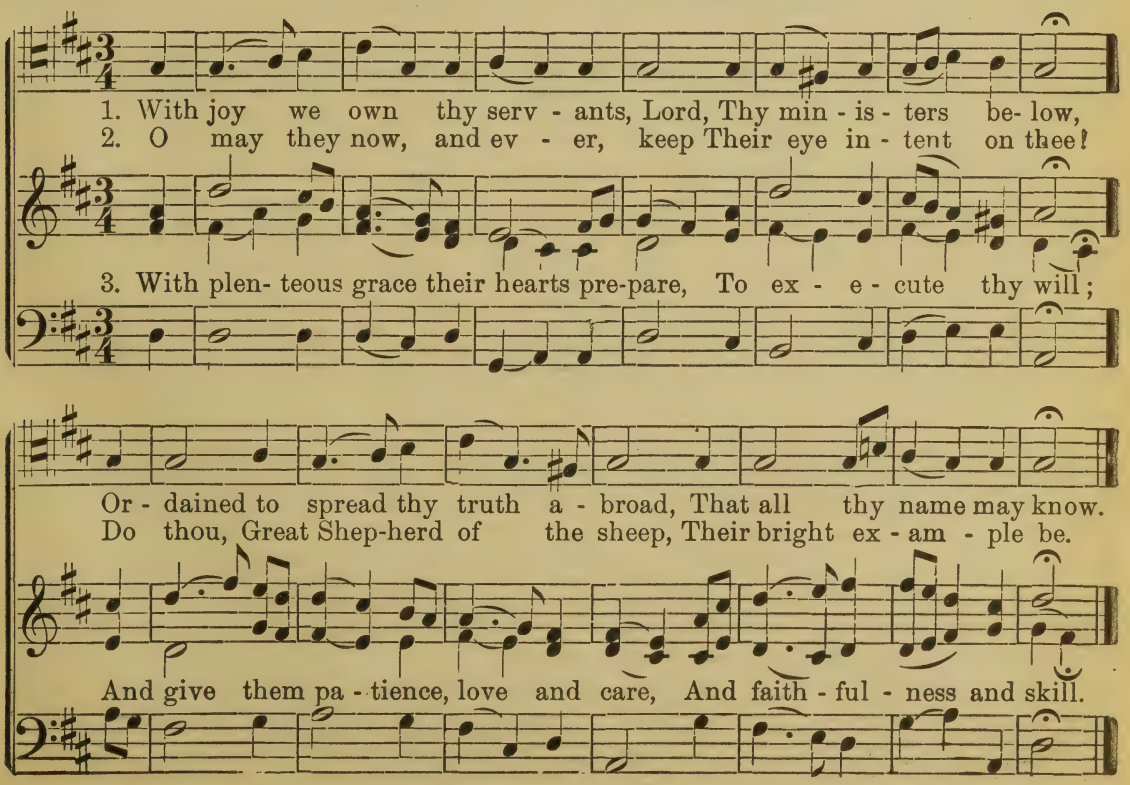
have ful - filled the Gos - pel word, And bowed at thy com-mands.
peace and joy and per - fect love, As lambs with-in thy fold.
may they find from this good hour, They are a - dopt - ed in.

No. 111. CALVARY. C. M. [Page 411.] G. CARELESS.

1. We'll sing, all hail to Jes - us' name; Hon- or and praise we
2. He passed the port - als of the grave, Sal - va - tion was his
3. He seized the keys of death and hell, And brnised the ser - pent's



No. 112. CONTRITION. C. M. [Page 106.] HAYDN.



No. 113. CREATION. C. M. [Page 112.] E. STEPHENS.

1. O God, thou great, thou good, thou wise, E - ter - nal is thy name;
2. The un - i - verse thy praise de - clares; Thro' all its vast de - sign,
3. And ere cre - a - tion had its birth, Thou didst de - vise a plan,

Thy pow'r hath reared the loft - y skies, And built cre - a - tion's frame.
Thy glo-rious hand - i - work ap - pears; Thy pow'r and wis - dom shine.
A - midst thy glo - rious works on earth, To form thy crea - ture, man.

No. 114. DOWNHAM. C. M. [Page 19.] LY HUNTINGDON.

1. Come, all ye Saints who dwell on earth, Your cheer-ful voi - ces raise,
2. His love is great, he died for us, Shall we un- grate-ful be?
3. The strait and nar- row way we've found, Then let us trav - el on,

Our great Re - deem-er's love to sing, And cel - e - brate his praise. And
Since he has marked a road to bliss, And said, come fol - low me. And
Till we, in the ce - lest - ial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone. Shall

DOWNHAM. (Concluded.)

cel - e - brate his praise. And cel - - - - e - brate his praise.
said, come fol-low me. And said, come fol - low me.

meet where Christ is gone. Shall meet where Christ is gone.

No. 115. DORCAS. C. M. [Page 108.] E. STEPHENS.

Cheerfully.

1. May we, who know the joy - ful sound, Still prac- tice what we
2. By acts of mer - cy, let us show We have not heard in

3. The wid - ow's heart shall share our joy, The or - phan and op -

know; Not hear - ers of the word a - lone, But
vain, But kind - ly feel an - oth - er's woe And

pressed Shall see we love the sweet em - ploy To

do - ers of it too. But do - ers of it too.
long to ease his pain. And long to ease his pain.

suc - cor the dis - tressed. To suc - cor the dis - tressed.

No. 116. DEDICATION. C. M. [Page 410.] E. STEPHENS.

1. This house we ded - i - cate to thee, "Our
2. Wilt thou thy serv - ants here in - spire, When
3. Here may our sons and daugh - ters come, And

God, our fa - thers' God;" Wilt thou ac - cept, and
in thy name thev speak? And wilt thou bless each
find that peace which swells From grate - ful hearts, when

deign to bless The paths our feet have trod?
con - trite soul, Who here thy face do seek?
touched by thee, Where - in thy Spir - it dwells.

No. 117. EBENEZER. C. M. [Page 10.] E. BEESLEY.

Animato.

1. Great is the Lord! 'tis good to praise His high and ho - ly name:
2. To praise him let us all en - gage, That un - to us is given
3. We'll praise him for our hap - py lot On this much- fav-ored land,

Well may the Saints in lat - ter days His won-drous love pro - claim!
To live in this mo - ment- ous age, And share the light of heaven.

Where truth and right-eous-ness are taught By his di - vine com - mand.

No. 118. ENOCH. C. M. [Page 386.] L. D. EDWARDS.

1. Thou, earth, wast once a glo - rious sphere Of
2. But thy dim - en - sions have been torn A -

3. When En - och could no long - er stay A -

no - ble mag - ni - tude, And didst with maj - es -
sun - der, piece by piece, And each dis - mem - bered

mid cor - rup - tion here, Part of thy - self was

ty ap - pear A - mong the worlds of God.
frag - ment borne A - broad to dis - tant space.

borne a - way, To form an - oth - er sphere.

No. 119. FORGIVENESS. C. M. [Page 81.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. How are thy serv - ants blest! O Lord, How sure is their de - fence! E ter - nal wis - dom is their guide, E - ter - nal wis - dom is their guide, Their help, Om - nip - o - tence.

2. In for - eign realms and lands re - mote, Sup - port- ed by thy care, Through burn - ing climes they pass un - hurt, Through burn-ing climes they pass un - hurt, And breathe in taint- ed air.

3. When by the dread- ful temp - est borne High on the bro - ken wave, They know thou art not slow to hear, They know thou art not slow to hear, Nor im - po - tent to save.

rit.

No. 120. FORTITUDE. C. M. [Page 182.] J. P. OLSEN.

1. Let those who would be Saints in - deed Fear not what oth - ers

2. What tho' the storm-clouds gath - er dark,—Look up and trust in

3. Fear not the dark - ness of the night, But move with care - ful

do; But each to each one's self take heed, But each to
God: To keep your eye up - on the mark, To keep your

tread, Till morn - ing breaks and az - ure light Till morn - ing

each one's self take heed, And right - eous - ness pur - sue.
eye up - on the mark, Hold fast the "i - ron rod."

breaks, and az - ure light The can - o - py o'er-spreads.

No. 121. FRIENDSHIP. C. M. [Page 221.] E. STEPHENS.

Maestoso.

1. Lord, when in-iq - ui - ties a - bound, And blas-phem - y grows bold,
2. Is 'not thy char-iot hast'n-ing on? Hast thou not given the sign?

f

3. "Yes," saith the Lord, "Now will I rise, And make op - press-ors flee!

When faith is hard - ly to be found, And love is wax- ing cold,—
May we not trust and live up - on A prom - ise so di - vine?

I will ap - pear to their sur - prise, And set my serv- ants free."

No. 122. FESTIVAL. C. M. [Page 6.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

Con vivacita.

1. Let ev - 'ry mor-tal ear at - tend, And ev - 'ry heart re - joice: The
2. Ho! all ye hung-ry, starv-ing souls, That feed up - on the wind, And

3. E - ter - nal wis - dom has pre - pared A soul-re - viv- ing feast, And

trump-et of the Gos-pel sounds With an in-vit- ing voice. With an in-vit-ing voice.
vain-ly strive with earth-ly toys To fill an empt-y mind; To fill an empt-y mind;

bids your long-ing ap - pe- tites The rich pro-vis-ion taste. The rich provision taste.

No. 123. GOOD TIDINGS. C. M. [Page 330.] THOS. JARMAN.

From the "Messiah."

1. The glo - rious Gos - pel light has shone In this the lat - ter
2. A - mong the things which have been sealed, And from the world kept

3. And through the Priest-hood now re - stored, Has e'en pre - pared the

day With such in - tel - li - gence, that none From truth need turn a -
hid, The Lord has to his Saints re-vealed As an - cient-ly he

way Through which the dead may hear his word, And all his truths o -

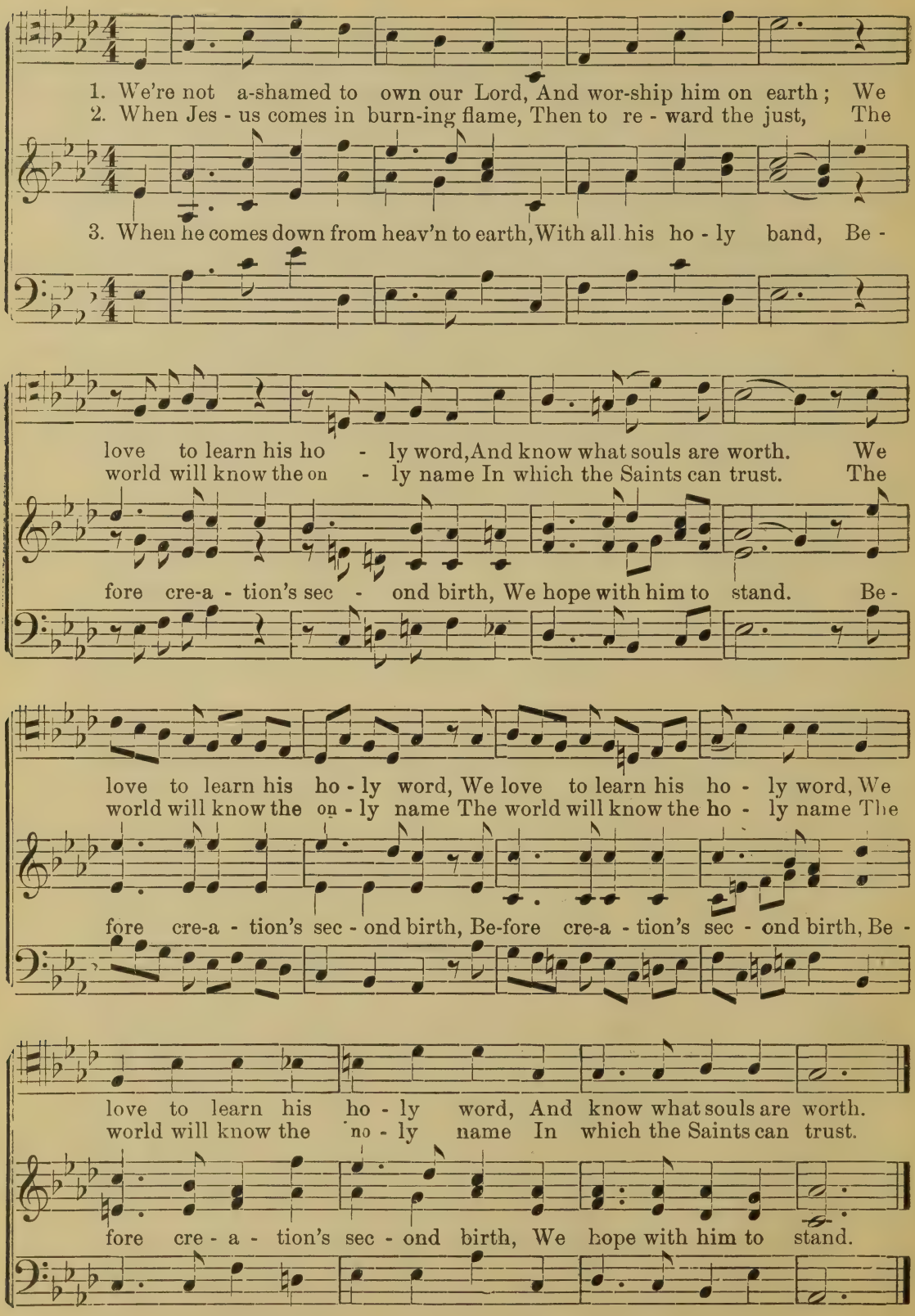
way. From truth need turn a - way. From truth need turn a - way,
did;— As an - cient - ly he did;— As an - cient- ly he did;—
bey. And all his truths o - bey. And all his truths o - bey.

No. 124. GRATITUDE. C. M. [Page 227.] T. C. GRIGGS

1. Come, let us sing an ev'n - ing hymn, To
2. Yes, let us sing a sa - cred song, To
3. O, thank the Lord for grace and gifts Re -

calm our minds for rest; And each one try, with sin - gle
close the pass - ing day; With one ac - cord call on the
newed in lat - ter days— For truth and light to guide us

eye, To praise the Sav - ior best. To praise the Sav - ior best.
Lord, And ev - er watch and pray. And ev - er watch and pray.
right In wis - dom's pleas-ant ways; In wis - dom's pleas- ant ways;


1. We're not a-shamed to own our Lord, And wor-ship him on earth; We
2. When Jes - us comes in burn-ing flame, Then to re - ward the just, The
3. When he comes down from heav'n to earth, With all his ho - ly band, Be -
love to learn his ho - ly word, And know what souls are worth. We
world will know the on - ly name In which the Saints can trust. The
fore cre-a - tion's sec - ond birth, We hope with him to stand. Be -
love to learn his ho - ly word, We love to learn his ho - ly word, We
world will know the on - ly name The world will know the ho - ly name The
fore cre-a - tion's sec - ond birth, Be-fore cre-a - tion's sec - ond birth, Be -
love to learn his ho - ly word, And know what souls are worth.
world will know the ho - ly name In which the Saints can trust.
fore cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth, We hope with him to stand.

1. Tho' na-tions rise, and men con-spire, Their ef-forts will be vain; Je -
3. He will make bare his might-y arm; His mes-sen- gers shall come, To
5. Armed with his truth be - fore our face, The peo- ple feel dis - mayed, And

ho - vah mocks their vile de - sire His Zi - on to de - fame. 2. In
ga - ther home his Saints as sheaves Un - to the har- vest home. 4. Let
all their trea - sure and their wealth Je - ho - vah's pur-pose aid. 6. Thrice

vain they look and strive to show De - file - ment in her laws; The
Zi - on's con-verts now a - rise: Our Fa- ther will de - fend, And
hap- py Saints, who bow be- neath The ban- ner of the Lord; Ce -

thought of God they ne'er can know While they op - pose his cause.
'quip us for each glo - rious war, Till vic-'try's tri-umphs end.
les - tial crowns your brows shall wreathe— En - dur-ance' sure re - ward.

No. 127. HOPE. C. M. [Page 147.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. O God! our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come.
2. Un-der the shad - dow of thy throne, Still may we dwell se-cure!
3. Be-fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re-ceived her frame.

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf- fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.

From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.

No. 128. HORACE. C. M. [Page 339.] E. STEPHENS.

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing
2. O, how shall words with e - qual warmth The grat - i -
3. Thy Prov- i - dence my life sus - tained, And all my

soul sur - veys, Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In
tude de - clare. That glows with - in my rav - ished heart! But

wants re - dressed, When in the si - lent womb I lay, Or

HORACE. (Concluded.)

won - der, love and praise. In won - der, love and praise.
thou canst read it there. But thou canst read it there.

rit.

hung up - on the breast. Or hung up - on the breast.

No. 129. HOME. C. M. [Page 388.] W. B. BRADBURY.

1. I long to breathe the moun-tain air Of Zi - on's peaceful home, Where,
2. Where hearts may glow with feel-ings warm, Nor fear sus - pi-cion's blight, To
3. Where want and mis - 'ry's pit - eous strain Shall ne'er an ech- o find, And

free from sor - row, strife and care, The Saints of God may roam;
chill each thought with world-ly form, And shade af - fec - tion's light;

where op - pres - sion's i - cy chain Shall cease to crush the mind.

Refrain.

1st. 2d.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home, When shall I reach my home. home.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home, When shall I reach my home. home.

No. 130. HARTFORD. C. M. [Page 314.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Lift up your heads, ye scat - ter'd Saints, Re - demp - tion
2. The blood of those who have been slain For ven - geance
3. The signs in heav'n and earth ap - pear, And blood and

draw - eth nigh; Our Sav - ior hears the or - phan's
cries a - loud; Nor shall its cries as - cend in
smoke and fire; Men's hearts are fail - ing them for

plaints, Our Sav- ior hears the or- phan's plaints The widow's mournful cry.
vain Nor shall its cries as -cend in vain For vengeance on the proud.
fear, Men's hearts are fail-ing them for fear, Re-demp-tion's draw-ing nigher.

No. 131 INCARNATION. C. M. [Page 21.] DR. RIPPON.

1. Mor - tals, a - wake! with an - gels join, And chant the
2. In heav'n the rap - turous song be - gan, And sweet se -
3. The theme, the song, the joy was new, To each an -

sol - emn lay; Love, joy and gra - ti - tude com - bine, To
raph - ic fire Through all the shin - ing le - gions ran, And

gel - ic tongue; Swift thro' the realms of light it flew, And

hail th'au-spi - cious day. To hail th'au-spi - cious day.
swept the sound - ing lyre. And swept the sound - ing lyre.

loud the ech - o rung. And loud the ech - o rung.

No. 132. INVOCATION. C. M. [Page 50.] G. CARELESS.

1. Jes- us, thou all re - deem-ing Lord, Thy blessings we im-plore; Op-en the
2. Gath-er the out- casts in, and save From sin and Satan's pow'r; And let them

3. Lov-er of souls, thou know'st to prize What thou hast bought so dear; Come, then and

door to preach thy word, The great ef - fect-ual door. The great ef - fect-ual door.
now ac-ceptance have, And know their gracious hour. And know their gracious hour.

in thy peo-ple's eyes, With all thy wounds, ap-pear. With all thy wounds ap-pear.

No. 133. LAVINIA. C. M. [Page 224.] MRS. L. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sal- utes thy wak- ing eyes;
2. Night un - to night his name re - peats, And day re - news the sound;
3. 'Tis he sup - ports my mor - tal frame; My tongue shall sing his praise.

Now let my heart its trib - ute pay To him who rules the skies.
Wide as the heav'ns on which he sits, To turn the sea- sons round.

And I will glo - ry in his name, While he ex - tends my days.

No. 134. MOUNT ZION. C. M. [Page 43.] E. BEESLEY.

How will the Saints re - joice to tell And count their suff-'rings o'er,

p

How will the Saints re - joice to tell And count their suff-'rings o'er,

When they up - on Mount Zi - on dwell, And view the land - scape o'er!

When they up - on Mount Zi - on dwell, And view the land - scape o'er!

f There they will see up - on that land, Fair Zi - on from a - bove, And

f There they will see up - on that land, Fair Zi - on from a - bove, And

meet with En - och's ho - ly band, And sing re - deem-ing love. And

meet with En - och's ho - ly band, And sing re - deem-ing love. And

Soli.

meet with En-och's ho - ly band, And sing re-deem-ing love. There

meet with En-och's ho - ly band, And sing re-deem-ing love. There,

p

no more sick - ness, pain nor woe Shall mar their peace-ful rest, For God shall

no more sick - ness, pain nor woe Shall mar their peace-ful rest. For God shall

MOUNT ZION. (Concluded.)

wipe a-way their tears, And comfort the op-pressed. And com-fort the oppressed.

wipe a-way their tears, And comfort the op-pressed. And com-fort the oppressed.

Chorus.

O may I see that glo-rious day, And join with all the blest, To

f

O may I see that glo-rious day, And join with all the blest, To

sing a - loud the Sav-ior's praise, And en-ter in- to rest, And en- ter in- to

p

sing a - loud the Sav-ior's praise, And en-ter in- to rest, And en- ter in- to

f

rest, To sing a - loud the Sav-ior's praise, And en - ter in - to rest.

f

rest, To sing a - loud the Sav-ior's praise, And en - ter in - to rest.

f

No. 135. MEMORIUM. C. M. [Page 144.] G. CARELESS.

1. Weep not for him that's dead and gone, Nor to des - pair be driven;
2. Gone far a - way from wick - ed men, To min - gle with the good,
3. 'Tis true the tri - al was se - vere That tore him from your breast;

Your child is saved thro' Jes - us Christ; He now has gone to heaven—
Who washed their robes and made them white In Christ's a - ton - ing blood.

But oh! do not de - sire him now, For he has gone to rest.

No. 136. MORMON. C. M. [Page 401.] THOS. McINTYRE.

1. How great the wis - dom and the love, That fill'd the courts on high,
2. His pre - cious blood He free - ly spilt—His life He free - ly gave:
3. Through strict o - bed - ience Jes - us won The prize with glo - ry rife;

And sent the Sav - ior from a - bove To suf - fer, bleed and die!
A sin - less sac - ri - fice for guilt, A dy - ing world to save.

"Thy will, O God, not mine, be done," A- dorned His mor - tal life.

No. 137. MAGGIE. C. M. [Page 15.] T. C. GRIGGS.

Moderato.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord will come, And earth re-ceive her king: And
2. Re-joice! re- joice! when Jes - us reigns, And Saints their songs employ; And

ff *dim.* *cresc.*

3. No more will sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground: Nor

earth re-ceive her King: Let ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, Let ev - 'ry
Saints their songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, While fields and

thorns in-fest the ground: He'll come and make the bless-ings flow He'll come and

heart pre - pare him room, And Saints and an - gels sing.
floods, rocks. hills and plains. Re - peat the sound-ing joy.

make the bless - ings flow Far as the curse was found.

No. 138. MERCY. C. M. [Page 184.] H. A. TUCKETT.

1. Think gent - ly of the er - ring one! O, let us not for - get,
2. Heir of the same in - her - it - ance, Child of the self - same God,

dim. *f* *dim.*

3. Speak gent - ly to the er - ring ones! We yet may lead them back,

How - ev - er dark - ly stained by sin, He is our bro - ther yet!
He hath but stum-bled in the path We have in weak - ness trod.

rit. *dim.*

ff

With ho - ly words; and tones of love, From mis-ery's thorn - y track.

No. 139. NORWAY. C. M. [Page 25.] NORWEGIAN AIR.

1. Je - ho - vah, Lord of heav'n and earth, Thy word of truth pro - claim!
2. We long to see thy church in-crease–Thy own new king- dom grow,
3. Roll on thy work in all its pow'r! The dis-tant na - tions bring!

O may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.
That all the earth may live in peace, And heav'n be seen be - low.

In thy new king-dom may they stand, And own thee God and King.

O may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.
That all the earth may live in peace, And heav'n be here be - low.

In thy new king-dom may they stand, And own thee God and King.

No. 140. NEW YEAR. C. M. [Page 142.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Sing to the great Je - ho - vah's praise; All praise to him be -
2. His prov- i - dence has brought us through An - oth - er var - ious

f

3. Fa - ther, thy mer - cies past we own, Thy still con - tin - ued

longs: Who kind - ly length - ens out our days Who kind - ly
year; We all, with vows and an - thems new, We all with

p

care; To thee pre - sent - ing, through thy Son, To thee pre -

length - ens out our days De - mands our choic - est songs.
vows and an - thems new, Be - fore our God ap - pear.

cresc. *f*

sent - ing, through thy Son, What - e'er we have or are.

No. 141. NEPHI. C. M. [Page 199.] G. CARELESS.

Bold.

1. The glo - rious day is roll- ing on,— All glo - ry to the Lord!
2. A per - fect har - vest then will crown, The ren - o - va - ted soil,

3. For in its own pri-me - val bloom Will na - ture smile a - gain,

When fair as at cre - a - tion's dawn, The earth will be re - stored.
And rich a - bund-ance drop a - round With-out cor - rod- ing toil.

And blos-soms, frag-rant with per- fume, A - dorn the ver-dant plain.

No. 142. OBEDIENCE. C. M. [Page 179.] G. CARELESS.

1. Lo! on the wa - ter's brink we stand, To do the
2. O Lord, we've sinned, but we re - pent, And put our

3. Thou wilt ac - cept our hum - ble prayer, And all our

Fa - ther's will! To be bap - tized by his com - mand, And
sins a - way,— With joy re - ceive the mes - sage sent In

sins for - give; For Jes - us is the sin - ner's friend; He

thus the word ful - fil. And thus the word ful - fil.
this the lat - ter day. In this the lat - ter day.

died that we might live. He died that we might live.

No. 143. OAKLEY. C. M. [Page 224.] G. CARELESS.

1. Lord, let thy Ho - ly Spir - it now Shine forth in
2. Speak through thy serv - ants, Lord, and may Thy truth each

ev - 'ry heart, That, as to wor- ship thee we've met, We
bos - som swell, While ev -'ry lip and ev - 'ry heart U -

may re - joic - ing part. We may re - joic - ing part.
nite thy love to tell. U - nite thy love to tell.

No. 144. PRATT. C. M. [Page 291.] E. STEPHENS.

Bold.

1. Ye wond-'ring na - tions, now give ear Un -to the an - gel's
2. He's brought the an - cient rec - ords forth, Un-loosed the might-y
3. The things of worth in a - ges gone, Its pa - ges clear un -

cry, For lo! from heav'n he has a - peared, To
seal; His glo - ry soon shall fill the earth, And

fold; And things to come, now roll - ing on, The

bring sal - va - tion nigh. To bring sal - va - tion nigh.
won-drous things re - veal. And won - drous things re - veal.

wise may well be - hold. The wise may well be - hold.

No. 145. PRAYER. C. M. [Page 358.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

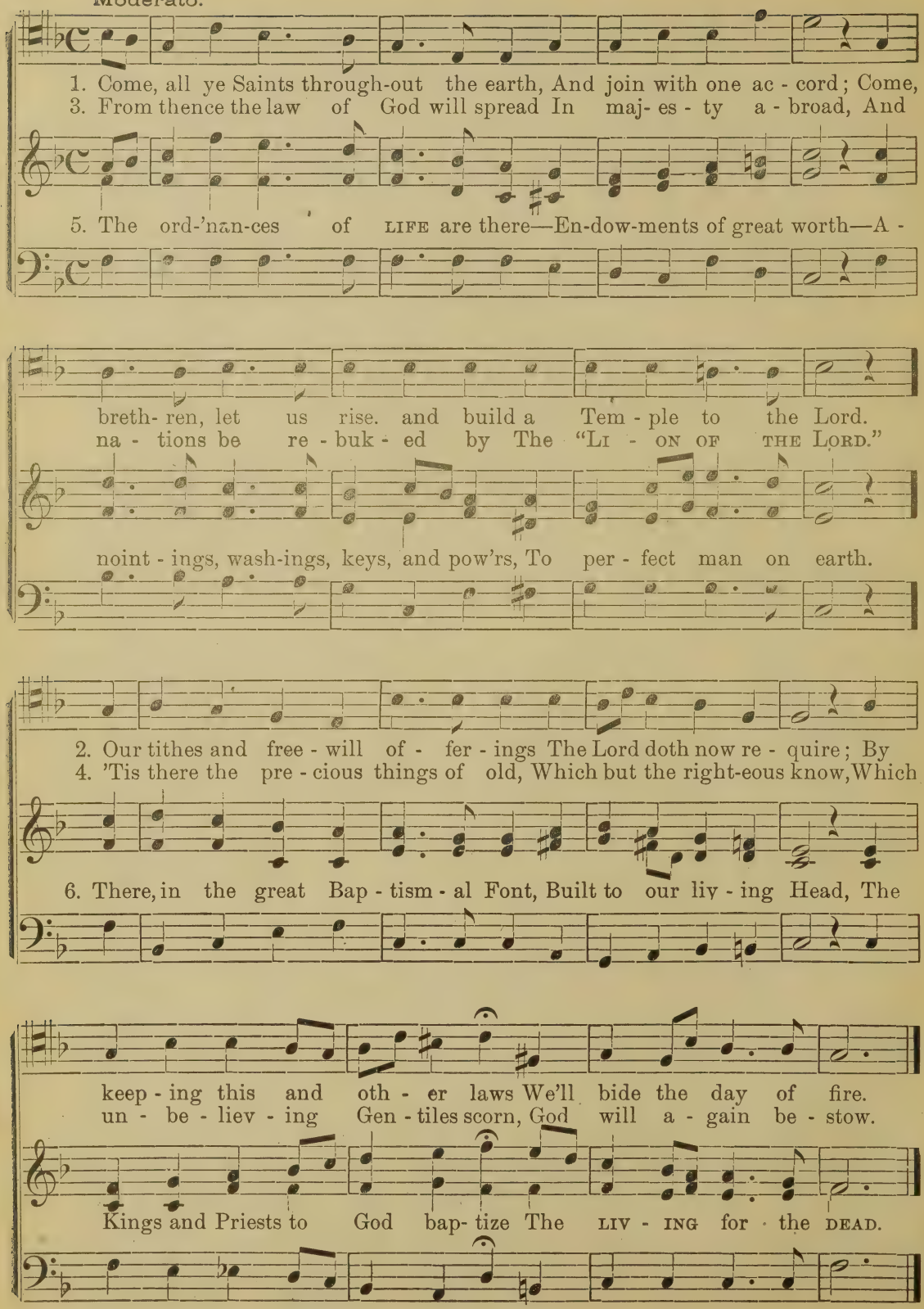
1. Prayer is the soul's sin- cere de - sire, Ut- ter'd or un - ex- pressed;
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall-ing of a tear,

3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.

Prayer, the sub - lim - est strain that reach The Ma - jes - ty on high.

Moderato.


1. Come, all ye Saints through-out the earth, And join with one ac - cord; Come,
3. From thence the law of God will spread In maj- es - ty a - broad, And
5. The ord-'nan-ces of LIFE are there—En-dow-ments of great worth—A -
breth- ren, let us rise. and build a Tem - ple to the Lord.
na - tions be re - buk - ed by The "LI - ON OF THE LORD."
noint - ings, wash-ings, keys, and pow'rs, To per - fect man on earth.
2. Our tithes and free - will of - fer - ings The Lord doth now re - quire; By
4. 'Tis there the pre - cious things of old, Which but the right-eous know, Which
6. There, in the great Bap - tism - al Font, Built to our liv - ing Head, The
keep - ing this and oth - er laws We'll bide the day of fire.
un - be - liev - ing Gen - tiles scorn, God will a - gain be - stow.
Kings and Priests to God bap- tize The LIV - ING for the DEAD.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-

1. My God the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-lights, The

The life of my de-

lights, The life of my de-lights,

life of my de lights,

lights, The life of my de-lights, The glo-ry of my bright-est

The glo-ry of my bright-est days, And

The glo-ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my

days, ... And

com-fort of my nights! And comfort of my nights! And comfort of my nights!

nights! And com-fort of my nights! And com-fort of my nights!

com-fort of my nights! And comfort of my nights! And comfort of my nights!

No. 148. PATIENCE. C. M. [Page 377.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. Sweet is the peace the Gos - pel brings To seek - ing
2. Its laws and pre - cepts are di - vine, And show a

3. Tra - di - tion flees be - fore its pow'r, And un - be -

minds and true; With light re - ful - gent on its wings
Fa - thers care; Tran-scen-dent love and mer - cy shine

lief gives way; The gloomy clouds which used to lower,

It clears the hu - man view. It clears the hu - man view.
In eaeh in - junc - tion there. In each in - junc - tion there.

Sub - mit to rea - son's sway. Sub- mit to rea - son's sway.

No. 149. QUEBEC. C. M. [Page 368.] J. PADDON.

1. A Saint! and is the ti - tle mine, Or have I but the name?
2. Have I be - lieved that God is God, And, as a sove- reign Lord,

3. Have I to pen - i-tence been brought, Mark'd with a god - ly woe,

Have I the line- a - ments di- vine Which can this hon - our claim?
To all who seek and serve him right Will give a free re - ward?

That needs not one re- pent-ant thought, Or sin - gle tear to flow?

No. 150. RESURRECTION. C. M. [Page 172.] E. STEPHENS.

slow and tenderly.

1. Mourn not the dead who peace - ful lay Their wear - ied
2. Dry up the un - a - vail - ing tear; Re - press the
3. When win - ter spreads her shroud of snow O'er na - ture's

bod - ies down— Who leave the frail and mor - tal clay
self - ish sigh; Know that the spir - it ran - som'd hear

si - lent face, Up - on the land - scape hid be - low

To seek a fade - less crown. To seek a fade - less crown.
Yet lives, and ne'er shall die. Yet lives, and ne'er shall die.

No signs of life we trace. No signs of life we trace.

No. 151. RUSSELL. C. M. [Page 370.] T. C. GRIGGS.

Moderato.

1. "The sil - ver, gold and pre - cious stones," Thus saith the
2. "The for - ests, rich - stored moun - tains, plains, The fer - tile

3. "And men them-selves be - long to me— They hold from

Lord, "are mine," The cat-tle on a thousand hills
val - leys too, The earth and all that is there-in

me a lease Of health and strength, And e - ven life,

The cat - tle on a thou - sand hills I own by right di - vine.
The earth and all that is there- in Are but my right - eous due.

Of health and strength, and e - ven life, Which at my word may cease."

No. 152. SOLOMON. C. M. [Page 31.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. O hap - py is the man who hears In - struc- tion's warn-ing
2. For she has trea - sures great- er far Than east or west un -

3. In her right hand she holds to view A length of hap - py

voice! And who cel - est - ial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly
fold; And her re - wards more pre - cious are Than all their stores of

days; Rich-es with splen-did hon - ors joined, Are what her left dis -

choice! And who cel- est - ial wis-dom makes His ear- ly on - ly choice!
gold. And her re-wards more pre-cious are Than all their stores of gold.

plays. Rich-es, with splen-did hon-ors joined, Are what her left dis- plays.

No. 153. ST. ANN. C. M. [Page 150.] DR. CROFT.

To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom we a - dore,

To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom we a - dore,

Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

No. 154. SARAH. C. M. [Page 72.] T. C. GRIGGS.

Moderato.

1. Fa - ther, how wide thy glo-ry shines! How high thy won-ders rise!
2. Those might-y orbs pro- claim thy pow'r, Their mo - tions speak thy skill,
3. But when we view thy strange de-sign To save re - bell- ious worms,

Known through the earth by thou-sand signs—By thou-sands through the skies.
And on the wings of ev - 'ry hour We read thy pa - tience still.

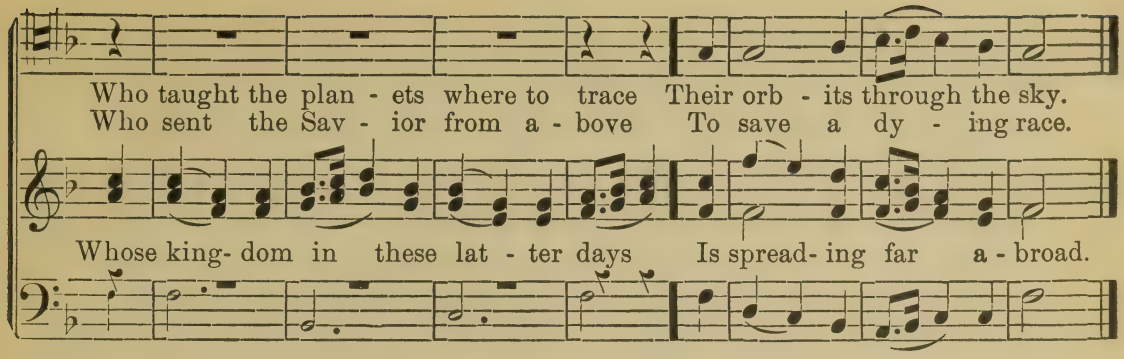
Where jus- tice and com - pas - sion join In their di - vin - est forms;

Known through the earth by thou-sand signs— By thou-sands through the skies.
And on the wings of ev - 'ry hour We read thy pa - tience still.

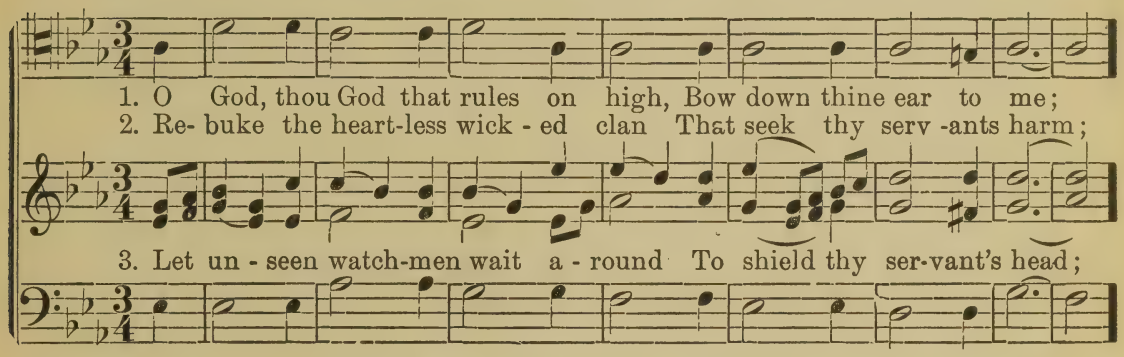
Where jus - tice and com - pas - sion join In their di - vin - est forms;

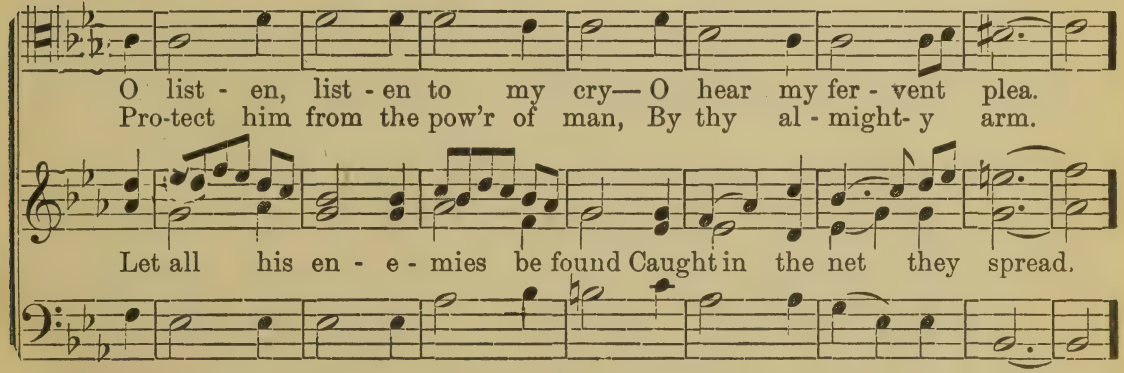
No. 155. TRINITY. C. M. [Page 24.] OLD ENGLISH TUNE.

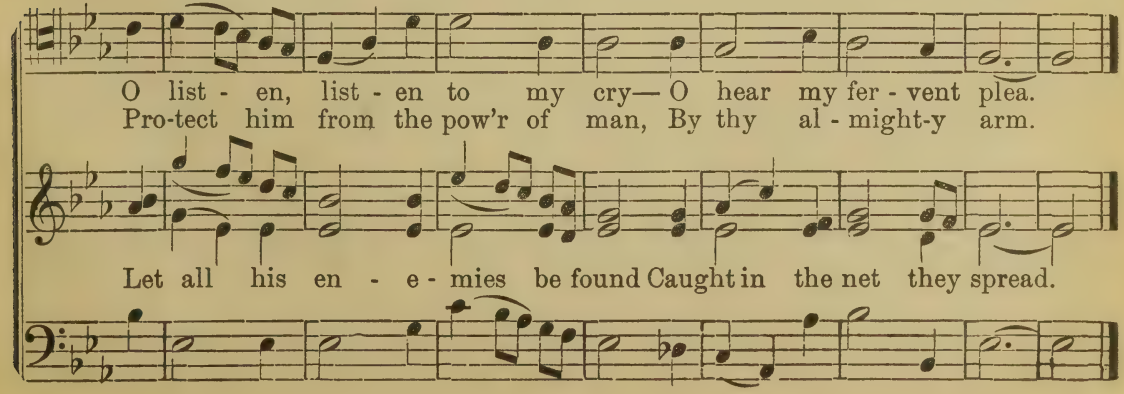
1. Be - lov - ed breth - ren! sing his praise Who formed the worlds on high;
2. O sing the fer - vor of his love, The won - ders of his grace
3. In songs de - clare the works and ways Of our E - ter - nal God,



No. 156. THATCHER. C. M. [Page 394.] JOS. J. DAYNES.







No. 157. TRIBUTE. C. M. [Page 54.] E. STEPHENS.

Animato.

1. Come, Ho- ly Ghost, our hearts in- spire, Let us thine influence prove; Source of the old pro - phet - ic fire— Foun-tain of light and love.
2. Come, Ho- ly Ghost; for moved by thee, The Prophets wrote and spoke; Un - lock the truth, thy - self the key; Un - seal the sa - cred book.
3. Ex - pand thy wings, ce - lest - ial dove, Brood o'er our na-ture's night; On our dis - or - der'd spir - its move, And let there now be light.

No. 158. UNION. C. M. [Page 117.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. All praise to our re - deem - ing Lord, Who joins us by his grace, And bids us, each to each re - stored, To - in - to one, To our high call - ing's glo - rious hope We
2. He bids us build each oth - er up; And, gath - er'd
3. The gift which he on one be - stows, We all de - light to prove; The grace through ev - 'ry ves - sel flows In

geth - er seek his face. To - geth - er seek his face.
hand in hand go on. We hand in hand go on.

pur - est streams of love. In pur - est streams of love.

No. 159. VENERATION. C. M. [Page 392.] E. BEESLEY.

1. How have the na - tions grown cor-rupt! How from their natural use, Men
2. The ho - ly ties of wed- ded life, Are cloaks for the pro -fane, While

3. A - dult' - rers gain the world's ap-plause, As men of hon-or'd fame; Wo-

their life- giv- ing pow rs per - vert By wan- ton, lewd a - buse. Men
lust and mam-mon des - e - crate, Where faith and love should reign. While

men, though weak, de - fence-less, pure, Are brand-ed with the shame. Wo -

their life - giv - ing pow'rs per - vert By wan- ton, lewd a - buse.
lust and mam- mon des - e - crate, Where faith and love should reign.

men, though weak, de - fence- less, pure, Are brand-ed with the shame.

No. 160. WORSHIP. C. M. [Page 105.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. Once more we come be - fore our God— Once more his
2. May we re - ceive the word we hear, Each in an
3. A - wake, O heav'n - ly wind, a - wake!— Re- fresh - ing

bless - ing ask: O may not du - ty seem a load, Nor
hon - est heart; And keep the sa - cred trea - sure there, Nor
bree - zes blow; Let ev - 'ry plant thy pow'r par - take, And

wor - ship prove a task! Nor wor - ship prove a task!
ev - er with it part. Nor ev - er with it part.
all the gar - den grow. And all the gar - den grow.

No. 161. ZION'S HILL. C. M. [Page 219.] J. DAYNES.

1. Be - hold, the moun-tain of the Lord In lat - ter days shall
3. The rays that shine from Zi - on's hill Shall light - en ev - 'ry
5. No strife shall rage, nor hos - tile feuds Dis - turb those peace-ful

ZION'S HILL. (Concluded.)

rise, On moun-tain tops a - bove the hills, And draw the wond'ring
land; The King who reigns in Sa-lem's tow'rs Shall all the world com -

years; To plow-shares men shall beat their swords–To prun-ing hooks their

eyes. And draw the wond'-ring eyes. 2. To this the joy - ful
mand. Shall all the world com - mand. 4. A - mong the na - tions

spears. To prun- ing hooks their spears. 6. No long - er host en -

na - tions round— All tribes and tongues shall flow; Up
he shall judge; His judg - ments truth shall guide; His

count- 'ring host Shall crowds of slain de - plore; They'll

to the hill of God, they'll say, And to his house we'll go.
scep - tre shall pro - tect the just, And quell the sin - ner's pride.

hang the trump - et in the hall, And stud - y war no more.

No. 162. ZINA. C. M. [Page 177.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Fa - ther in heav'n, we do be - lieve The prom-ise thou hast made;
2. We now re - pent of all our sin, And come with bro-ken hearts,

3. We'll now be bu - ried in the stream, In Jes- us' bless-ed name.

The word with meek-ness we re - ceive, Just as thy Saints have said.
And to thy cov - 'nant en - ter in, And choose the bet - ter part.

And rise, while light shall on us beam—The Spir-it's heav'n-ly flame.

The word with meek-ness we re - ceive, Just as thy Saints have said.
And to thy cov - 'nant en - ter in, And choose the bet - ter part.

And rise, while light shall on us beam—The Spir-it's heav'n-ly flame.

No. 163. ADOPTION. C. M. D. [Page 91.] JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. O Lord, do thou thy gifts be - stow On these a - dopt - ed ones;
2. In dreams aud vis - ions of the night, Re - veal - ing things to come,

3. Give faith to re - al - ize the same, With truth thy Saints in - spire,

ADOPTION. (Concluded.)

And let thy Spir - it large - ly flow, And own them
Un - fold - ing wis - dom's pur - est light, Of Zi - on's

And own thy peo - ple's faith to claim All else their

as thy sons. E'en as thy prom - ise was of old, One
hap - py home; New tongues de - clar - ing heav'n - ly pow'r, And

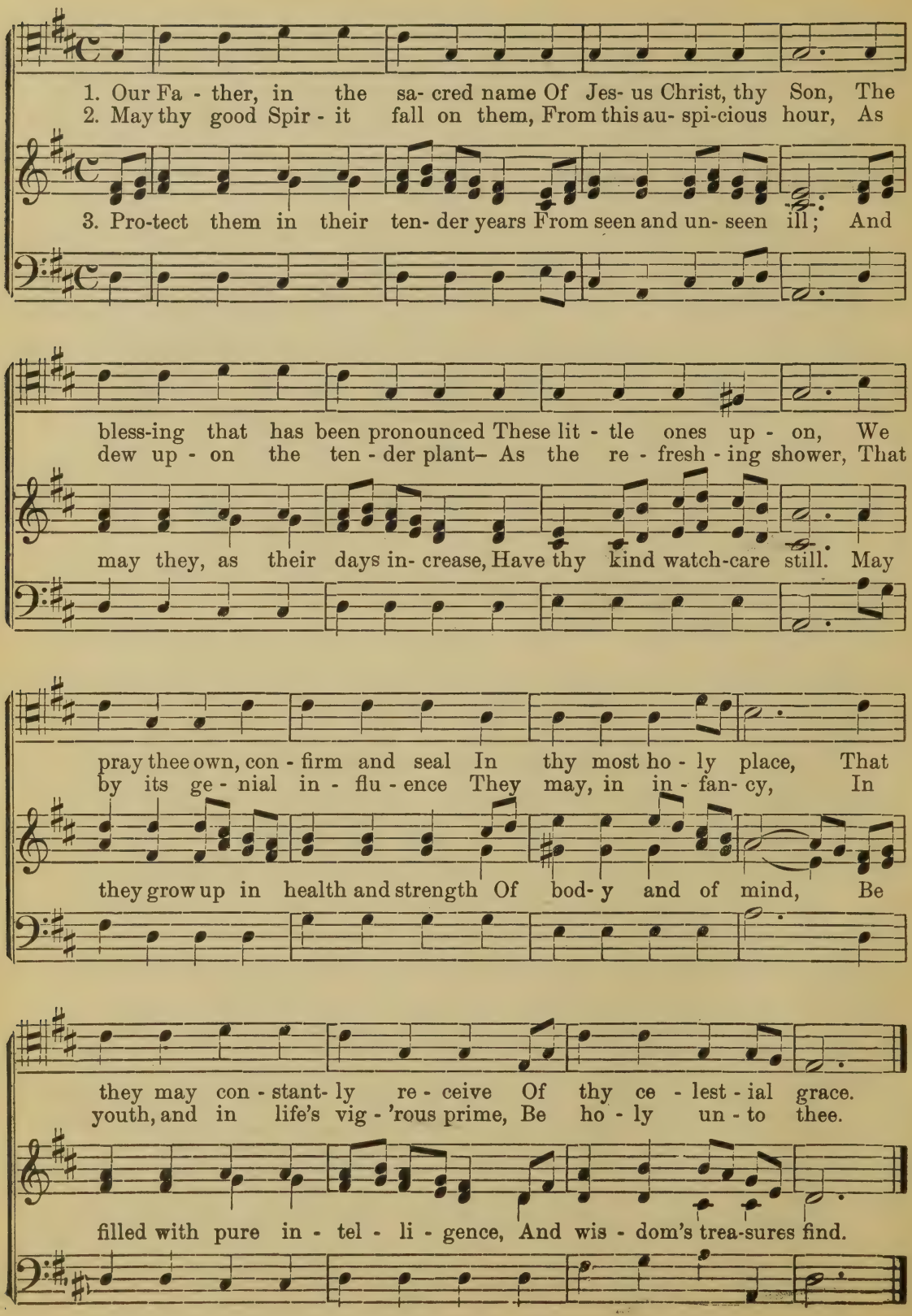
hearts de - sire. Let wis - dom, know-ledge, truth and love Lead

Spir - it they should have, That all things past it should un - fold,
light t'in - ter - pret plain, That Saints may know in this dread hour,

them in thy com- mands, That they may prove thy gifts di - vine.

That all things past it should un - fold, With pres- ent light to save.
That Saints may know in this dread hour, Thy gifts are come a - gain.

That they may prove thy gifts di - vine, By lay - ing on of hands.


1. Our Fa - ther, in the sa- cred name Of Jes- us Christ, thy Son, The
2. May thy good Spir - it fall on them, From this au- spi-cious hour, As
3. Pro-tect them in their ten- der years From seen and un- seen ill; And
bless-ing that has been pronounced These lit - tle ones up - on, We
dew up - on the ten - der plant– As the re - fresh - ing shower, That
may they, as their days in- crease, Have thy kind watch-care still. May
pray thee own, con - firm and seal In thy most ho - ly place, That
by its ge - nial in - flu - ence They may, in in - fan- cy, In
they grow up in health and strength Of bod- y and of mind, Be
they may con - stant- ly re - ceive Of thy ce - lest - ial grace.
youth, and in life's vig - 'rous prime, Be ho - ly un - to thee.
filled with pure in - tel - li - gence, And wis - dom's trea-sures find.

Not too fast.

1. I'll serve the Lord while I am young, And in my ear - ly days, De -
2. O Lord, my pa - rents here pre-serve, To teach me right-eous-ness, That
3. While youth and beau-ty sweet-ly twine Their gar-lands round my head, I'll

vote the mu - sic of my tongue To my Re - deem-er's praise. I
my young feet may nev - er swerve From paths of ho - li - ness; And

seek at wis- dom's sa - cred shrine, The gems that nev - er fade. Long

praise his name that he has giv'n Me pa-rent-age and birth A - mong the most be -
like the faith-ful ones of old Who now be-hold thy face, May I be formed in

may I sing thy prais-es here A-mong thy Saints be-low, And in e - tern - i

loved of heav'n That dwell up-on the earth. That dwell up - on the earth.
vir-tue's mould To fill a ho - ly place. To fill a ho - ly place.

ty ap-pear With them in glo- ry too. With them in glo - ry too.

1. The gal - lant ship is un- der weigh To bear me off to sea,
2. I go, but not to plough the main, To ease a rest - less mind;

3. I go to break the fowl-er's snare, To gath-er Is - rael home;

And yon - der floats the streamer gay That says she waits for me.
Nor yet to toil on bat- tle's plain, The vic-tor's wreath to find.

I go the name of Christ to bear In lands and isles un - known;

The sea - men dip the read-y oar, As rip - pled waves oft tell,
'Tis not for trea-sures that are hid In moun-tain or in dell,—

And soon my pil - grim- feet shall tread On lands where er - rors dwell,

They bear me swift - ly from the shore; My na - tive land fare - well!
'Tis not for joys like these I bid My na - tive land fare - well.

Whence light and truth have long since fled,– My na - tive land fare - well!

1. To thee, O God, we do ap-proach With grat - i - tude and praise,
2. Thou dwellest in the pur - est light, Where truth and glo - ry shine;
3. Yet thanks be to thy ho - ly name For truth re - stor'd to earth,

To know thy char - ac - ter is such As 'twas in for - mer days;
The bright-est of per - fect - ed pow'r And maj - est - y is thine.

That man, though lost, can now re - gain A pure ce - lest - ial birth;

That thou has made us in thy form, Though now we fall - en be,
But man, a - las! how prone to sin, How sub - ject to dis - ease;

And be re - stor'd to thy bright form Thro' con - stan - cy and love,

Yet still in fash - ion, though a worm, We'll rise to life with thee.
De- form'd and fall - en, touch'd with death, He bends to ev - 'ry breeze.

To see thy face, and live with thee On earth and heav'n a - bove.

1. Let Zi - on in her beau - ty rise; Her light be - gins to
2. Ye her - alds sound the Gos - pel trump, To earth's re - mot - est

3. But ere that great and sol - emn day, The stars from heav'n will

shine; Ere long her King will rend the skies, Ma - jes - tic and di - vine.
bound; Go spread the news from pole to pole, In all the na - tions round,

fall. The moon be turn- ed in - to blood, The wa - ters in - to gall;

The Gos - pel's spread-ing through the land, The Gos - pel's spread-ing thro' the
That Jes - us in the clouds a - bove, That Jes - us in the clouds a -

The sun with black-ness will be clothed, The sun with black-ness will be

land, The Gos-pel's spreading thro' the land, A peo - ple to pre -
bove, That Jes - us in the clouds a - bove, With hosts of an - gels

clothed, The sun with black-ness will be clothed, All na - ture look af -

pare, To meet the Lord and E- noch's band, Tri-umphant in the air.
too, Will soon ap- pear, his Saints to save, His en - e - mies sub- due.

fright! While men, re-bell-ious, wick-ed men, Gaze heed-less on the sight.

No. 169. MISSIONARY. C. M. [Page 231.]

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me wheu I pray! I am for - ev er thine!
2. And, while I rest my wear - y head, From cares and bus-'ness free,

3. I pay this eve-ning sac - ri - fice; And when my work is done,

I fear be - fore thee all the day; I fear be - fore thee all the
'Tis sweet con- vers-ing on my bed 'Tis sweet con-vers-ing on my

Great God, my faith, my hope re- lies, Great God, my faith, my hope re -

day; I fear be-fore thee all the day; Oh! may I nev - er sin.
bed 'Tis sweet con-vers-ing on my bed With my own heart and thee.

lies Great God, my faith, my hope re - lies Up - on thy grace a - lone.

No. 170. OLD TRAFFORD. C. M. D. [Page 85.] A. C. SMYTH.

Joyfully. Written expressly for the L. D. S. Psalmody

1. The Gos - pel stand - ard high is raised On Zi - on's sa - cred shore;

2. Earth, to proud love - li - ness re-stored, Shall ech- o back the strains

Re - joice, ye Saints, our God be prais'd, Sa - tan's long reign is o'er:

From thou-sand heav'n-ly voic - es poured, When Christ in tri-umph reigns;

The bright Mil - len - nium dawns at last, The faith- ful shall be free,

Re - ful - gent in the beams of love, The Sav- ior's pres-ence given,

Christ will re - ward their tri - als past With im - mor-tal - i - ty.

The Saints on earth, with Saints a - bove, Shall share the rest of heav'n.

Not too fast.

1. O Lord, pre - serve thy chos - en seed! They've keen- ly felt the
2. Thy ser - vants, too, pre - serve from harm, As through the earth they

3. May light di - vine shed forth its ray, And with the pure re -

stroke Of vile op- press- ion's i - ron grasp, And ev -'ry Gen-tile
roam With joy - ful news of heav'n-ly birth, To gath-er Is - rael

main; Jes - us re - turn to dwell on earth, Whose right it is to

yoke. Sus-tain their name, make bare thine arm, Their rightful claims main-
home. And guide their feet in paths that lead To Is-rael's chos-en

reign! O, hast - en on the glo-rious time When Is - ra - el shall

tain, And bring thy long-since scattered band On to their lands a - gain.
race, And let their remnants now be- hold The plan of sav - ing grace.

rit.

sing, Hail, Prince of Peace, Zi - on's re-deem'd, Jes- us is sove-reign King.

No. 172. UTOPIA. C. M. D. [Page 96.] A. C. SMYTH.

Moderato. Written expressly for the L. D. S. Psalmody.

1. When sick-ness clouds the soul with grief, And wastes this mor-tal frame, Thine
2. If sin has brought thy scourging rod May we thy chast'ning prove, And
3. When dark-ness and temp-ta-tions come, And worldly cares a - rise, And

ord-'nance brings our woes re-lief, Through faith in thy great name. A -
learn from all we suf - fer here, Thy pre-cepts more to love. But
sick - ness, pov - er - ty and death Our fond-est hopes sur - prise, O

noint-ed with the ho - ly oil, And by thy ser - vants blest, We
should the En - e - my of man Dis - tract-ing cares in - trude, Give
let thy Spir-it's light im - part Re - new - ing strength di - vine, That

wait up - on thy prom-ised aid In all that we re - quest.
faith to ov - er - come the ill, And tri - umph in the good.
we may rise a - bove them all, And know that we are thine.

No. 173. ATONEMENT. S. M. [Page 53.] GEO. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. Spir- it of faith, come down, Re - veal the things of God, And make to us the God- head known, And wit - ness with the blood.
2. 'Tis thine the blood t'ap - ply, And give us eyes to see; Who did for ev - 'ry sin - ner die, Did sure - ly die for me.
3. No man can tru - ly say That Jes - us is the Lord, Un - less thou take the veil a - way, And breathe the liv - ing word.

No. 174. AGNES. S. M. [Page 18.] E. STEPHENS.

Moderato.

1. Let sin-ners take their course, And choose the road to death; But in the wor - ship of my God I'll spend my dai - ly breath.
2. My thoughts ad-dress his throne When morn-ing brings the light; I seek his bless- ings ev - 'ry noon, And pay my vows at night.
3. Thou wilt re-gard my cries, O my E - ter - nal God! While sin - ners per - ish in sur - prise, Be - neath thine ang - ry rod.

No. 175. ALPHA. S. M. [Page 36.] W. CLIVE.

Moderato.

1. Come we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And wor - ship at his throne. And wor - ship at his throne.

2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But ser - vants of the heav'n- ly King But ser - vants of the heav'n- ly King May speak their joys a - broad. May speak their joys a - broad.

3. The God who rules on high, And all the earth sur- veys— Who rides up - on the storm- y sky, Who rides up - on the storm- y sky, And calms the roar - ing seas— And calms the roar - ing seas—

No. 176. BISHOP. S. M. [Page 86.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

1. Lord, make thy mer-cy known To all who here re - side: Let heaven's blessing

2. My Mas-ter and my God Has sent me forth to bless, And preach to all his

p

3. A son of peace dwells here–Thy grace to him be giv'n, On earth may he thy

rest up - on And with them all a - bide. And with them all a - bide.
ho - ly word, And dwell with sons of peace. And dwell with sons of peace.

law re- vere, And dwell with thee in heav'n. And dwell with thee in heav'n.

No. 177. CONFIDENCE. S. M. [Page 225.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. See how the morn-ing sun Pur- sues his shin-ing way, And wide pro-
2. Thus would my ris- ing soul Of heav-en's Par - ent sing, And spread the
3. In faith I laid me down Be- neath his guardian care; I slept, and

claims his Mak - er's praise, And wide pro-claims his Mak - er's praise, And
truth from pole to pole, And spread the truth from pole to pole, And

I a - woke and found I slept, and I a - woke and found I

wide pro- claims his Mak - er's praise, With ev - ry bright'ning ray.
spread the truth from pole to pole, Of Jes - us, my great King.

slept, and I a - woke and found That he was just as near.

No. 178. GARDNER. S. M. [Page 253.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. To Him who reigns on high, Whom heav'nly hosts a - dore, The sove- reign
2. Let Saints their voic-es raise, His won-drous love to sing; Con-spire with
3. Ex- tol the wis - dom great That fram'd sal - va-tion's scheme, Which not a -

Lord of earth and sky, Be glo - ry ev- er - more. Be glo - ry ev - er - more.
one ac - cord to praise Their Father and their King. Their Father and their King.
lone could man cre-ate, But fall- en man re- deem. But fall - en man re - deem.

No. 179. GRACE. S. M. [Page 232.] J. P. OLSEN.

Andante.

1. The day is past and gone, The ev'n - ing shades ap -
2. We lay our gar - ments by, While we re - tire to
3, Lord, keep us safe this night Se - cure from all our

p *f*

pear; O, may we all re - mem - ber well O,
rest; So death will soon dis - robe us all So
fears; May an - gels guard us while we sleep; May

may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws near.
death will soon dis - robe us all Of what we here pos - sess.

an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn- ing light ap- pears.

No. 180. PEACE. S. M. [Page 118.] GEO. CARELESS

Moderato.

1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's
2. How charm - ing is their voice! How sweet their ti - dings

3. How bless - ed are our ears That hear this joy - ful

hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And
are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Sav - ior King! He

sound, Which kings and proph - ets wait - ed for, And

words of peace re - veal! And words of peace re - veal!
reigns tri - umph - ant here!" He reigns tri - umph-ant here!"

sought, but nev - er found! And sought, but nev - er found!

1. Be-hold the Sav - ior comes! Ye Saints, your hearts pre - pare;

1. Be-hold the Sav - ior comes! Ye Saints, your hearts pre - pare; To Zi-on's

1. Be-hold the Sav - ior comes! Ye Saints your hearts pre - pare;

To Zi - on's mountain gath-er home, To Zi - on's

mountain gath-er home, To Zi - on's

To Zi - on's mountain gath-er home, To Zi - on's

moun-tain gath- er home, For soon you'll meet him

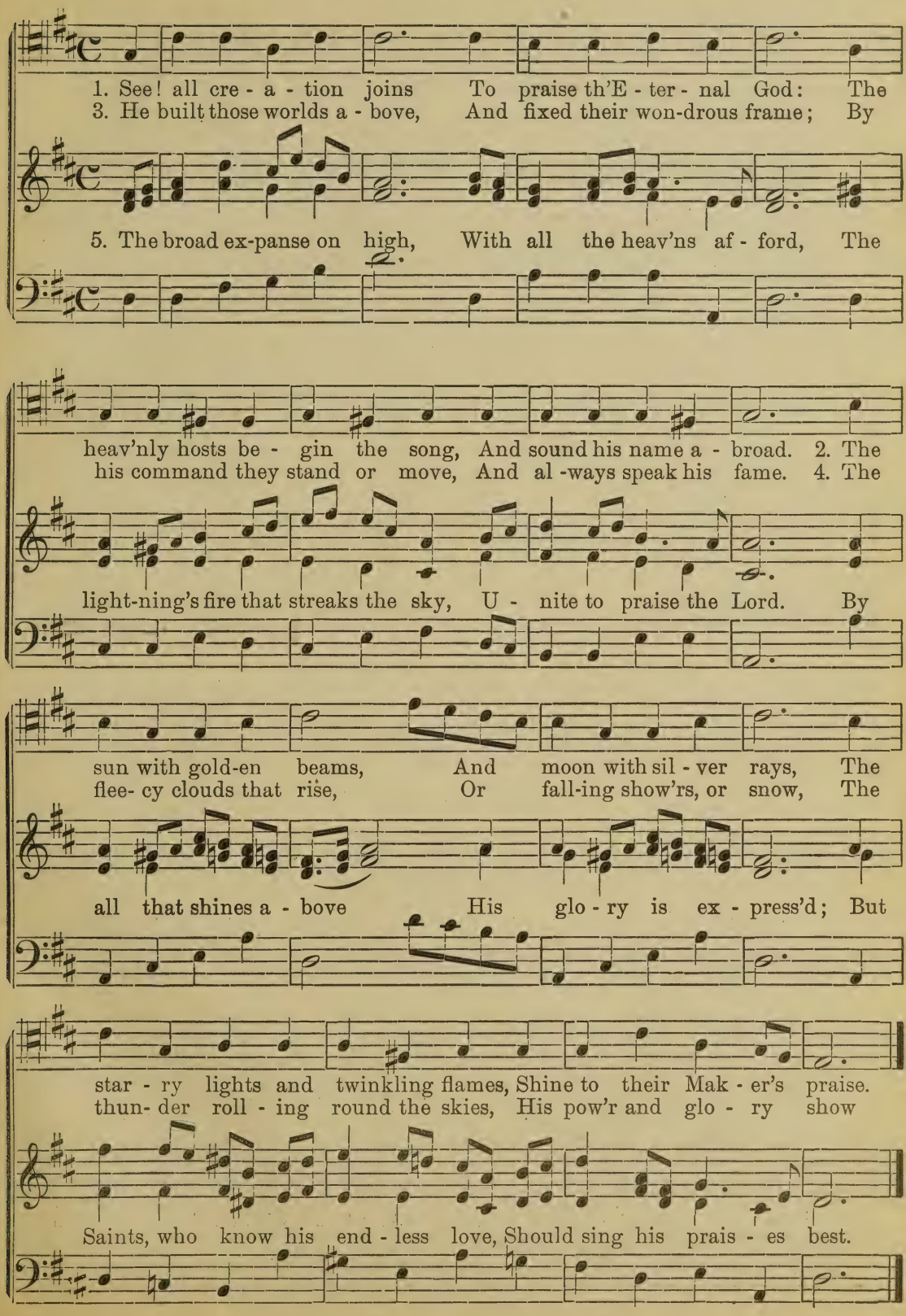
moun-tain gath- er home, For soon you'll meet him there For

moun-tain gath- er home, For soon you'll meet him

there. For soon you'll meet him there. For soon you'll meet him there.

soon you'll meet him there. For soon you'll meet him there,

there. For soon you'll meet him there. For soon you'll meet him there.


1. See! all cre - a - tion joins To praise th'E - ter - nal God: The
3. He built those worlds a - bove, And fixed their won-drous frame; By
5. The broad ex-panse on high, With all the heav'ns af - ford, The
heav'nly hosts be - gin the song, And sound his name a - broad. 2. The
his command they stand or move, And al -ways speak his fame. 4. The
light-ning's fire that streaks the sky, U - nite to praise the Lord. By
sun with gold-en beams, And moon with sil - ver rays, The
flee- cy clouds that rise, Or fall-ing show'rs, or snow, The
all that shines a - bove His glo - ry is ex - press'd; But
star - ry lights and twinkling flames, Shine to their Mak - er's praise.
thun- der roll - ing round the skies, His pow'r and glo - ry show
Saints, who know his end - less love, Should sing his prais - es best.

No. 183. ST. HELENS. S. M. [Page 116.] DR. DODDRIDGE.

1. And are we yet a - live, And see each oth - er's face?
2. Pre - served by pow'r di - vine, To full sal - va - tion here,
3. What trou - bles have we seen, What con - flicts have we pass'd,

Glo - ry and praise to Jes - us give For his re - deem - ing grace.
A - gain in Jes - us' praise we join And in his sight ap-pear.

Fight-ings with - out and fears with-in, Since we as - sem - bled last!

No. 184. UNITY. S. M. [Page 161.] GEO. CARELESS.

Slow.

1. Ye chil - dren of our God, Ye Saints of lat - ter days, Sur -
2. He gives his flesh and blood, Our souls to pur - i - fy, And

f *p*

3. We do re - mem - ber him, His sor - row, pain and death, And

round the ta - ble of the Lord, Sur- round the ta - ble of the
bless - es us with ev - 'ry good, And bless - es us with ev - 'ry

how with pow'r he rose a - gain And how with pow'r he rose a -

Lord, And join to sing his praise. And join to sing his praise.
good, And thus he brings us nigh. And thus he brings us nigh.

f

gain Tri - umph-ant from the earth. Tri-umph -ant from the earth.

No. 185. WATTS. S. M. [Page 36.] MACY.

1. Come we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; And
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; Who

mf

3. The God who rules on high, And all the earth sur - veys— And

let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
nev- er knew our God; But ser - vants of the heav'nly King May

cresc. *f*

all the earth sur - veys— Who rides up - on the storm-y sky, And

wor - ship at his throne. And wor - ship at his throne.
speak their joys a - broad. May speak their joys a - broad.

calms the roar - ing seas— And calms the roar - ing seas.

Moderato.

1. Ye sim - ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace—
2. Mad- ness and mis - er - y Ye count our life be- neath,
3. So wretch-ed and ob - scure, The men whom ye de - spise,

That lone - ly un - fre - quent-ed way To life and hap - pi-
And no - thing great or good can see, Or glo - rious in our
So fool - ish, im - po - tent and poor, A - bove your scorn we

ness,— Why will ye fol - ly love, And throng the down-ward road,
death. As born on - ly to grieve, Be-neath your feet we lie,
rise. We through the Ho - ly Ghost, Can wit- ness bet - ter things;

And hate the wis - dom from a - bove, And mock the sons of God?
And ut - ter - ly con- temned we live, And un - la- ment - ed die.
For he, whose blood is all our boast, Hath made us Priests and Kings.

No. 187.

CUMORAH.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 218.]

JOHN TULLIDGE.

Adnante con moto.

TRIO.

Treble.

Tenor or Alto.

1. An an- gel from on high, The long, long silence broke; De-
2. Seal'd by Mo-ro- ni's hand, It has for a - ges lain, To
3. It speaks of Jos-eph's seed, And makes the rem-nant known Of

Andante con moto.

Bass.

scend - ing from the sky, These gra - cious words he spoke—
wait the Lord's com - mand, From dust to speak a - gain.
na - tion's long since dead, Who once had dwelt a - lone.

CHORUS. Allegro animato.

Lo! in Cu - mo - rah's lone-ly hill, A sa - cred re - cord lies con-ceal'd.
It shall a - gain to light come forth, To ush- er in Christ's reign on earth.

The ful - ness of the Gos- pel, too, Its pa - ges will re - veal to view.

Lo! in Cu - mo-rah's lone-ly hill, A sa - cred re - cord lies con - ceal'd.
It shall a - gain to light come forth, To ush-er in Christ's reign on earth.

The ful - ness of the Gos- pel, too, Its pa - ges will re - veal to view.

No. 188. CELEBRATION.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 48.]

1. Let earth and heav'n a - gree,— An - gels and men be join'd.
2. Jes - us! trans- port - ing sound! The joy of earth and heav'n!
3. Jes - us! har - mon - ious name! It charms the hosts a - bove;

To cel - e - brate with me The Sav - ior of man- kind.
No oth - er help is found, No oth - er name is giv'n,
They ev - er - more pro-claim, And won - der at his love;

A - dore the all - a - ton - ing Lamb, And bless the sound of
By which we can sal - va - tion have; But Jes - us came the
'Tis all their hap - pi - ness to gaze; 'Tis heav'n to see our

Jes - us' name. And bless the sound of Jes - us' name.
world to save. But Jes - us came the world to save.
Jes - us' face. 'Tis heav'n to see our Jes - us' face.

No. 189.

COVENANT.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 181.]

JOS. J. DAYNES.

Maestoso.

1. Re - pent, ye Gen - tiles all, And come and be bap - tized; It

2. Be bur - ied with the Lord, And rise di - vine - ly new, 'Tis

is the Sav - ior's call; He's spo - ken from the skies, And

his e - ter - nal word,— The an - cient path pur - sue, The

sent the mes-sage we de - clare, And sent the mes- sage we de - clare, His
promised blessings now se- cure, The promised bless-ings now se - cure, The

sent the mes - sage we de - clare, His
prom - ised bless - ings now se - cure, The

sent the mes-sage we de- clare, And sent the mes- sage we de - clare, His
promised blessings now se- cure, The promised blessings now se - cure, The

sec - ond com- ing to pre- pare. His sec - ond com - ing to pre - pare.

Spir- it's seal, for - ev - er sure. The Spir- it's seal, for - ev - er sure.

No. 190. COMPASSION.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 152.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, thy guilt - y fears; The bleeding

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears; The bleeding

sac - ri - fice In my be - half appears; Before the throne

sac - ri - fice In my be - half appears; Be - fore the throne my

Before the throne

my surety stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.

sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.

my surety stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.

No. 191. DIVINITY.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 174.] S. B. POND.

1. Be - hold the Lamb of God! In his di- vine ar - ray, Go
2. Can we pre - tend to know More ful - ly God's de - sign? Can

2. Jes - us, we will o - bey Thy prac- tice and com - mand; Be -

down in - to the flood, His fa - ther to o - bey; In Jor - dan's
we pre - tend to show A con- duct more di - vine? Can we neg -

hold us here to - day! We in thy presence stand, De - vot - ed

stream to be bap - tized, Though by a car - nal world de - spised.
lect this or - di - nance With- out an in - sult to our prince?

to thy bless- ed will, Read-y thy pleas - ure to ful - fil.

No. 192. DESERET.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 134.] E. BEESLEY.

1. High on the moun-tain top A ban - ner is un - furl'd; Ye
2. For God re - mem - bers still His prom-ise made of old, That

3. His house shall there be rear'd, His glo - ry to dis - play; And

na-tions, now look up, It waves to all the world In Des - e - ret's sweet
he on Zi - on's hill Truth's standard would unfold; Her light should there at -

peo- ple shall be heard In dis- tant lands to say, We'll now go up and

OVER.

DESERET. (Concluded.)

peace - ful land— On Zi - on's mount be - hold it stand!
tract the gaze Of all the world in lat - ter days.

serve the **Lord**, O - bey his truth, and learn his word;

No. 193. FELICITY.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 294.] E. STEPHENS.

Marcato.

1. All hail the glo-rious day, By Prophets long fore - told, When
2. When Is-rael from a - far. And Ju- dah scat-ter'd wide, Shall

3. From Zi - on's heav'nly mount Shall healing wa - ters flow, And

with harmonious lay, The sheep of Is - rael's fold On Zi - on's
to their land re - pair, And there in peace a - bide,— Di- rect - ed

near this ho - ly fount Will trees im- mor- tal grow, Whose heav'n - ly

hill his praise pro-claim, And shout ho - san - na to his name.
by Je - hov - ah's hand, Shall dwell in peace in Zi - on's land.

balm the king - doms feel– Whose leaves will all the na - tions heal.

No. 194.

GREETING.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 346.]

G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. All hail! the new - born year! Thrice wel - come to the
2. When life shall spring a - new, And ve - ge - ta - tion
3. These but a type shall be Of glo - ries more sub -

Saints, Whose com - ing Lord is near, To end their long com-plaints:
bloom, And flow'rs of var - ied hue Will spread a rich per - fume,
lime; A won - drous Jub - i - lee Hangs on the wings of time;

Sweet hope, still perch - ing on thy wing, An - ti - ci -
While hap - py birds fill ev - 'ry grove With songs of
Near and more near re - demp - tion comes; Near and more

pates a hap - pier spring. An - ti - ci - pates a hap- pier spring.
joy and life and love. With songs of joy and life and love.
near the sin - ner's doom. Near and more near the sin-ner's doom.

No. 195.

GLADNESS.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 84.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. O Lord, our Sovereign King, Our in - fant charge now bless; Him
2. A gift of rich- est worth, On us thou hast be - stowed, O
3. Thou art his Fa - ther, Lord; His spir - it pure and free, O-

to thee now we bring, O grant him now thy grace. And
may he, from his birth, Fol - low the Lord his God; Sus -
be - dient to thy word, Re - joiced in heav'n with thee. O

to us, Lord, may grace be giv'n To train this gift of
tain'd by grace di - vine, may he Be taught, O Lord, our
may the spir - it thou hast giv'n, Re - turn un - sul - lied

thine for heav'n. To train this gift of thine for heav'n.
God, by thee. Be taught, O Lord, our God, by thee.
back to heav'n. Re - turn un - sul - lied back to heav'n.

No. 196.

RAPTURE.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 12.]

G. CARELESS.

1. O hap - py souls, who pray Where God ap - points to hear!
2. No burn- ing heats by day, Nor blasts of ev'n - ing air,
3. God is the on - ly Lord, Our shield and our de - fence.

O hap - py Saints, who pay Their con - stant ser - vice there!
Shall take our health a - way, If God be with us there.

With gifts his hands are stor'd; We draw our bless- ings thence.

We'll praise him still, And hap - py we Who love the
He is our sun, And he our shade To guard the

He will be - stow On Ja - cob's race Pe - cul - iar

way To Zi - on's hill. Who love the way To Zi - on's hill.
head By night or noon. To guard the head By night or noon.

grace, And glo - ry too. Pe - cul - iar grace, And glo - ry too.

No. 197. SANFORD.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 209.]

1. Come, O thou King of kings! We've wait- ed long for thee; With
2. Come, make an end of sin, And cleanse the earth by fire; And
3. Hos - an - nas now shall sound From all the ran - som'd throng, And

heal- ing in thy wings, To set thy peo- ple free; Come, thou de-
righteousness bring in. That Saints may tune the lyre, With songs of
glo - ry ech - o round; A new tri-umphal song, The wide ex-

sire Come, thou de - sire of na - tions, come;
joy—With songs of joy— a hap - pier strain,
panse The wide ex - panse of heav - en fill,

sire of na - tions, come; Let Is - rael now be gath - er'd home.
joy— a hap - pier strain, To wel-come in thy peace- ful reign.
panse of heav - en fill, With anthems sweet from Zi - on's hill.

sire Come, thou de - sire of na - tions. come;
joy— With songs of joy— a hap - pier strain,
panse The wide ex - panse of heav - en fill,

No. 198. TRIUMPH.

Moderato. 4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 16.] G. CARELESS.

1. To him who made the world, The sun, the moon, and stars,
2. Our hope in things to come, The Spir - it's quick - 'ning pow'rs.
3. When he comes down from heav'n, And earth a - gain is blest,

And all that in them is, With days and months and years;
Should turn our hearts to him Who makes his bless - ings ours;

Then all his ran - som'd heirs Will find their prom - ised rest.

To Him who died, That we might live, To him who died, That
That we may sing Of things a - bove, That we may sing Of

With all the just Then they may sing, With all the just Then

we might live, Our thanks and songs We free - ly give.
things a - bove, And al - ways know That God is love.

they may sing, God is with us, And we with him.

No. 199.

WARNING.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 250.] G. CARELESS.

1. When time shall be no more, Its joys and sor - rows fled; When
2. The Saints in robes of light Shall walk the gold - en street, Shall

3. O, sin- ner, wouldst thou stand In that blest com - pa - ny? O -

all its cares are o'er, And num- ber'd with the dead, Un- veil'd, e -
bow be - fore his throne, Or wor - ship at his feet,— Shall sit on

bey the Lord's com-mand, And from thy sins be free; I shall be

ter - nal truth shall shine, In its own im - age all di - vine.
thrones ex - alt - ed high, En -thron'd in might and maj - est- y.

there, and look for thee; Fare-well! till then, re - mem- ber me.

No. 200. WOODRUFF.

Andante pastorale. 4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 215.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

SOLI.

1. Ye ran-som'd of our God, To Zi - on now re - turn, And
2. Let Is - rael now re - turn Un - to their an - cient home, Pos -

3. Let Gen-tiles throng the way To Zi - on's hap - py land; Those

CHORUS.

seek a safe a - bode, Be - fore the wick- ed burn; The
sess the Ho - ly Land, And build Je - ru - sa - lem, And

who the truth o - bey Shall in his pre-sence stand, Shall

Allegro spiritoso.

year of Jub - i - lee draws near; Jes - us on earth will soon ap - pear. The
there a - wait the Jub - i - lee; They shall the King of glo - ry see. And

shine with the ce - lest - ial light, And walk with Jes- us Christ in white. Shall

year of Jub - i - lee draws near; Jes - us on earth will soon ap - pear.
there a - wait the Jub - i - lee, They shall the King of glo - ry see.

shine with the ce - lest - ial light, And walk with Jes- us Christ in white.

No. 201. ACACIA.

7s. [Page 100.] G. CARELESS.

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow;
2. In thine own ap - pointed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay;

3. Send some mes- sage from thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford:

Do not thou our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a bless-ing thou be- stow.

Com-fort those who weep and mourn, Let "the time of love" re - turn.

No. 202. **AZALIA.**

7s. [Page 189.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Now we'll sing with one ac - cord, For a Prophet of the Lord,
3. And an an - gel, sure-ly then, For a bless-ing un - to men,

f *p*

5. And the Book of Mor-mon, true, With its Cov-'nant, ev - er new,

Bring-ing forth his pre - cious word, Cheering Saints as an - cient-ly.
Brought the Priest- hood back a - gain, In its an - cient pur - i - ty.

f *p*

For the Gen - tile, and the Jew, He trans-lat- ed sa - cred-ly.

2. When the world in dark - ness lay, Lo! he sought the bet - ter way,
4. Ev - en Jos - eph he in - spir'd, Yea, his heart he tru - ly fir'd,

p

6. God's com-mand-ments to man- kind For be - liev - ing Saints de - sign'd,

And he heard the Sav - ior say, "Go and prune my vine-yard, Son!"
With the light that he de - sir'd For the work of right-eous-ness.

f *riten.*

And to bless the seek - ing mind, Came thro' him from Jes - us Christ.

No. 203. BENSON.

7s. [Page 107.] JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. Hark! the song of Jub- i - lee, Loud as might-y thun-ders roar;
2. See! Je - ho- vah's banner's furl'd, Sheath'd his sword, He speaks, 'tis done!
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With supreme, un - bound-ed sway;

Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore.
Now the king- doms of this world Are the king - doms of his Son.

He shall reign when, like a scroll, Yon - der heav'ns have pass'd a - way.

No. 204. CALEB.

7s. [Page 214.] JAS. P. OLSEN.

1. In the sun, and moon, and stars, Signs and won-ders there shall be;
2. Soon shall o- cean's hoar - y deep, Toss'd with stronger tem - pests rise,
3. Dread a - larms shall shake the proud, Pale a - mazement, rest - less fear;

Earth shall quake with in - ward wars, Na - tions with per- plex - i - ty.
Wild - er storms the mountains sweep, Loud - er thunder shake the skies.

Joy, ye saints, in yon - der cloud See your Sav - ior King ap- pear!

No. 205. DELIVERANCE.

7s. [Page 206.] *English Chorister.*

1. Jes - us, once of hum - ble birth, Now in glo - ry
2. Once a meek and low - ly lamb, Now the Lord, the
3. Once he groan'd in blood and tears, Now in glo - ry

comes to earth; Once he suf - fer'd grief and pain, Now he
great I AM; Once up - on the cross he bowed, Now his
he ap - pears; Once re - ject - ed by his own, Now their

comes on earth to reign. Now he comes on earth to reign.
char - iot is the cloud. Now his char - iot is the cloud.
King he shall be known. Now their King he shall be known.

No. 206. EYRA.

7s. [Page 57.] A. M. FOX

1. Give us room that we may dwell, Zi - on's chil - dren
2. O! how bright the morn - ing seems— Bright - er from so
3. Lo! thy sun goes down no more; God him - self will

cry a - loud; See their num - bers how they swell! How they
dark a night, Zi - on is like one that dreams, Filled with

p

be thy light: All that caused thee grief be - fore Bur - ied

gath - er like a cloud! How they gath - er like a cloud!
won - der and de - light! Filled with won - der and de - light!

f

lies in end - less night. Bur - ied lies in end - less night.

No. 207.

FLORA.

7s. [Page 13.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. For the bless - ings of the field, For the stores the gar - den yield,

3. Flocks that whit - en all the plain, Yel - low sheaves of ripen - ed grain,

Bounteous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em-ploy.
For the vine's en - liv'n-ing juice, For the gen - 'rous ol - ive's use;

p *f*

Clouds that drop their fat'ning dews, Suns that temp-'rate warmth dif-fuse;

No. 208.

ADA.

8-7s. [Page 52.]

J. HEINE.

1. Who are these ar-rayed in white, Bright-er than the noon-day sun,
2. Out of great dis- tress they came, Washed their robes by faith be - low,
3. More than con-quer-ors at last, Here they find their tri - als o'er;

Fore-most of the sons of light, Nearest the e - ter - nal throne?
In the blood of yon - der Lamb— Blood that washes white as snow.

They have all their suff - 'rings past, Hunger now and thirst no more;

These are they that bore the cross, No - bly for their mas - ter stood,
There-fore are they next the throne—Serve their mak - er day and night:

p
No ex - cess- ive heat they feel From the sun's di - rect - er ray;

Suff - 'rers in his righteons cause, Foll'wers of the dy - ing God.
God re - sides a - mong his own— God doth in his Saints de- light.

f
In a mild - er clime they dwell— Re - gion of e - ter - nal day.

No. 209.

ASCRIPTION.

8-7s. [Page 63.]

1. Where the voice of friendship's heard, Sounding like a sweet-toned bird;
2. Where the wear-y find a home; Where the wild deer fear- less roam;
3. Where the tem-ple - block is laid; Where no foe shall e'er in - vade;

Where the ho - ly notes in - spire With de - vo - tion's pure de - sire;
Where the mel - low fruit-tree grows; Where the gold- en har- vest flows;
Where the Priesthood's pow'r shall claim All that heav'n and earth can name;

Where fond ac - tions speak the soul; Where true love finds no con- trol;
Where the bee, the grape and kine Yield their hon - ey, milk and wine;
Where the judge by jus - tice rules; Where the couns'llors are not fools;

Where the sons of God a - gree, There may all the faith-ful be.
Where the curse from earth shall flee, There may all the faith-ful be.
Where the poor shall iudg-ment see, There may all the faith-ful be.

No. 210. **BURTON.**

6-7s. [Page 247.] Arr. by T. C. GRIGGS.

Moderato.

1. When shall we all meet a - gain? When shall we our rest ob- tain?
2. We to for - eign climes re - pair; Truth's the mes-sage which we bear—
3. Now the bright and morn-ing star Spreads its glo - rious light a - far—

When our pil - grim - age be o'er, Part - ing sighs be known no more?
Truth which an - gels oft have borne– Truth to com - fort those who mourn;
Kin - dles up the ris - ing dawn Of that bright Mil-len - nial morn:

Allegro.

When Mount Zi - on we re - gain, There may we all meet a - gain.
Truth e - ter - nal will re - main; On its rock we'll meet a - gain.
When the Saints shall rise and reign, In the clouds we'll meet a - gain.

1 2 *Andante.*

There may we may we all meet a - gain. - gain. May we all meet a-gain.
On its rock its rock we'll meet a - gain. - gain. We'll meet we'll meet again.
In the clouds the clouds we'll meet a-gain. - gain. We'll meet we'll meet a-gain.

* The second hymn on page 99 may also be sung to this tune by repeating the 3rd and 4th lines of each verse.

No. 211. FINSLEY.

6-7s. [Page 288.] T. HEALY.

1. Dan - iel's wis - dom may I know, Stephen's faith and patience show,
2. Ma - ry's love may I pos-sess, Ly - dia's ten - der - heart-ed-ness;
3. Job's sub- miss-ion let me show, Da - vid's true de - vo - tion know.

John's di - vine com - pas - sion feel, Mos - es' meek-ness, Joshua's zeal,
Pe - ter's ar - dent spir - it feel. James' faith by works re- veal;

p

Sam - uel's call, O may I hear, Lazarus' hap - py por - tion share;

Run like the un - wear - ied Paul, Win the prize and con - quer all.
Like young Tim-oth- y, may I Ev - 'ry sin - ful pas - sion fly.

Let Is - ai - ah's hal-low'd fire All my new - born soul in- spire.

No. 212. GEORGIA.

6-7s. [Page 35.] HANDEL.

1. Hark! ye mor-tals. Hist! be still, Voic - es from Cum- or - ah's hill
2. Now the Gen-tile reign is o'er; Dark - ness cov- ers earth no more:
3. Thrones shall tot - ter Ba - bel fall, Sa - tan reign no more at all:

Break the si- lence of the tomb, Pen - e - trate the dread - ful gloom,
Now shall Zi - on rise and shine—Fill the world with light di - vine:

p

Saints shall gain the vic - tor - y, Truth pre - vail o'er land and sea,

Gent-ly whisper, All is well! Now's the day of Is - ra - el!
An- gels join—the tid - ings tell, Now's the day of Is - ra - el!

f

Gen- tile ty- rants sink to hell, Now's the day of Is - ra - el!

No. 213.

TESTIMONY.

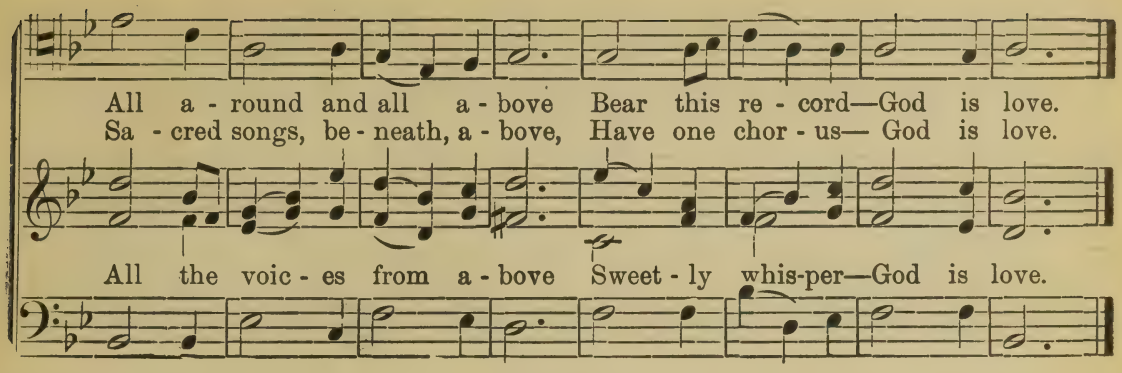
6-7s. [Page 258.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Earth, with her ten thou-sand flow'rs, Air, with all its beams and show'rs.
2. Sounds a - mong the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills,

3. All the hopes that sweet - ly start From the foun - tain of the heart,

Heav-en's in - fin - ite ex - panse, Sea's re - splendent coun - te - nance,
Of the breeze and of the bird, By the gen - tle mur - mur stirr'd;

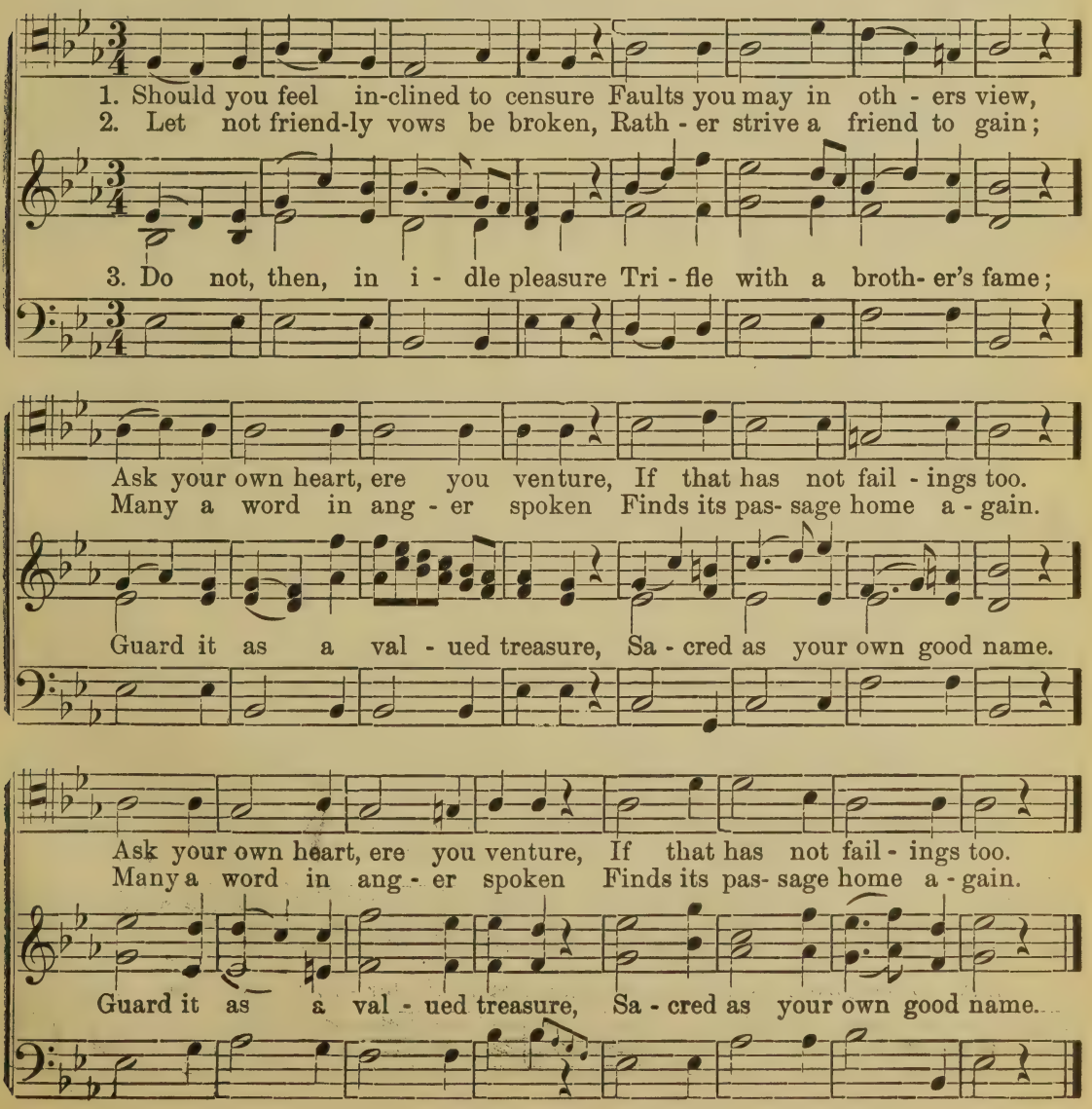
All the bliss that ev - er comes To our earth-ly hu - man homes,



No. **214.**

ADORA.

8s & 7s. [Page 66.] J. S. BRAMWELL.



No. 215. BOUNTIFUL.

8s & 7s. [Page 103.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. As the dew from heav'n dis-till- ing, Gent-ly on the grass de - scends,
2. Let thy doc-trine, Lord, so gracious, Thus de - scending from a - bove,

3. Lord, be- hold this con- gre - ga-tion; Pre-cious prom-is - es full - fil;

And re - vives it, thus ful - fill - ing What thy prov - i - dence in - tends.
Blest by thee, prove ef - fi - ca - cious To ful - fil thy work of love.

From thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion Let the dews of life dis - till.

No. 216. DAVID.

8s & 7s. [Page 85.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

1. We have met, dear friends and brethren, Our re-spects to pay to one
2. Since our friend has gone to glo- ry, Though we mourn, yet we'll re - joice;

3. To all those who sleep in Jes - us, Death is sweet and has no sting;

Who has left this world of sor - row, And to glo - ry now has gone.
For he sought the way to heav-en, And made Jes- us Christ his choice.

But to haught-y, stub-born sinners, Death, of ter - rors is the king.

No. 217. GOSPEL LIGHT.

8s & 7s. [Page 297.] MOZART.

1. Truth re- flects up - on our sens - es, Gos - pel light re - veals to some:
If there still should be of-fenc-es, Woe to them by whom they come.

2. Judge not that you be not judg - ed, Was the counsel Jes - us gave; Mea- sure giv - en, large or grudged, Just the same you must re-ceive. Just the same you must re-ceive.

3. Jes - us said, be meek and low - ly, For 'tis high to be a judge:
If I would be pure and ho-ly, I must love without a grudge.

4. It re-quires a con- stant la - bor All its precepts to o - bey: If I tru - ly love my neighbor, I am in the nar-row way. I am in the nar-row way.

5. Once I said un - to an- oth - er, In thine eye there is a mote;
If thou art a friendly brother, Hold, and let me pull it out.

6. But I could not see it fair - ly, For my sight was ver - y dim; When I came to search more clearly, In mine eye there was a beam. In mine eye there was a beam.

No. 218. **HUMILITY.**

8s & 7s. [Page 405.] E. BEESLEY.

1. School thy feel - ings, Oh my broth-er, Train thy warm im - pul - sive
3. School thy feel - ings: con-dem- na - tion Nev- er pass on friend or

5. Should af - flic - tion's ac - rid vi - al Burst o'er thy un - shel - ter'd

soul; Do not its e - mo - tions smother, But let wis- dom's voice con-trol.
foe, Tho' the tide of AC - CU - SA - TION Like a flood of truth may flow.

head, School thy feel-ings to the tri - al, Half its bit - ter - ness hath fled.

2. School thy feel - ings; there is pow - er In the cool col - lect- ed
4. Hear DE - FENCE be - fore de - cid - ing, And a ray of light may

6. Art thou false - ly, base - ly slan-der'd? Does the world be - gin to

mind; Passion shat - ters reason's tow- er, Makes the clear-est vis - ion blind.
gleam, Showing thee what filth is hid-ing Un- der-neath the shal-low stream.

riten.

frown? Gauge the wrath by wisdom's standard, Keep thy ris - ing an - ger down.

No. 219. JED.

8s & 7s. [Page 145.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. The night is wear - ing fast a - way, A stream of light is dawn - ing;
2. Gloomy and dark the night has been, And long the way and drear - y;
3. Ye mournful pil-grims, cease your tears, And hush each sigh of sor - row!

Sweet har - bin-ger of that bright day, The fair Mil - len - nial morn- ing.
And sad the weep-ing Saints are seen, And faint, and worn, and wear - y.

The light of that great morn ap-pears—The long Sab - bat - ic mor - row.

No. 220. LAURA.*

8s & 7s. [Page 184.] JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. Sis- ter, thou wast mild and love- ly, Gen-tle as the sum- mer breeze,
2. Peaceful be thy si - lent slumber—Peaceful in thy grave so low;
3. Dearest sis - ter, thou hast left us, Here thy loss we deep - ly feel;

Pleas-ant as the air of ev'n-ing, When it floats a - mong the trees.
Thou no more will join our num-ber; Thou no more our songs shall know.

But 'tis God that hast be - reft us,—He can all our sor - rows heal.

* The hymn on page 169 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 221. **MINSTREL.**

8s & 7s. [Page 133.] A. C. SMYTH.

1. O a-wake! my slumb'ring minstrel–Let my harp for - get its spell; Say, O

2. Strike a chord un-known to sadness, Strike, and let its numbers tell, In ce -

say in sweet-est ac- cents, Zi- on prospers! All is well. Zi-on prospers! All is

lest- ial tones of glad-ness, Zi- on pros-pers! All is well. Zi-on prospers! All is

well. Zi - on prospers! All is well Zi-on
well. All is well - - - All is well - -

well. Zi - on pros-pers! All is well Zi-on

prospers! All is well. Zi- on pros - pers! All is well.
- - All is well - - - - - - - -

prospers! All is well. Zi- on pros - pers! All is well.

Zion prospers! All is well, All is well.

No. 222.

RACHEL. *

8s & 7s. [Page 354.]

JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. Earth-ly hap- pi - ness is fleet-ing; Earthly prospects quickly fade;
3. In the dark-est dis - pen - sa - tion, Oh, re - mem- ber, God is just;
5. While af - flic-tion's surge comes o'er you, Look be-yond the dark'ning wave;

Oft the heart, with pleasure beat-ing, Is to bit - ter - ness be - trayed!
'Tis the rich- est con - so - la - tion In his faith-ful - ness to trust.
See a brighter scene be - fore you; Hail the tri - umph o'er the grave.

2. Scenes of sor - row most dis - tressing, Scenes that fill the heart with pain,
4. Let the heart op - press'd with sor-row, Let the bo- som fill'd with grief,
6. Though your dar -ling child is ta - ken From your bo - som to the urn;

Oft - en yield the choicest bless-ing; Present loss is fu - ture gain.
Let the wound-ed spir- it bor-row From his prom-ise kind re - lief.
Soon the sleeping dust will wa - ken And its spir - it will re - turn.

* The hymn on page 143 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 223. RAYMOND.

Maestoso. 8s & 7s. [Page 163.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Jes- us, might-y King of Zi - on, Thou a - lone our guide shall be:
2. As an em-blem of thy pas-sion, And thy vict - 'ry o'er the grave,
3. Fearless of the world's de - spis-ing, We the an - cient path pur - sue,

Thy com-mis-sion we re - ly on; We will fol - low none but thee.
We, who know thy great sal - va - tion, Are bap - tized be -neath the wave.

Bur-ied with the Lord, and ris - ing To a life di - vine-ly new.

No. 224. SPRINGVILLE. *

8s & 7s. [Page 60.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Sweet-ly may the bless-ed Spir-it On each faith-ful bo - som shine;
2. Since thou tak'st de-light in giv-ing, We would glad-ly ask and have;
4. We would seek t'ob-tain his fa-vor, Which is bet - ter far than gold;

May we ev - 'ry grace in - her - it: Lord, we seek a boon di - vine;
Grateful - ly each gift re - ceiv-ing, In his name who died to save.

May his gos- pel prove the sa - vor Of a life that's ne'er been told.

* The hymn on page 148 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 225. **SALEM.**

8s & 7s. [Page 366.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Wel-come, best of all good meet-ings; Welcome, brothers, sis - ters true;
3. Prayer and praise and tes - ti - mo - ny, Tongues unknown and proph-e- cy,

5. Where is heav- en? who can tell it? An- swer, ye who on - ly know.

Gifts and bless-ings, hap - py greetings, Heav'nly treasures, old and new.
Burn-ing words of in - spir - a - tion,—O, how swift the mo- ments fly!

Where a - bides the Ho - ly Spir - it? Where its fruits and grac - es show.

2. Glad-ly young and old as - sem - ble; Sweetest songs rise from the soul;
4. Faitful Saints refresh'd and strenghten'd, Drooping ones re-vived and cheer'd—

6. Bless-ed peo-ple! pure re - li - gion! God-like, price-less, sim- ple, free;

Saints re - joice and sin - ners tremble; Power unseen per-vades the whole.
Thus their hap - py days are lengthen'd– Thus Je- ho - vah's name re-ver'd.

Loved, or held up in de - ris - ion, 'Twill be truth e - ter - nal- ly.

No. 226. SERENITY.

Andante. 8s & 7s. [Page 33.] G. CARELESS.

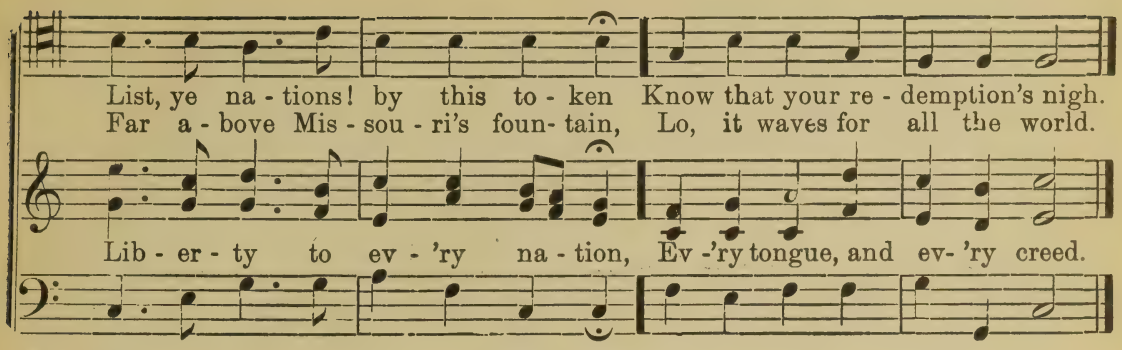
1. Soft - ly beams the sa - cred dawning Of - the great Mil - len - nial morn, And to Saints gives wel - come warning That the day is hast - ing on. That the day is hast - ing on.
2. Splendid, ris - ing o'er the mountains, Glow - ing with ce - les - tial cheer, Streaming from e - ter - nal fountains, Rays of liv - ing light ap - pear. Rays of liv - ing light ap - pear.
3. Swift- ly flee the clouds of darkness, Speed - i - ly the mists re- tire; Na - ture's un - i - ver - sal blackness Is con - sumed by heav'n-ly fire. Is con - sumed by heav'n-ly fire.

No. 227. STANDARD. *

8s & 7s. [Page 102.]

1. Lo! the Gen-tile chain is bro-ken; Freedom's ban-ner waves on high:
2. See, on yon-der dis-tant mountain, Zi - on's standard wide un-furl'd;
3. Freedom, peace and full sal - va - tion Are the bless-ings guaranteed—

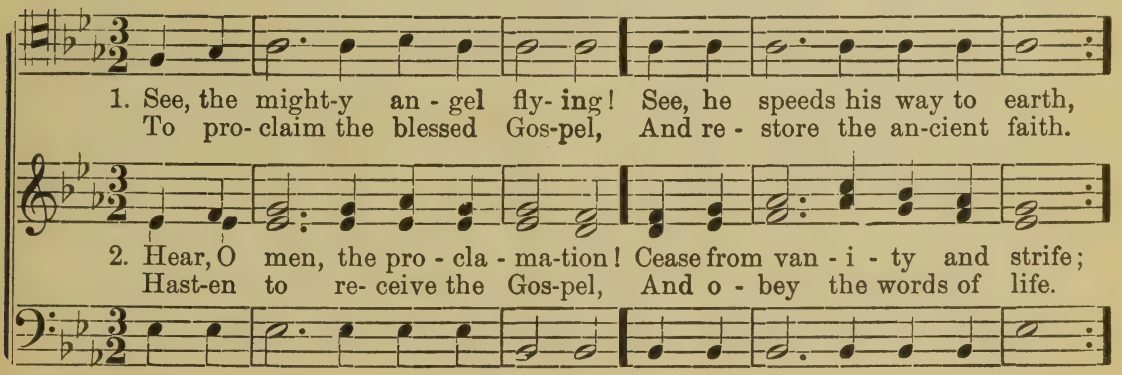
* The hymn on page 332 may also be sung to this tune.

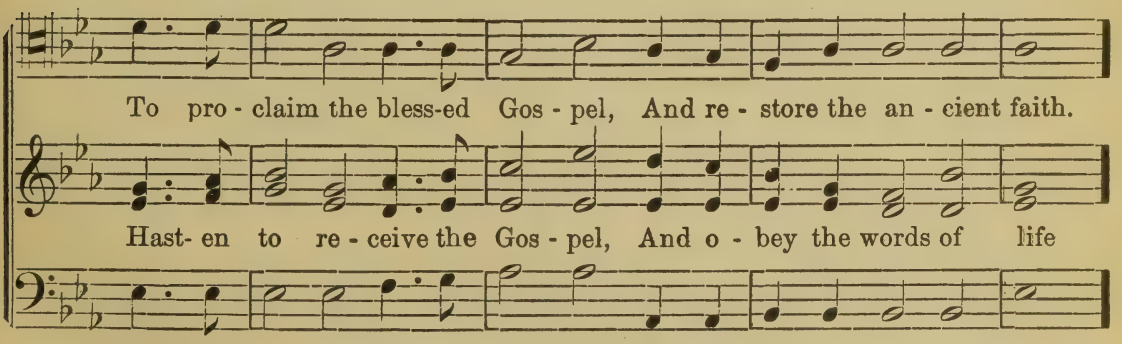


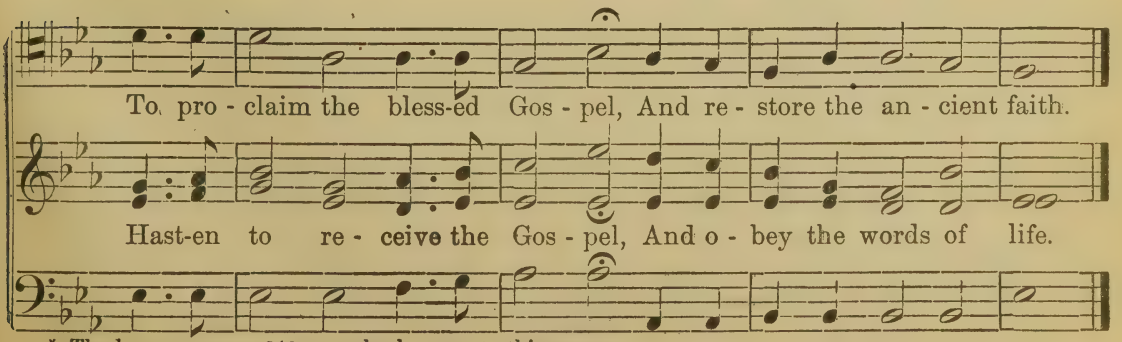
No. 228.

TAMAR.*

8s & 7s. [Page 114.] GEO. M. MONROE.







* The hymn on page 246 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 229.

TRANSPORT.

8s & 7s. [Page 88.]

F. CHRISTENSEN.

1. Go, ye mes - sen - gers of hea - ven, Cho-sen by di - vine command;
2. Go to is - land, vale and mountain, To ful- fil the great command;

3. When your thousands all are gather'd, And their pray'rs for you as - cend,

Go and pub- lish free sal - va - tion To a dark be - night-ed land.
Gath- er out the sons of Jac- ob, To pos-sess the promised land.

And the Lord has crown'd with blessings All the la - bors of your hand.

No. 230.

WATCHMAN.*

8s & 7s. [Page 332.]

1. Wake, O wake, the world from sleeping! Watchman, watchman, what's the hour?
Hark, ye on - ly hear him say- ing, 'Tis the last, th'el - ev - enth hour!

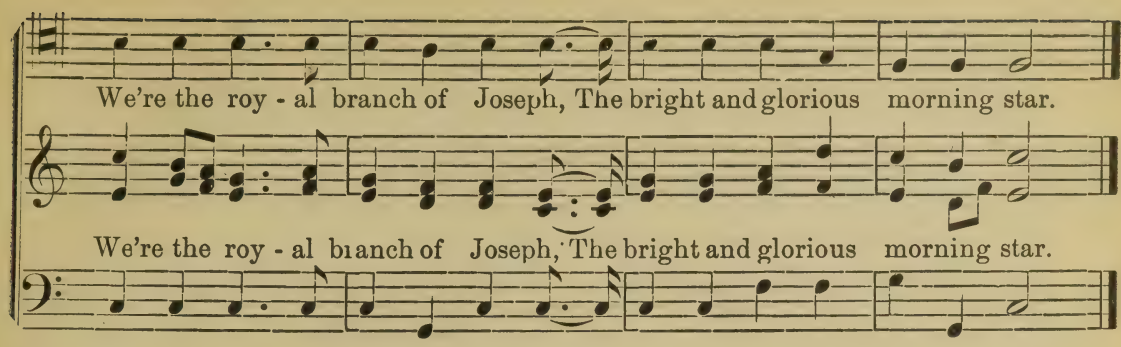
2. Lo! the Li - on's left his thicket; Up, ye watchmen, be in haste;
The des - troy-er of the Gentiles Goes to lay their cit - ies waste.

Chorus.

We're the true born sons of Zi - on, Who with us that can com- pare?

We're the true born sons of Zi - on, Who with us that can com- pare?

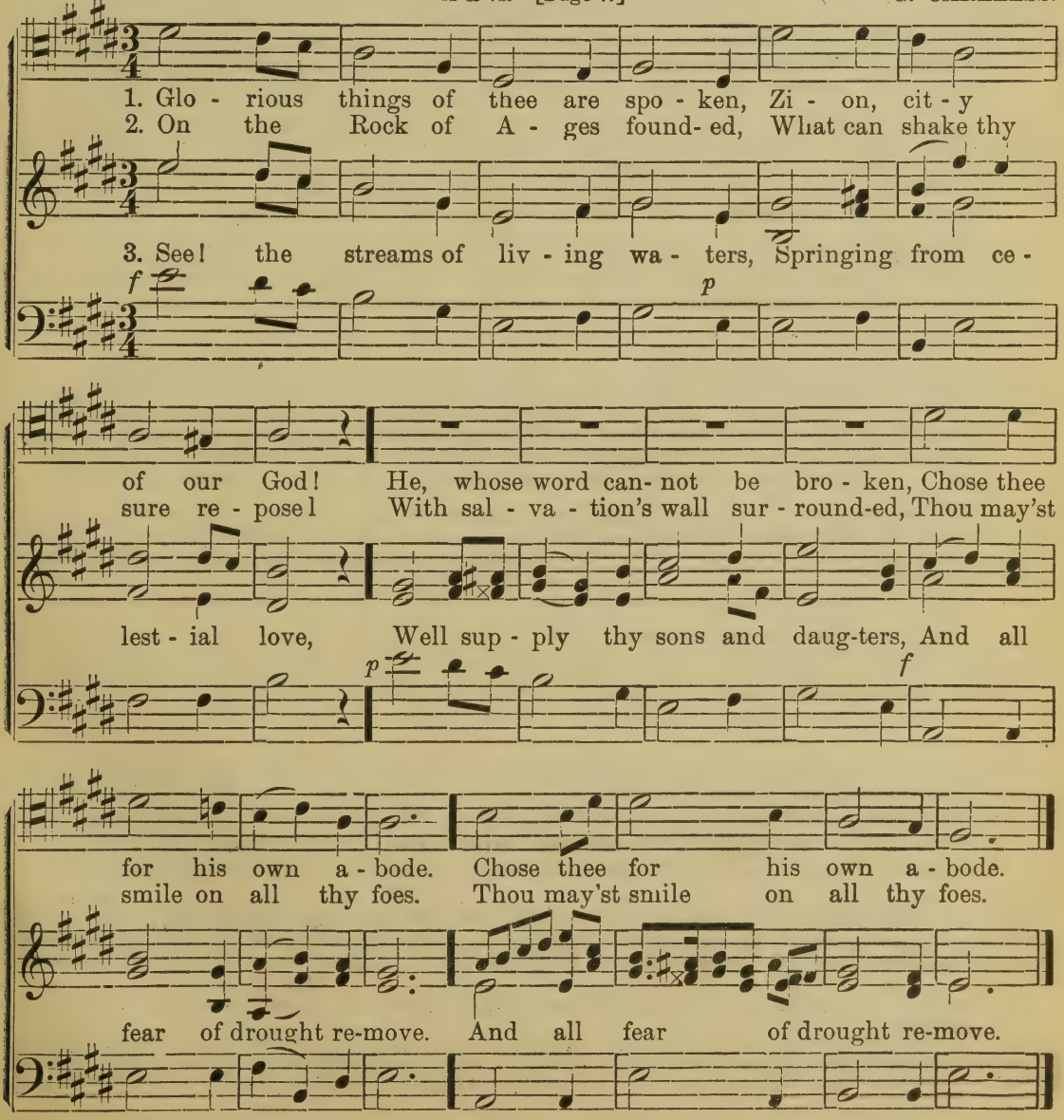
* The hymn on page 293 may also be sung to this tune.



No. 231.

ZION.

8s & 7s. [Page 7.] G. CARELESS.



No. 232. JOYFUL SOUND.

Cheerfully. 8s & 7s. Double. [Page 38.] E. STEPHENS.

1. What was wit - ness'd in the heav - ens? Why, an an - gel, earthward bound. Had he something with him bringing? Yes, the Gos - pel; joy-ful sound! It was to be preach'd in pow - er On the earth the an - gel said, To all men, all tongues and na-tions That up-on its face are spread.

2. Had we not be - fore the Gos - pel? Yes; had sev - 'ral taught by men. Then what is this lat - ter Gos - pel? 'Tis the first one come a - gain. This was preach'd by Paul and Pet - er, And by Jes - us Christ the Head; This we Lat- ter Saints are preaching; We their footsteps wish to tread.

3. Where so long has been the Gos - pel? Did it nev - er fall a - way? What be-came of those neg-lect- ed? God is just, is all we say. Seek no crop where 'twas not planted, Nor a day where reigns the night; Now the sunshine bright is beaming, Let all creatures see a - right.

rit.

No. 233. REVELATION.

With feeling. 8s & 7s. Double. [Page 143.] E. STEPHENS.

1. O my Fath-er, thou that dwell-est In the high and glorious
2. For a wise and glorious pur - pose Thou hast placed me here on
3. I had learn'd to call thee Father, Through thy Spir - it from on

place! When shall I re - gain thy presence, And a - gain be - hold thy face?
earth, And withheld the re - col - lec- tion Of my former friends and birth;
high; But, un- til the Key of Knowledge Was re-stored, I knew not why.

In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re- side? In my
Yet oft-times a se-cret something Whisper'd, You're a stranger here; And I

p

In the heav'ns are parents sin-gle? No; the thought makes reason stare! Truth is

first pri - me - val child-hood, Was I nurtured near thy side?
felt that I had wandered From a more ex- alt - ed sphere.

rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me, I've a moth-er there.

No. 234. SPLENDOR.

Andante. 8s & 7s. Double. [Page 79.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Glo-rious things are sung of Zi - on, Enoch's cit - y seen of
2. There they shunn'd the pow'r of Sa - tan, And ob- served ce - lest-ial

3. Then the tow'rs of Zi - on glit-ter'd Like the sun in yon-der

old, Where the righteous, be - ing per -fect, Walk'd with God in streets of
laws, For in A - dam - on-di - Ah - man Zi - on rose where E - den

skies, And the wick- ed stood and trembled, Filled with won-der and sur -

gold: Love and vir - tue, faith and wis - dom, Grace and gifts were all com-
was. When be - yond the pow'r of e - vil, So that none could cov-et

prise: Then their faith and works were per- fect, Lo, they fol- low'd their great

bined; As him - self each loved his neighbor; All were of one heart and
wealth, One con - tin - ual feast of blessings Crown'd their days with peace and

Head; So the cit - y went to hea-ven, And the world said Zi - on's

mind. As him- self each lov'd his neighbor, All were of one heart and mind.
health. One con-tin - ual feast of blessings Crown'd their days with peace and health.

fled! So the cit - y went to heaven, And the world said, Zi-on's fled!

No. 235.

ADIEU.

8s, 7s & 4. . [Page 241.] G. CARELESS.

1. Yes, my na - tive land, I love thee, All thy scenes I love them well;
2. Home! thy joys are pass-ing love-ly, Joys no stranger heart can tell;

3. Ho - ly scenes of joy and gladness Ev -'ry fond e - mo - tion swell;

Friend, con-nections, hap-py count-ry, Can I bid you all fare - well?
Hap - py home! 'tis sure I love thee, Can I, can I say fare - well?

Can I ban - ish heartfelt sad-ness, While I bid my home fare- well?

Can I leave thee, Can I leave thee, Far in dis - tant lands to dwell?

Can I leave thee, Can I leave thee, Far in dis - tant lands to dwell?

No. 236. **GLOAMING.***

8s, 7s & 4. [Page 259.] ANNIE F. HARRISON.

1. Guide us, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Saints un- to the promised land!
2. Op - en, Jes - us, Zi - on's fountains, Let her rich-est blessings come,
3. When the earth be - gins to trem-ble, Bid our fear-ful thoughts be still;

We are weak, but Thou art a - ble, Hold us with thy pow'r-ful hand.
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Guard us to this ho - ly home.
When thy judgments spread de- struc-tion, Keep us safe on Zi - on's hill.

Ho - ly Spir- it, Ho - ly Spir- it, Feed us till the Sav- ior comes.
Great Re- deemer, Great Re - deem-er, Bring, O, bring the wel-come day!
Sing- ing prais-es, Sing-ing prais-es, Songs of glo - ry un - to thee.

Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir- it, Feed us till the Sav - ior comes.
Great Re - deem-er, Great Re - deem-er, Bring, O, bring the wel-come day!
Sing- ing prais- es, Sing- ing prais-es, Songs of glo - ry un - to thee.

* The hymn on page 143 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 237.

GOSPEL.

8s, 7s & 4. [Page 293.]

JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Go, ye mes-sen - gers of glo-ry, Run, ye le - gates of the skies,
2. Go to ev - 'ry tribe and nation, Vis - it ev - 'ry land and clime,
3. Go! to all the Gos-pel car- ry, Let the joy- ful news a - bound;

Go and tell the pleas-ing stor-y, That a glor - ious an - gel flies,
Sound to all the pro - cla-ma-tion, Tell to all the truth sublime,
Go! till ev -'ry na - tion hear ye, Jew and Gen-tile hear the sound.

Great and mighty, Great and mighty, With a mes- sage from the skies.
That the Gos-pel That the Gos-pel Does in an - cient glo - ry shine.
Let the Gos-pel Let the Gos-pel Ech - o all the earth a - round.

Great and mighty, Great and mighty, With a mes-sage from the skies.
That the Gos-pel That the Gos-pel Does in an- cient glo - ry shine.
Let the Gos-pel Let the Gos-pel Ech- o all the earth a - round.

No. 238. GATHERING.*

8s, 7s & 4. [Page 154.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Israel, Israel' God is calling; Calling thee from lands of woe;
2. Israel, Israel, God is speaking; Hear your great De - liv' - rers voice!
3. Israel, angels are de - scend - ing From ce - les - tial worlds on high,

Ba - by - lon the great is fall - ing God shall all her towers oer - throw.
Now a glorious morn is break-ing For the peo - ple of his choice.
And towards man their powers extending, That the Saints may homeward fly.

Come to Zi - on, Come to Zi - on E'er His floods of an - ger flow.
Come to Zi - on, Come to Zi - on And with-in her walls re - joice.
Come to Zi - on, Come to Zi - on, For your coming Lord is nigh.

*The hymn on page 94. may also be sung to this tune.

No. 239. HERALD.

8s, 7s & s. [Page 95.] H. H. PETERSEN.

1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze;
2. Let the Indian and the Negro, Let the rude Bar - bar - ian see
3. Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness, Grant them Lord the glorious light,

All the pro - mis - es do travail With a glorious day of grace;
That di - vine and glorious conquest Once ob-tained on Cal - vary

And from eastern coast to western, May the morning chase the night,

Blessed Jubilee! Blessed Jubilee! Let thy glorious morning dawn.
Let the Gospel Let the Gospel Soon re-sound from pole to pole.

Chase the darkness Chase the darkness From their long be - night - ed eyes.

No. 240.

INVITATION.

8s, 7s & 4. . [Page 115.]

1. On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands!
Welcome news to Zi - on bearing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands.

2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glory, God Himself appears thy friend,
All thy foes shall flee before thee, Here their boasted triumphs end.

Mourn-ing captive! Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands.

p *f*

Great deliv'rance Great deliv'rance Zi - on's King vouchsafes to send.

No. 241. PETITION.

Moderato. 8s, 7s & 4. [Page 107.] O. PRATT, jr.

1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace,

2. Thanks we give, and a - dor - a - tion, For the Gos- pel's joy- ful sound;

Let us each, Thy love pos - sess- ing, Tri-umph in re - deem-ing grace.

May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound.

1st & 2nd treble.

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us Trav'ling thro' this wil- der - ness.

RIT.

Alto.

Ev - er faith-ful, Ev - er faith-ful To the truth may we be found.

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil - der-ness.

Ev - er faith-ful Ev - er faith-ful To the truth may we be found.

No. 242. QUINCY.

Animato assai. 8s, 7s & 4. [Page 64.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Lo! the mighty God ap - pear - ing, From on high Je - ho - vah
2. Zi - on, all its light un - fold - ing, God in glo - ry shall dis -
3. To the heav'ns, His voice as - cend - ing, To the earth be - neath He

speaks! Eastern lands the sum-mons hear-ing, O'er the west His thun- der
play; Lo! He comes! nor si - lence hold-ing, Fire and clouds pre - pare His

cries; Souls im - mor- tal now des - cend -ing, Let the sleep-ing dust a -

breaks. Earth be - hold Him! Earth be- hold Him! Un- i - ver - sal na - ture
way; Tempests round Him Tempests round Him Hasten on the dreadful

rise! Rise to judg - ment; Rise to judg-ment; Let thy throne a - dorn the

shakes. Earth be- hold Him! Earth be-hold Him! Un- i - ver- sal na - ture shakes.
day; Tempests round Him Tempests round Him Hasten on the dread-ful day.

skies. Rise to judgment; Rise to judgment; Let thy throne a - dorn the skies.

No. 243. RUTH.

8s, 7s & 4. [Page 246.] A. C. SMYTH.

1. Come, thou glorious day of prom - ise, Come and shed thy cheer - ful ray,
When the scattered sheep of Is - rael Shall no long - er go a - stray;

2. Lord, how long wilt Thou be an-gry? Shall Thy wrath for - ev - er burn?
Rise, re-deem Thine an - cient peo-ple; Their trans-gress-ions from them turn.

When ho - san - nas, When ho - san - nas, With u - nit - ed voice they'll cry,
King of Is - rael, King of Is - rael, Come and set Thy peo - ple free.

No. 244. SAFETY.

8s, 7s & 4. [Page 168.] A. C. SMYTH.

1. Zi - on stands with hills surrounded; Zi - on kept by power di-vine;
2. Ev - ery hu - man tie may perish, Friend to friend unfaithful prove,
3. In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright.

All her foes shall be confounded ,Though the world in arms combine.
Mothers cease their own to cherish, Heaven and earth at last remove;

But can nev - er cease to love thee. Thou art precious in His sight;

Hap - py Zi - on Hap - py Zi - on What a fa - vored lot is thine!
But no changes But no changes Can at - tend Jehovah's love.

God is with thee; God is with thee; Thou shalt triumph in His might.

No. 245.

EDGEWARE.

8s, [Page 281.] J. L. COBBIN.

1. When Joseph his brethren be - held Afflict-ed and trembling with
2. A - while his behavior was rough, To bring their past sins to their

3. How little they thought it was he, Whom they had ill treated and

fear, Afflicted and trembling with fear His heart with compassion was
mind, To bring their past sins to their mind, But when they were humbled e -

sold! Whom they had ill treated and sold! How great their confusion must

p *f*

fill'd From weeping he could not forbear. From weeping he could not forbear
nough He hastened to show himself kind. He hastened to show himself kind.

be, As soon as his name he had told! As soon as his name he had told.

No. 246.

TANCIE.

8s. [Page 94.]

T. C. GRIGGS.

1. This God is the God we a - dore, Our faith-ful, unchange-a - ble

2. 'Tis Jes- us, the first and the last, Whose Spir-it shall guide us safe

friend Whose love is as large as his pow'r, And knows not be - ginning nor

home, We'll praise Him for all that is past, And trust Him for all that's to

end. Whose love is as large as his pow'r, And knows not beginning nor end.

come. We'll praise him for all that is past, And trust him for all that's to come.

No. 247.

WOOBURN.

8s. [Page 233.]

Arr. by E. BEESLEY.

1. A - dieu, my dear breth - ren, a - dieu, Re - luct - ant we

3. Our hearts swell with ten - der re - gret, And sigh at each

5. O Shepherd of Is - rael, draw near, Thy glo - ri - ous

WOOBURN. (Concluded.)

give you the hand, No more to as - sem - ble with you Till
part - ing em - brace, While heaven our course must di - rect And

pres - ence dis - play Our par - ting re - flec - tions to cheer, And

we on Mount Zi - on shall stand. 2. Your acts of be - nev - o - lence
oth - ers suc - ceed in our place. 4. When trav'ling the gos - pel to

help us Thy voice to o - bey. 6. Help us to re - frain from each

past, Your gen - tle com - pass - io - nate love, Henceforth in our
preach, Our course a - mong strangers we steer, Re - pen - tance and

ill Press for - ward for glo - ry and peace, Our sa - cred en

mem - 'ry shall last, Though far from your sight we re - move.
faith we will teach To all that are will - ing to hear.

gage - ments ful - fil Till thou shall command our re - lease.

No. 248. **AMPHION.**

8s, & 7s. [Page 99.] J. P. OLSEN.

Tempo di Marcia.

1. Satan's empire long has flourished, Satan's power has mighty grown,

2. Buckle on Je - ho - vah's ar-mor, Truth's the weapon, faith's the shield,

Nations bend beneath his sceptre, Princes bow before his throne.

End-less lives a - wait the victor, God is with us, sin must yield.

Sons of Zi - on, up! a - rouse you! Satan's might must be o'er - thrown.

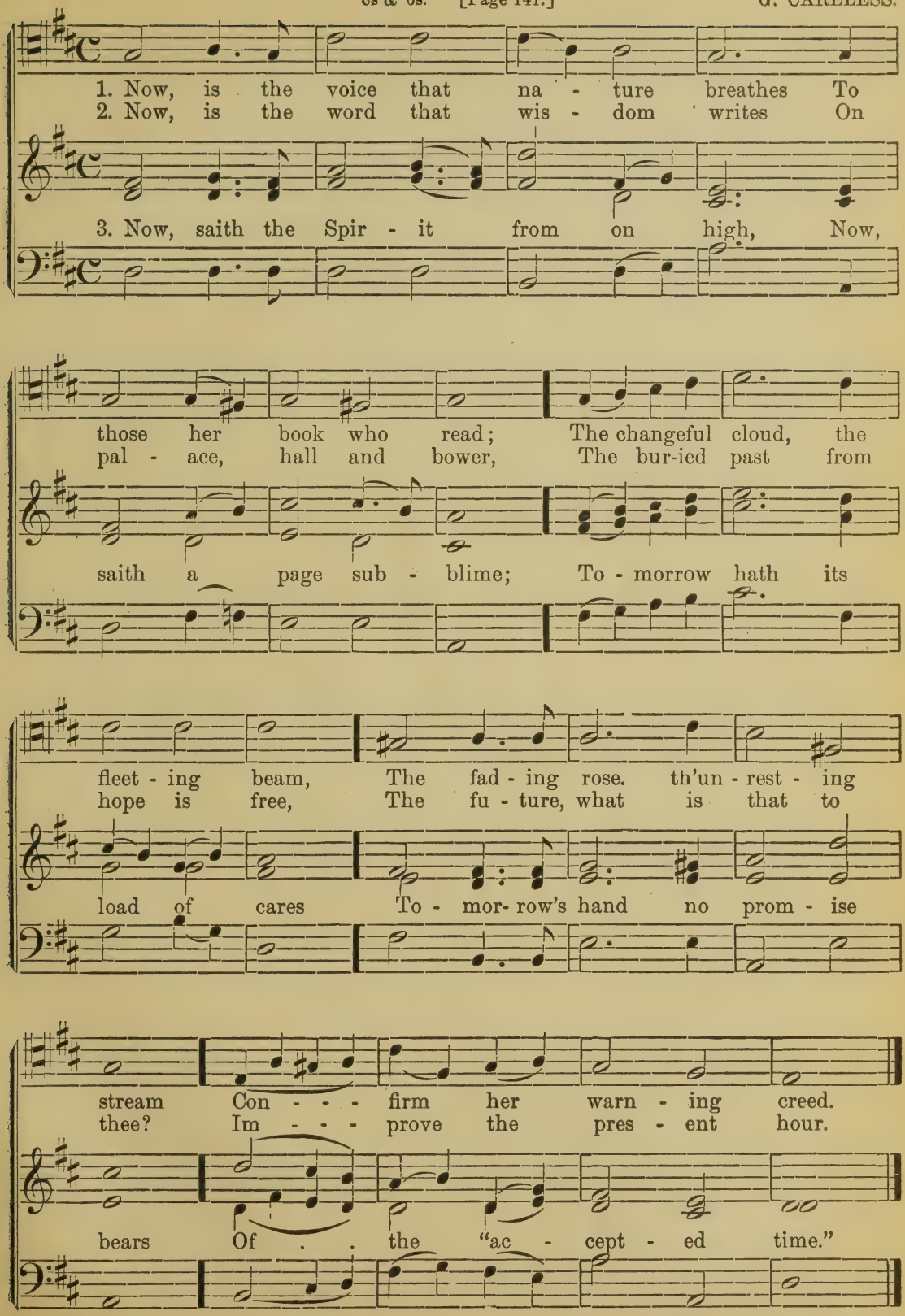
On, and fear not! earth's redemption Waits the is - sue of the field.

Sons of Zi - on, up! a - rouse you! Sa - tan's might must be o'er - thrown.

On, and fear not! earth's redemption Waits the issue of the field.

No. 249. ADINA.

8s & 6s. [Page 141.] G. CARELESS.



No. 250.

DIMICK.*

7s, & 6s. [Page 342.]

1. O, stop and tell me, Red Man, Who are you, why you roam, And how you get your liv - ing; Have you no God, no home?

2. With sta-ture straight and port - ly, And decked in na - tive pride, With feathers, paints and brooches, He will-ing - ly re - plied: "I once was pleas - ant Eph - raim. When Ja - cob for me prayed, But O, how bless-ings van - ish, When man from God has strayed!

4. Be - fore your na - tion knew us, Some thou -sand moons a - go, Our fath - ers fell in dark-ness, And wander'd to and fro.

5. And long they've lived by hunt - ing In - stead of work and arts, And so our race has dwin - dled To i - dle In - dian hearts.

6. Yet hope with-in us ling - gers, As if the Spir - it spoke, He'll come for your re -demption, And break your Gentile yoke.

*The Hymn on page 257 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 251. **ELIJAH.**

7s. & 6s. [Page 235.] MENDELSSOHN.

1. From greenland's i - cy mountains, From India's co - ral strand,
2. What though the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o,er Ceylon's isle,
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wisdom from on high,

Where Afric's sunny fountains, Roll down their golden sand
Though every prospect pleases, And on - ly man is vile;

Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?

From many an ancient riv - er, From many a palmy plain,
In vain with lavish kind - ness The gifts of God are strewn,

Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy-ful sound proclaim,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heathen in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.

Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learnt messiah's name.

No. 252.

KOLOB.

7s. & 6s. [Page 252.]

J. J. DAYNES.

1. If you could hie to Ko - lob, In th' twinkling of an eye, And then con - tin - ue on - ward With that same speed to fly
3. Or see the grand be - gin - ing, Where space did not ex - tend? Or view the last cre - a - tion, Where Gods and matter end
5. The works of Gods con - tin - ue, And worlds and lives a - bound, Improvement and pro - gress - ion Have one e - ter - nal round.

2. D'ye think that you could ev - er, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Find out the gen - er - a - tion Where Gods began to be.
4. Me - thinks the Spir - it whis - pers, "No man has found 'pure space', Nor seen the out - side curtains Where nothing has a place.
6. There is no end to mat - ter, There is no end to space, There is no end to spir - it, There is no end to race.

No. 253. **MORGAN.**

7s & 6s, Double. [Page 210.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Fare-well, all earth-ly hon - ors, I bid you all a - dieu; Fare-
2. I want my name en - grav - en A - mong the righteous ones, Crying

3. I'm will - ing to be chastened, And bear my dai - ly cross; I'm

well, all sin - ful pleasures, I want no more of you.
ho - ly, ho - ly Fath-er, And wear a right - eous crown.

will - ing to be cleansed From ev - 'ry kind of dross.

I want my hab- i - ta - tion On that e - ter - nal soil, Be -
For such e - ter - nal rich - es I'm will - ing to pass through All

I see a fier - y fur - nace, I feel its piercing flame; The

yond the pow'rs of Sa - tan, Where sin can ne'er de - file.
need - ful tri - bu - la - tions, And count them my just due.

rit.

fruits of it are ho - ly, The gold will still re - main.

No. 254. **OMEGA.**

7s& 6s. Double. [Page 110.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

Allegro.

1. We'll sing the songs of Zi - on, Though now the distant lands; Our harps shall not be ly - ing Untouched by skil - ful hands. The winds in flitting breez - es Will sweep the sounding string, And tune its lof - ty prais - es, If Saints neg - lect to sing.

2. O Zi - on! long a - dor - ed, By Seers and Saints of old, Thy blessings are re - stor - ed, Thy beauties we be - hold; Thy all the limpid fountains Did healing virtues pour; Where walls are sure sal - va - tion, And all thy gates are praise, A peace-ful hab - it - a - tion In these the Latter - days

3. When Zi - on reached the mountains, They gave their golden store, And reigned but gloomy sad - ness, And earth seemed in repose, Re - sounds the song of gladness, And blossoms as the rose.

No. 255.

SUPPLICATION.

Moderato. 7s & 6s, Double. [Page 156.] G. CARELESS.

1. O God, th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Who dwells a - mid the sky!
2. That sa - cred, ho - ly off - 'ring, By man least un - der-stood,
3. When Jes - us, the A - noint - ed, Des - cend -ed from a - bove,

f *p*

In Jes - us' name we ask thee To bless and sanc - ti - fy,
To have our sins re - mit - ted, And take his flesh and blood;
And gave him- self a ran - som To win our souls with love,

f *p*

If we are pure be - fore thee, This bread and cup of wine,
That we may ev - er wit - ness The suff - 'rings of thy Son,
With no ap - par - ent beau - ty, That men should him de - sire,

cresc.

That we may all re - mem - ber That off - 'ring so di - vine.
And al - ways have his Spir - it, To make our hearts as one.
He was the prom-ised Sav - ior, To pur - i - fy with fire.

f *p*

No. 256. SWEET REST.

7s & 6s, Double. [Page 210.] WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Farewell, all earth-ly hon - ors, I bid you all a - dieu;
2. I want my name en - grav - en A - mong the right- eous ones,
3. I'm will-ing to be chastened, And bear my dai - ly cross;

Fare-well, all sin - ful plea - sures, I want no more of you.
Crying, ho - ly, ho - ly, Fa - ther, And wear a righteous crown.
I'm will - ing to be cleans- ed From ev - 'ry kind of dross.

I want my hab - i - ta - tion On that e - ter - nal soil,
For such e - ter - nal rich - es, I'm will - ing to pass through
I see a fier - y fur - nace, I feel its pierc- ing flame;

Be - yond the pow'rs of Sa - tan, Where sin can ne'er de - file.
All need-ful tri - bu - la - tions, And count them my just due.
The fruits of it are ho - ly, The gold will still re - main.

SWEET REST.

(Concluded).

Refrain.

There is sweet rest in heaven, There is sweet rest in heaven, There is

There is sweet rest in heaven, There is sweet rest in heaven, There is

sweet rest, There is sweet rest, There is sweet rest in heaven.

sweet rest, There is sweet rest, There is sweet rest in heaven.

No. 257.

SAMOA.

7s & 6s, [Page 234.] G. CARELESS.

1. Farewell, our friends and breth - ren, Here take the part - ing hand;
2. Farewell, our wives and chil - dren, Who ren - der life so sweet,

3. Farewell, ye scenes of child - hood, And fan - cies of our youth;

We go to preach the Gos - pel In ev - 'ry for - eign land.
Dry up your tears, be faith - ful Till we a - gain shall meet.

We go to com -bat er - ror With ev - er - last - ing truth.

No. 258.

TEASDALE.

7s. & 6s. [Page 257.]

JOHN TULLIDGE.

1. Come, all ye sons of Zi - on, And let us praise the Lord; His
2. Come, ye dispersed of Ju - dah, Join in the theme and sing, With
3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Israel, And let your joys a - bound! The

ransom'd are re - turn - ing, Ac - cording to his word; In
har-mo - ny un - ceas - ing, The praises of your King, whose

p

voice of God shall reach you Wherever you are found, And

p

sacred songs and gladness They walk the narrow way, And
arm is now ex-tend - ed, On which the world may gaze, To

f

call you back from bond - age, That you may sing His praise In

f

thank the Lord who brought them To see the lat - ter day.
gath - er up the righteous In these the lat - ter days.

Zi - on and Je - rusa - lem, In these the lat - ter days.

No. 259.

VICTORY.

7s. & 6s. [Page 29.]

GEO. CARELESS.

1. A - rise, O glo - rious Zi - on, Thou joy of lat - ter days, Whom
2. Let faith-ful Saints be rear - ing The ci - ty of our Lord, On
3. The Temple long ex - pect - ed Shall stand on Zi - on's hill, By

countless Saints re - ly on To gain a rest - ing place.
mountain tops ap - pear - ing, Ac - cord - ing to his word;
will - ing hearts e - rect - ed, Who love Je - ho - vah's will;

A - rise, and shine in splen - dor, A - mid the world's deep
A sought-out hab - it - ta - tion, By men of truth and
Let earth, her wealth be - stow - ing, A - dorn his Lo - ly

Thy sure de-fen-der,

night; For God, thy sure de-fen - der, Is now thy life and light.
faith, A co - vert of sal - va - tion From ig - no - rance and death.
seat; For nations great shall flow in, To worship at His feet.

No. 260. VESPER.

7s & 6s, [Page 208.] G. CARELESS.

1. At first, the babe of Beth - le - hem, Of meek and hum - ble mien; But next, the Lord from heav - en, In glo - ry shall be seen. In glo - ry shall be seen.

2. The first, so meek and low - ly, Up - on an ass He rode; The sec - ond, crown'd with glo - ry, Re - turned to his a - bode. Re - turned to his a - bode.

3. The first was per - se - cut - ed, And in - to E - gypt fled, A pil - grim and a stran - ger, Not where to lay his head. Not where to lay His head.

No. 261. AMERICA.

2-6s & 4 & 3-6s & 4. [Page 46.]

1. Our God, we raise to Thee Thanks for Thy bless-ings free We here en - joy; In this far

2. Bless Thou our Prophet dear; May health and com - fort cheer His no-ble heart; His words with

3. So shall Thy kingdom spread, As by Thy Prophets said, From sea to sea; As one un -

AMERICA.

(Concluded.)

west-ern land, A true and cho- sen band, Led hith- er by Thy hand, Would sing for joy.
fire im -press On souls that Thou wilt bless; Nor gold may they car-ess, But free im- part.

nit -ed whole Truth burn in ev -'ry soul, While hast'ning to the goal We long to see.

No. 262.

WALES. *

2-6s & 4 & 3-6s & 4. [Page 149.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Glo- ry to God on high; Let heav'n and earth re- ply, Praise ye His
2. Jes - us, our Lord and God, Bore sin's tre-men-dous load; Praise ye His

3. Let all the hosts a - bove Join in one song of love, Prais- ing His

Praise ye His name.

name. Praise ye His name. His love and grace a - dore, Who all our
name! Praise ye His name! Tell what His arm has done, What spoils from

name. Praising His name. To Him as - crib-ed be Hon-or and

Praise ye His name.

sor -rows bore; Sing a - loud ev - er - more, Wor-thy the Lamb!
death He won; Sing His great name a- lone; Wor-thy the Lamb!

ma - jest - y Through all e - ter - ni - ty; Wor-thy the Lamb!

No. 263.

GLORY.

8 - 8 - 6s. [Page 36.]

A. RADIGER.

1. Be it my on - ly wis - dom here, To serve the Lord with fil - ial

2. O may I still from sin de - part! A wise and un - der - stand - ing

fear, With lov - ing grat - i - tude; Su-pe-rior sense may

heart, Je - sus, to me be given; And let me thro' thy

I dis - play, By shunning ev' - ry e - vil way, And walking in the

Spirit know To glo - ri - fy my God be - low, And find my way to

good. And walking in the good. Su - pe - rior sense may I dis-play, By

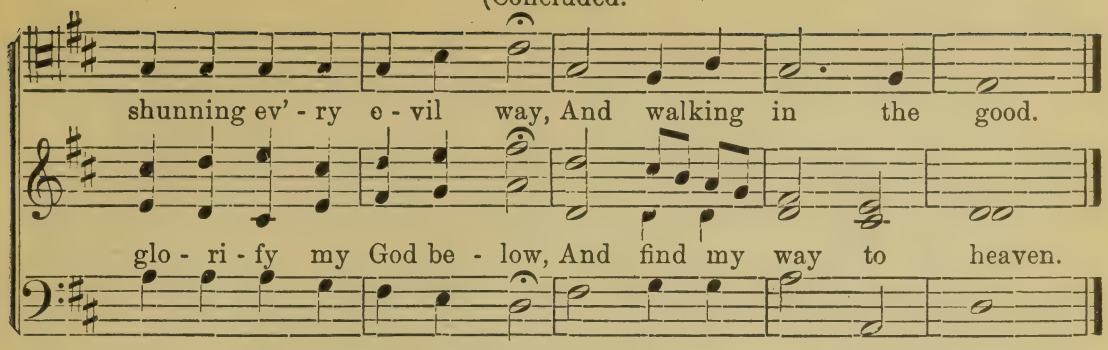
heaven. And find my way to heaven And let me thro' thy Spirit know To

f

p

GLORY.

(Concluded.

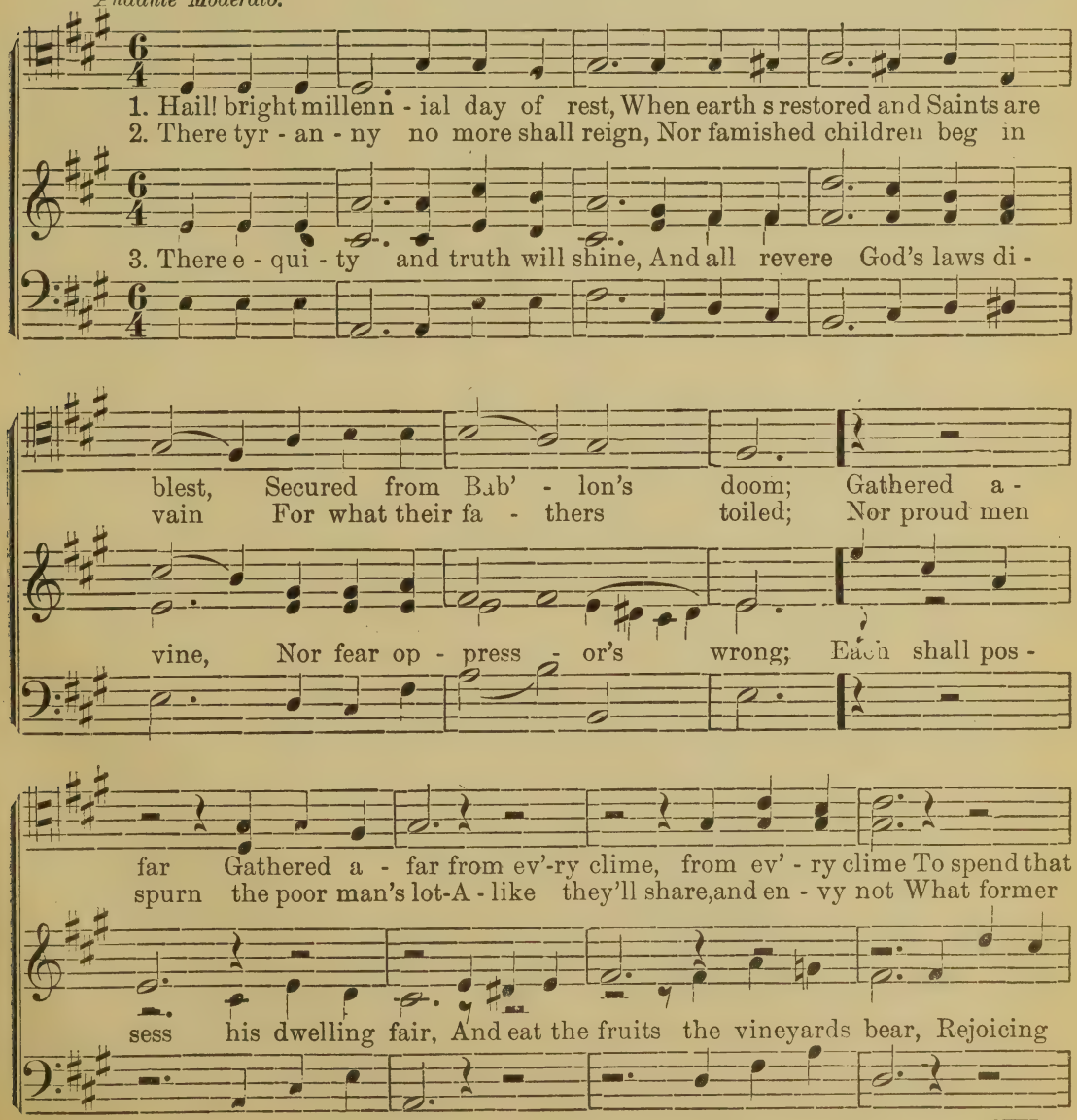


No. 264

MANTI.

2-8s & 6s, [Page 74.] A. C. SMYTH.

Andante Moderato.



OVER.

MANTI.

(Concluded.)

bliss - To spend that bliss - ful, hap - py time, ful, hap - py
share, A - like they'll share, and en - vy not, and en - vy

fruits And eat the fruits the vineyards bear, the vine - yards

time, Where ver-nal pastures bloom. Where ver- nal pas - tures bloom.
not What for-mer av - 'rice spoiled. What for- mer av - 'rice spoiled.

bear, Re -joic - ing all day long. Re - joic - ing all day long.

No. 265. **NEW HOPE.**

Andante Grazioso. 2 - 8s & 6s, [Page 76.] A. C. SMYTH.

1. O hap- py home! O blest a - bode! Where Saints com-mun-ion
2. In Ba - by - lon I loathe to stay; Dire are the ev - ils

3. No love but heav'ns would I re - ceive— No oth - er doc - trines

hold with God, With- out a doubt or fear; When shall I reach thy
day by day With - in her pre - cincts dark. Truth's brighter rays ex -

e'er be - lieve, Than those by Jes - us taught. I'd trace the path His

NEW HOPE.

(Concluded.)

fer - tile plains, As-cend the mount where virtue gains A more ex - alt - ed
pose the night, Each honest mind receives the light, And presses t' - ward the

foot-steps trod- The on - ly way that leads to God; All oth - er ways are

To last verse only.

sphere? A more ex - alt - ed sphere? A — men.
mark. And presses t'-ward the mark.

nought All other ways are nought A — men.

No. 266. REST

2s, 8s & 6s. [Page 193.] GEO. CARELESS.

Andante. *p*

1. Hark! from a - far a fune'-ral knell Moves on the breeze-its ech - oes
2. He's gone! his work on earth is done, His bat-tle's fought, his race is

mf

3. He sleeps; his troubles here are o'er; He sleeps where earthly ills no

p *f*

swell The chorus for the dead! A consort's moans are in the sound,
run; Blest is the path he trod. For he espoused the glorious cause,

p *f*

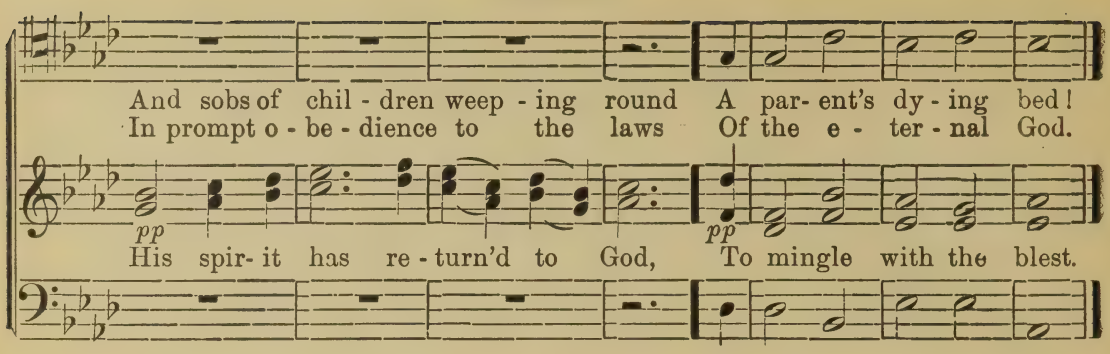
more Will break the slumb'rer's rest His dust is laid beneath the sod

p *f*

over.

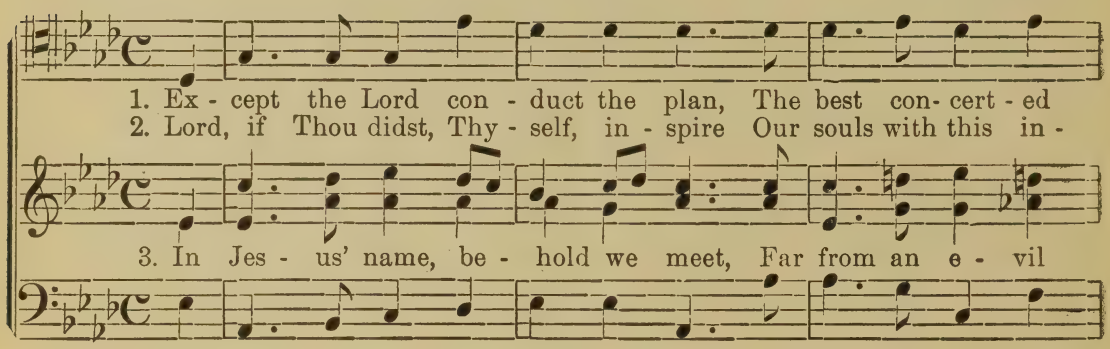
REST.

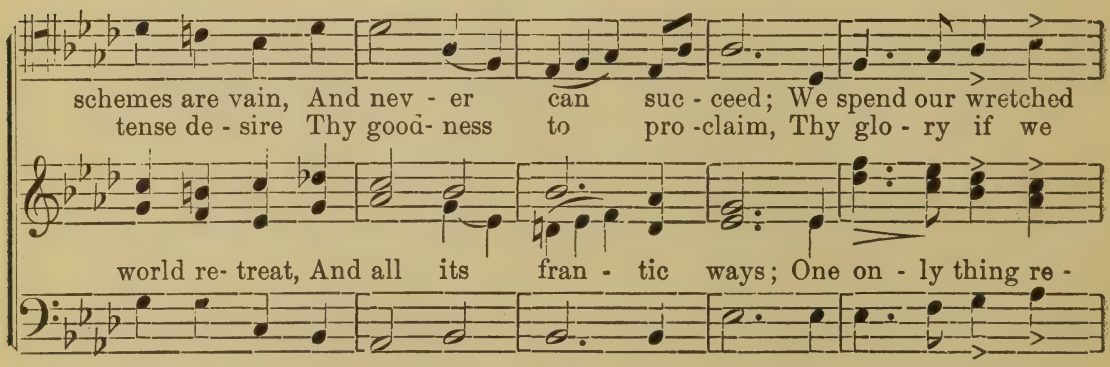
(Concluded.)

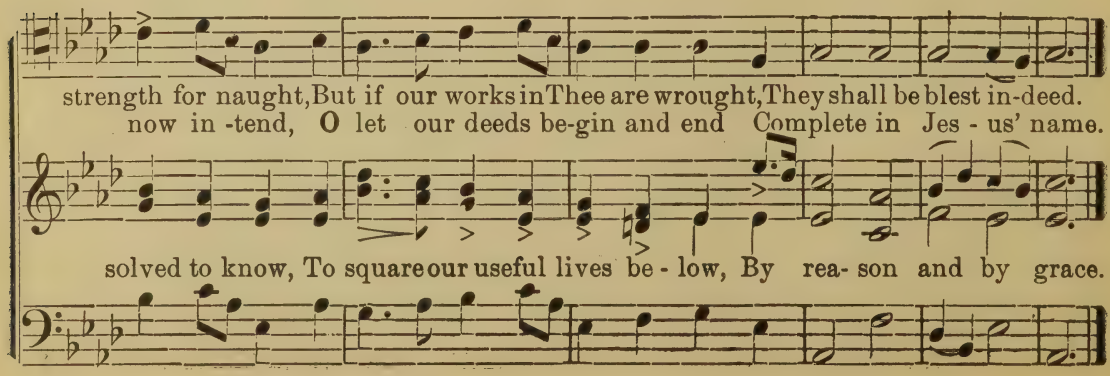


No. 267. **WASATCH.**

Moderato. 2-8s & 6s, [Page 136.] E. STEPHENS.

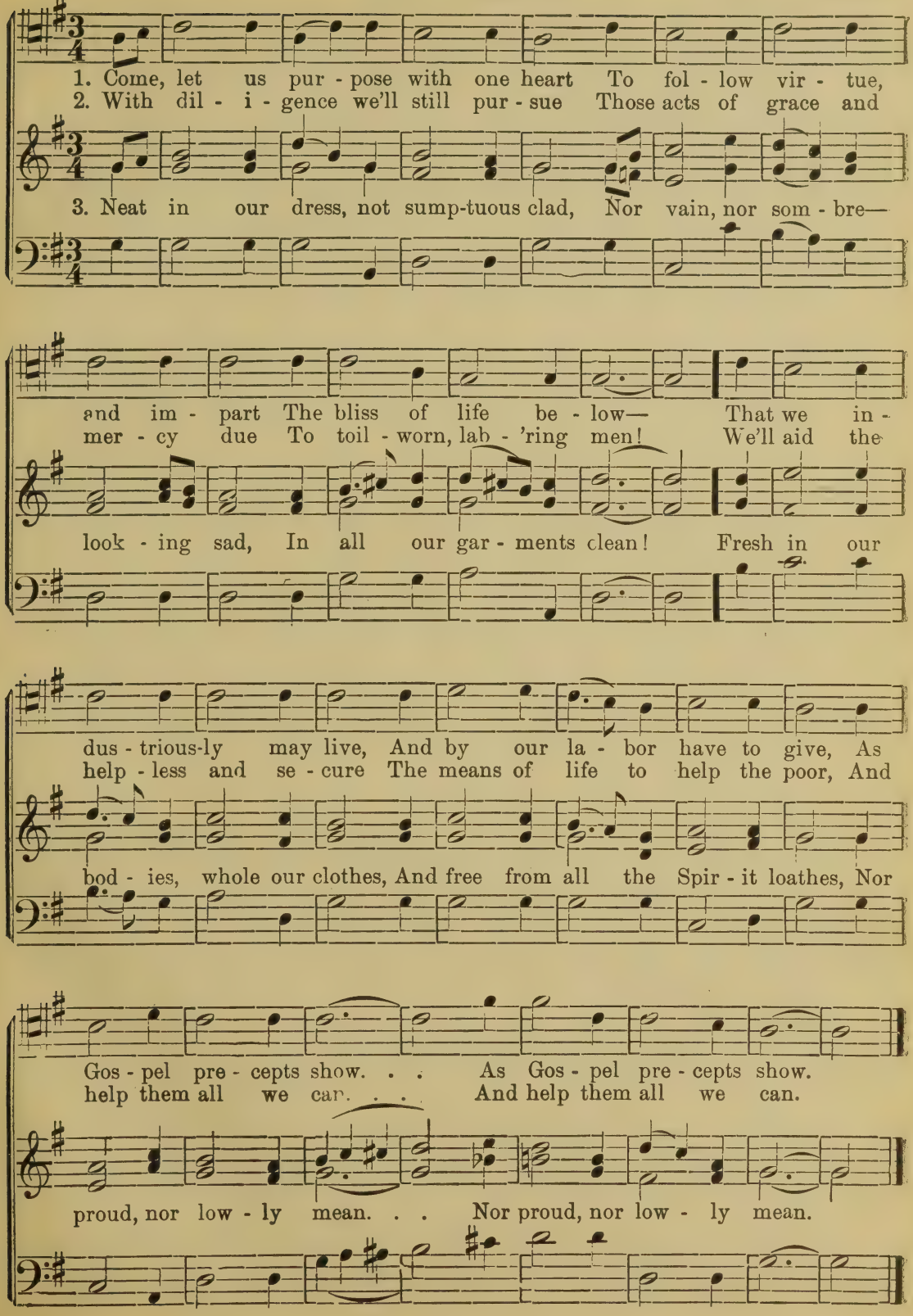






No. 268. **WEBER.**

2-8s & 6. [Page 123.] JOS. J. DAYNES.



No. 269. **BALLO.**

Tempo di Marcia. 9s & 8s. [Page 393.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

1. Think not, when you gather to Zi - on, Your troubles and tri - als are through, — That nothing but com - fort and plea - sure Are waiting in Zi - on for you: No, no; 'tis design'd as a furnace, All substance, all textures to try - To con - do - ing What their hands find to do, with their might To ac -

2. Think not, when you gather to Zi - on, That all will be ho - ly and pure, — That de-cep - tion and false - hood are ban - ished And do — But at - tend to your per - so - nal wel - fare, And confidence whol - ly se - cure: No, no; for the Lord our Re - al - ways be - com - fort - ing you. No; the Saints who are faithful are - deemer Has said that the tares with the wheat Must grow

3. Think not when you gather to Zi - on, The saints here have nothing to

BALLO.

(Concluded.)

sume all the "wood,hay and stubble," And the gold from the dross pur- i - fy.
grow, till the great day of burning Shall ren-der the har-vest complete.

complish the gath'ring of Is-rael, They are toil- ing by day and by night.

No. 270. EVA.

9s & 8s, [Page 150.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Your sweet lit- tle rose - bud has left you, To bloom in a ho - li - er
4. They've gone where life's ills cannot find them–They're secure from each danger and

sphere; He that gave it, in wis - dom be - reft you; - Then
snare; O how cru - el the love that would bind them To

why should you cher-ish a tear? 2. Your babe in the grave is not
years of af - flic - tion and care. 5. Look up, and you'll find con-so-

EVA.

(Continued.)

sleeping, - She has joined her dear sis - ters a - bove; Bright
la - tion, Which God by his Spir - it will give; And thro'

be - ings now have them in keeping, - In a man-sion of beau - ty and
faith, the rich man-i - fes - ta - tion - That those gems, your sweet children, yet

Chorus.

love.
live.

They are treasures you've laid up in hea- ven, For a

They are treasures you've laid up in hea- ven, For a

sea - son re-moved from your sight; To your bo - som a - gain they'll be

sea - son re-moved from your sight; To your bo - som a - gain they'll be

EVA.

(Concluded.)

giv - en, With ful - ness of joy and de - light.

giv - en With ful - ness of joy and de - light.

No. 271. FOWLER.

9s & 8s. [Page 166.] MRS NORTON.

1. We thank thee, O God for a Prophet To guide us in these lat-ter -
2. When dark clouds of trouble hang o'er us And threaten our peace to des -
3. We'll sing of his good - ness and mercy; We'll praise him by day and by

days, We thank thee for send - ing the Gos - pel To
troy, There is hope smiling bright - ly be - fore us, And we

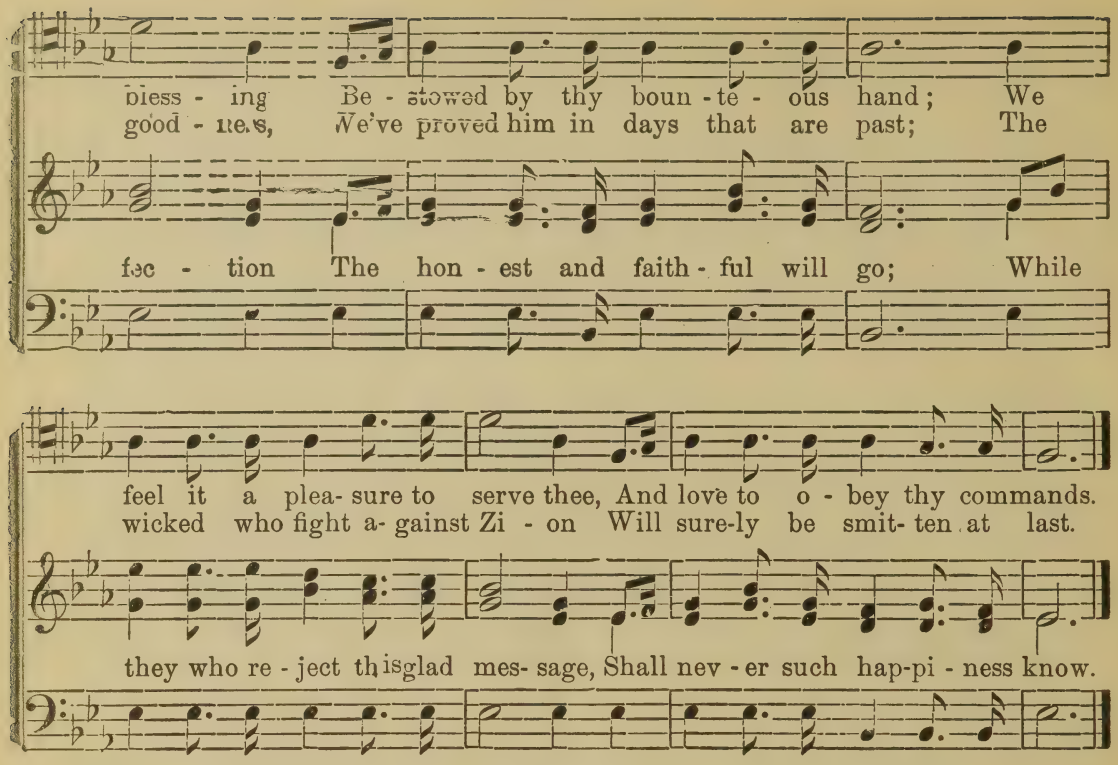
night, Re - joice in his glo - ri - ous Gos - pel, And

light - en our minds with its rays; We thank thee for ev - er - y
know that de - liv' - rance is nigh; We doubt not the Lord, nor his

bask in his life - giv - ing light; Thus on to e - ter - nal per -

FOWLER.

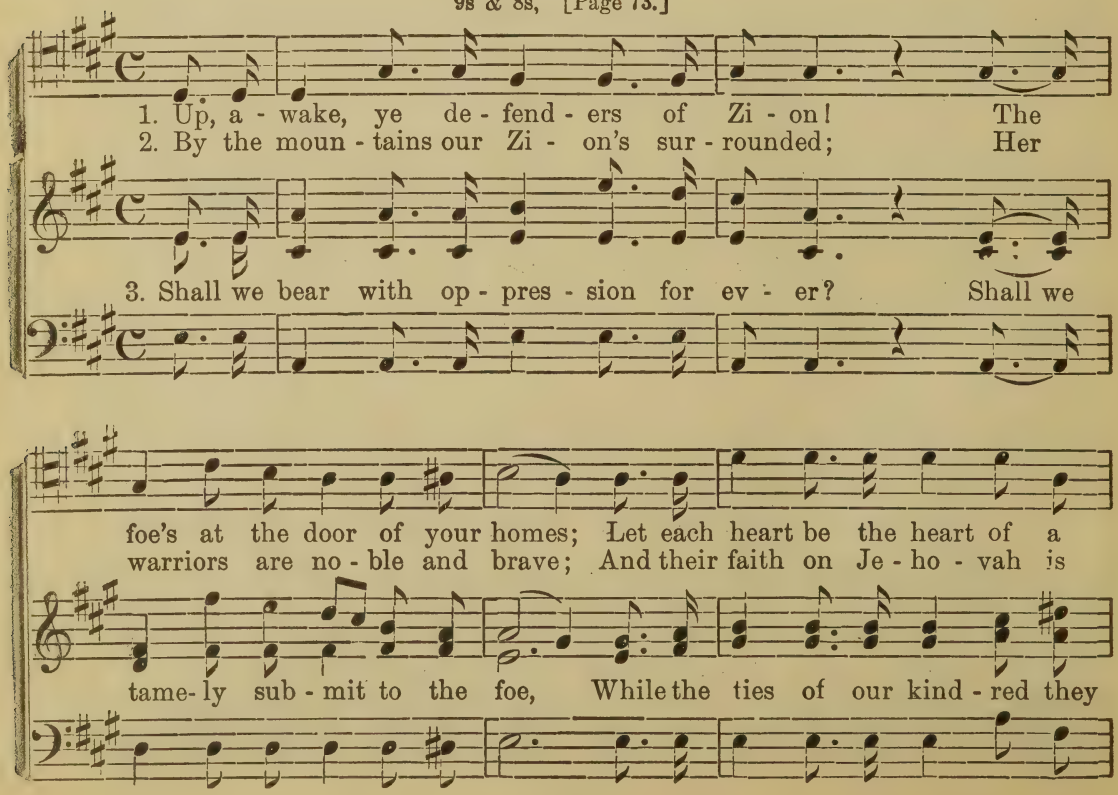
(Concluded.)



No. 272.

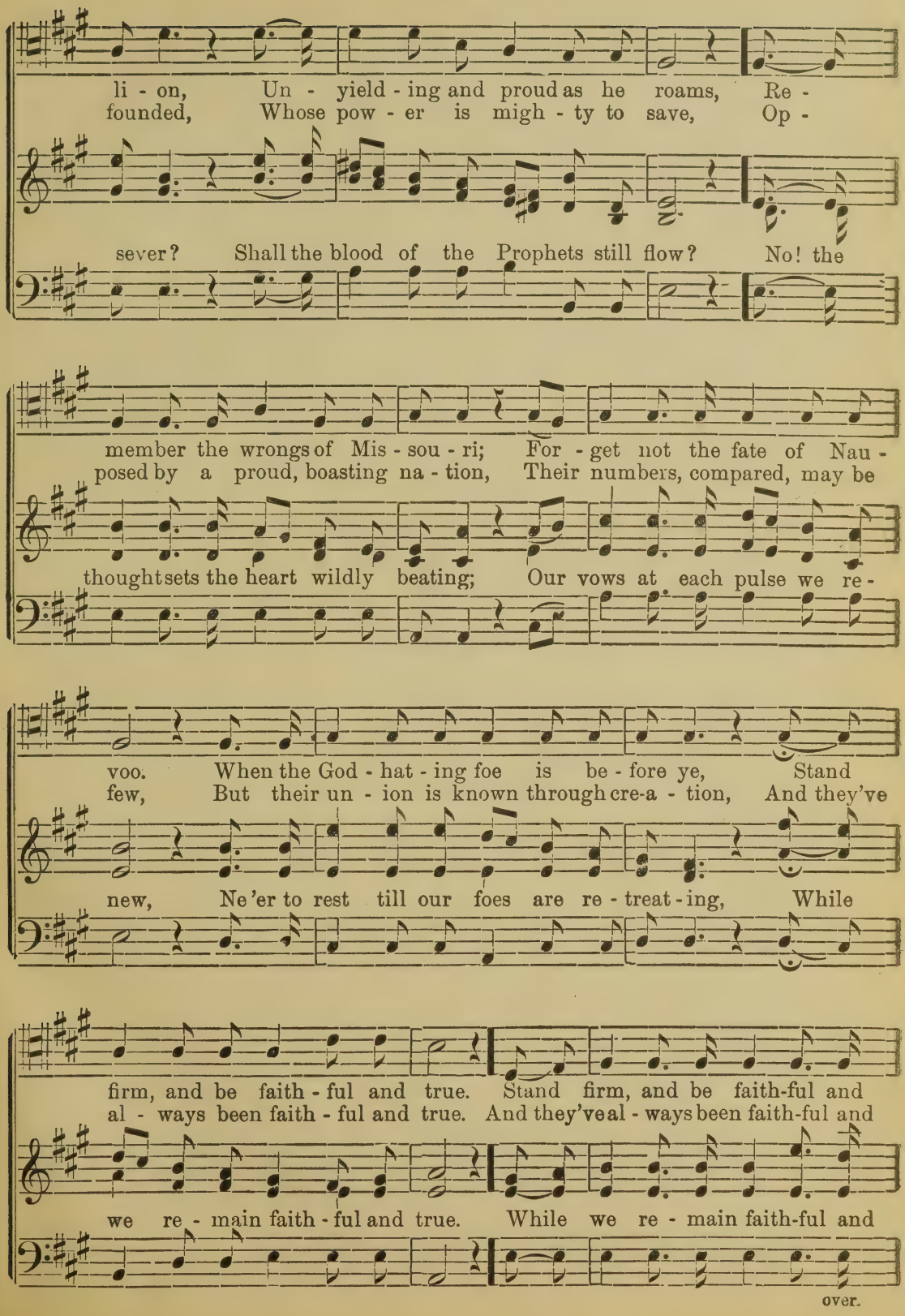
PENROSE.

9s & 8s, [Page 73.]



PENROSE.

(Continued.)



PENROSE.

(Concluded.)

true. Stand firm, and be faith - ful and true. When the
true. And they've al - ways been faith - ful and true. But their

true! While we re - main faith - ful and true! Ne'er to

God-hat -ing foe is be - fore ye, Stand firm, and be faith-ful and true.
un - ion is known thro' cre - a-tion, And they've al-ways been faithful and true.

rest till our foes are re - treat-ing, While we remain faithful and true!

No. 273.

TEMPLE.

Moderato. 9s & 8s, [Page 333.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Ho, ho, for the Temple's com- plet - ed; The Lord hath a place for his
3. By the spir-it and wis- dom of Jos- eph, Whose blood stains the hon-or of

5. Gaze, gaze at the flight of the righteous, From the fire show'r of ru- in at

head; The Priest- hood in pow - er now light - ens The
state, By tith - ing and sac - ri - fice dai - ly, The

hand; Their prayers and their suff - 'rings are wrath - ing Je -

TEMPLE.

(Concluded.)

way of the liv - ing and dead! 2. See, see, 'mid the world's dreadful
poor learn the way to be great. 4. Mark, mark, for the Gen- tiles are
ho - vah to sweep off the land. 6. Sing, sing, for the hour of re -

splen - dor, Christi -an - i - ty, fol - ly and sword, - - The
fear - ful, Where the work of the Lord has be - gun; - - Al -
demp - tion, The day for the poor Saints re - ward, - - Is

"Mormons" the dil- i - gent "Mor-mons," Have rear'd up this house to the Lord!
rea - dy, this mon-u -ment fin - ished Is counted one mir - a - cle done.
com-ing for temp'ral en - joy - ment, All shining with crowns from the Lord.

No. 274. **ASSEMBLY.**

12s & 11s. [Page 268.]

1. The Spir - it of God like a fi - re is burn - ing! The
The vis - ions and bless - ings of old are re - turn - ing, The

2. The Lord is ex - tend - ing the Saints' un - der - stand - ing, Re -
The knowledge and pow - er of God are ex - pand - ing; The

over.

ASSEMBLY.

(Concluded.)

lat - ter day glo - ry be - gins to come forth, We'll sing and we'll
an - gels are com - ing to vis - it the earth.

stor - ing their judg - es and all as at first; We'll sing and we'll
vail o'er the earth is be - gin - ing to burst.

shout with the ar - mies of heav - en Ho - san - na, ho -

shout with the ar - mies of heav - en, Ho - san - na, ho -

san - na to God and the lamb! Let glo - ry to them in the

san - na to God and the lamb! Let glo - ry to them in the

high - est be giv - en, Hence-forth and for - ev - er a - men and a - men.

high - est be giv - en, Hence-forth and for - ev - er a - men and a - men.

No. 275.

ELSINORE.*

12s & 11s. [Page 279.] J. P. OLSEN.

1. What fair one is this, from the wil - der - ness trav'ling,
2. There is a sweet sound in the Gos - pel of hea-ven, And
3. A bless - ing! a bless - ing! the Sav - ior is com-ing, As

Look- ing for Christ, the be - lov'd of her heart? O,
peo - ple are joy - ful when they un - der - stand; The
Pro - phets and pil - grims of old have de - clared. And

this is the Church, the fair bride of the Sav - ior, Which
Saints on their way home to glo - ry are e - ven De -
Is - rael, the fa - vored of God, is be - gin - ning To

with ev - 'ry i - dol is will - ing to part. While
ter - mined by good - ness to reach the blest land. Old
come to the feast for the right - eous pre - pared. In the

* The hymn on page 190 may also be sung to this tune.

over.

ELSINORE.

(Concluded.)

men in con - ten - tion are con - stant - ly howl-ing, And
form - al pro - fes - sors are cry - ing "de - lu - sion," And

des - ert are foun-tains con - tin - ual - ly springing, The

Bab - y - lon's bells are con - tin - ual - ly toll - ing, As
high-mind- ed hyp - o - crites say, "'tis con - fu - sion;" While

hea - ven - ly mus - ic of Zi - on is ring - ing, The

though all the craft of her mer- chants was fail - ing. And
grace is poured out in a bless- ed ef - fu - sion And

Saints all their tithes and their off - 'rings are bring - ing— They

Jes - us was com - ing to reign on the earth.
Saints are re - joic - ing to see priest- craft fall.

thus prove the Lord and his bless - ings re - ceive.

No. 276. PHELPS.

12s & 11s. [Page 198.]

1. Now let us re - joice in the day of sal - va - tion, No longer as
2. We'll love one an - oth - er, and nev - er dis - sem-ble, But cease to do
3. In faith we'll re - ly on the arm of Je - ho - vah to guide thro' these

strangers on earth need we roam; Good tid - ings are sounding to
e - vil, and ev - er be one; And while the un - god - ly are
last days of trouble and gloom; And af - ter the scourges and

us and each na-tion, And short-ly the hour of re - demp-tion will come.
fear - ing, and tremble, We'll watch for tho day when the Sav - ior will come.
harvest are ov - er, We'll rise with the just when the Sav - ior doth come.

1. When all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo-
2. When all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo-
3. Then all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And they will be

over.

PHELPS.

(Concluded.)

lest them from morn un-til even. and earth will ap - pear as the
lest them from morn un-til even. and earth will ap - pear as the

crowned as the an - gels of heaven. And earth will ap - pear as the

gar - den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is - rael come home.
gar - den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is - rael come home.

gar - den of Ed - en, And Christ and his peo - ple will ev - er be one.

No. 277.

BRIGHTNESS.

11s & 10s. [Page 355.] By E. F. PARRY.

f

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning! Joy to the
2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning! Long by the

3. Lo! in the des - ert rich flowers are springing; Streams ev - er

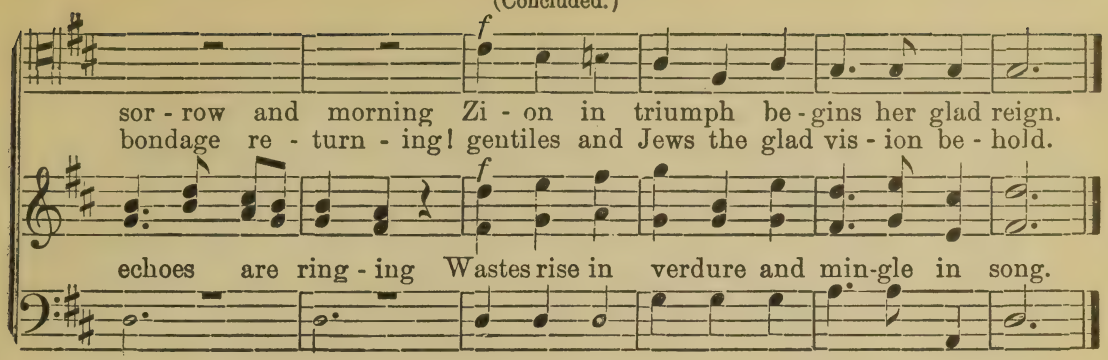
lands that in dark - ness have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of
Pro - phets of Is - rael fore- told! Hail to the millions from

p

co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the mountain - tops

BRIGHTNESS.

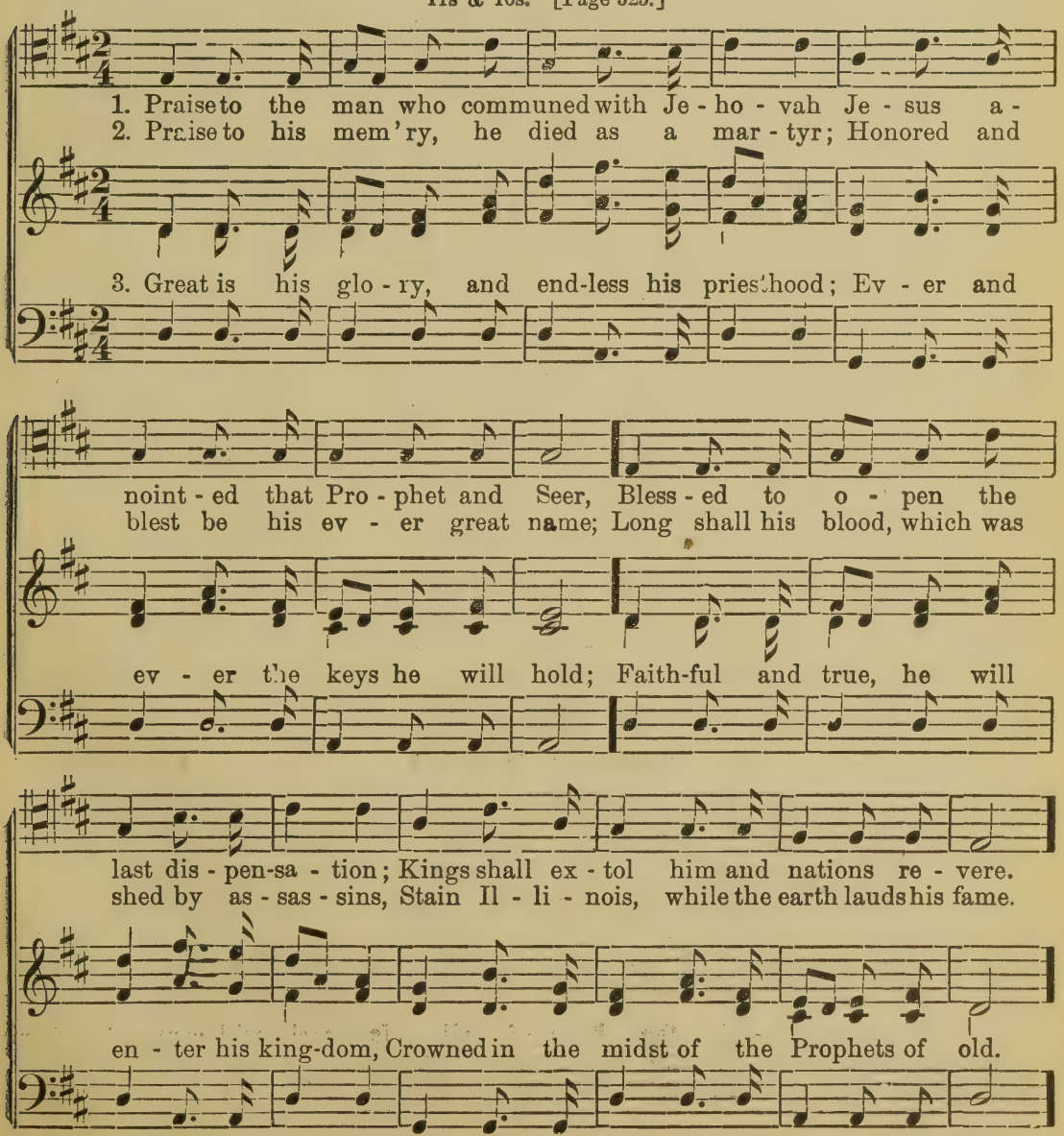
(Concluded.)



No. 278.

MARTYR.

11s & 10s. [Page 325.]



over

MARTYR.
(Concluded.)

Hail to the Pro - phet, as - cend - ed to hea - ven; Trai - tors and

Hail to the Pro - phet, as - cend - ed to hea - ven; Trai - tors and

ty - rants now fight him in vain; - - Mingling with Gods, he can

ty - rants now fight him in vain; - - Mingling with Gods, he can

plan for his brethren; Death can- not con- quer the he - ro a - gain.

plan for his brethren; Death can- not con- quer the he - ro a - gain.

No. 279. VIVA.

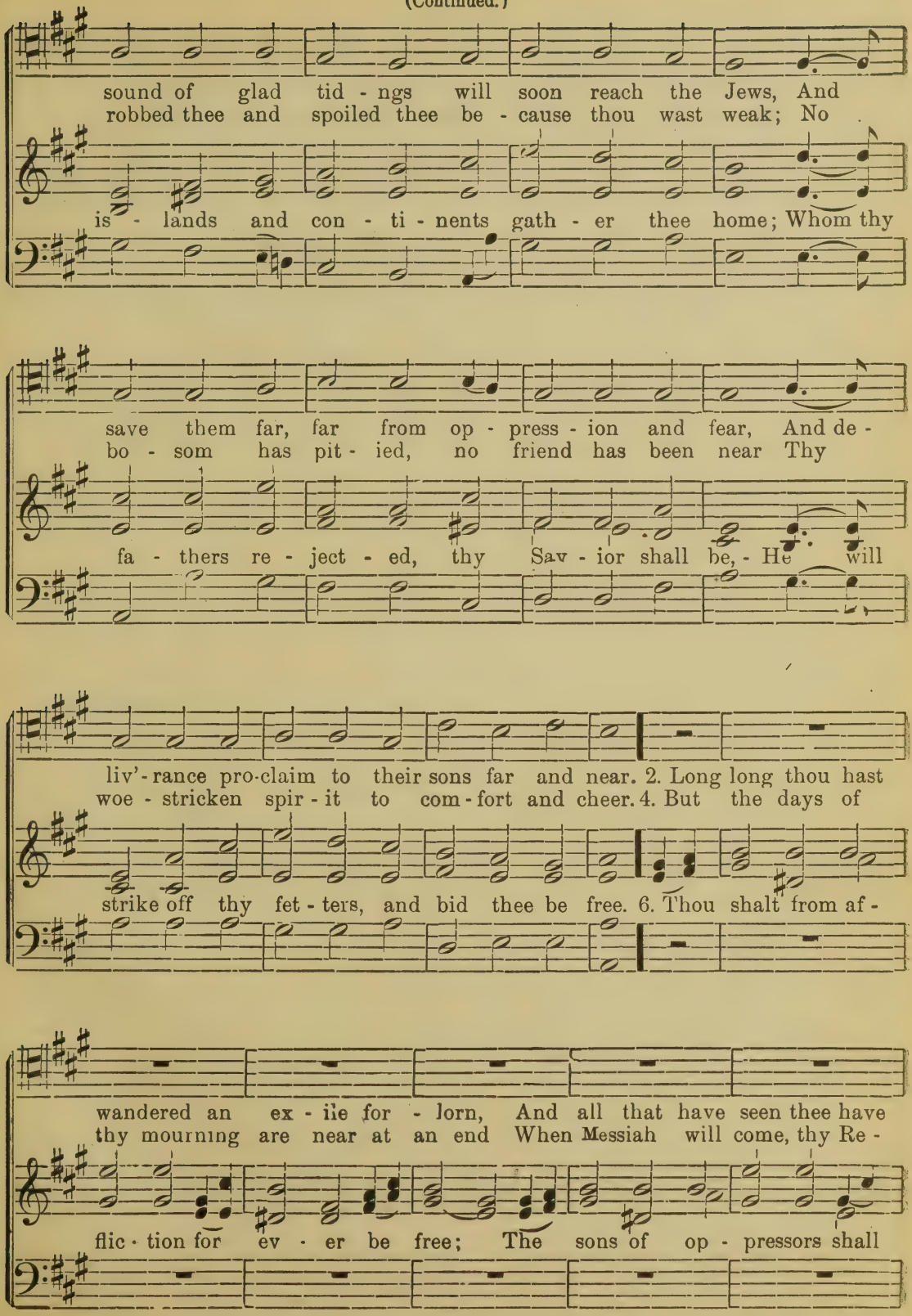
Moderato. 11s & 12s. D. [Page 299.] A. C. SMYTH.

1. Let Ju - dah re - joice in this glo - ri - ous news, For the
3. In vain 'midst the na - tions for friends didst thou seek; They have

5. Yes, Mes- si - ah, the hope of all Is - rael will come, And from

VIVA.

(Continued.)



VIVA.

(Concluded.)

laughed thee to scorn; Thou naught but af - flic - tion and sor - row hast
deem - er and friend, To cheer thee, and bless thee, and dry up thy

bow down to thee; Ten men shall take hold of the skirt of the

seen; Heart - rend - ing and cheer - less thy path - way has been.
tears, And calm the sad bo - som, and chase all thy fears.

Jew, And say, "With you we'll go, for Je - ho - vah's with you.

No. 280.

WYNONA.

10s. [Page 371.] MENDELSSOHN.

1. "Great Spir-it! list - en to the red man's wail! Thou hast the
3. "With curs'd fire-wat - ers stu - pe - fy - ing flame, (Which lull'd the

5. "And shall our na - tion, once so great de - cay? Our children

pow'r to help him in his woe, Thy mighty arm was nev - er known to
sens - es of our chiefs to rest,) Soft-mouthed words, the cheating pale-face

per - ish, and our chieftains die? Great Spir-it, help!—thy glo-rious pow'r dis-

WYNONA.

(Concluded.)

SOLO.

fail; Great Chieftain! save him from the paleface'd foe.
came, And stole our lands and drove us to the west.

2."His broad, green
4."Our gray-hair'd

play, Sub-vert our foes! Oh! hear the Indian's cry."

hunting grounds, where buff'loes roam, His bubbling streams, where fin-ny thousands
med'cine men, so wise and good, Are all con- found - ed with the dread dis-

rit. *CHORUS.*

play, His bubbling streams, where fin- ny thousands play, The waving
ease, Are all con- found - ed with the dread dis- ease, Which ne'er was

prai -ries, once his hap - py home, Are fast de - part-ing to the Christian's sway.
known to flow in In - dian blood Till white men brot it from beyond the seas.

No. 281. **BABYLON.** *

11s, [Page 359.]

1. Ye El - ders of Is - rael, come join now with me, And
In des - ert or moun - tain, on land or the sea, And

2. The har - vest is great and the lab' - rers are few, But
We'll gath - er the wheat from the midst of the tares, And

search out the righteous, wher- ev - er they be,
bring them from Bab'-lon to Zi - on so - free.

if we're u - ni - ted we all things can do;
bring them from bond - age, deep sor - rows and - snares.

O Bab - y - lon, O Bab - y - lon, we bid thee fare -

O Bab - y - lon, O Bab - y - lon, we bid thee fare -

well; We're going to the mountains of Eph - raim to dwell.

well; We're going to the mountains of Eph - raim to dwell.

* The hymn on page 361. may also be sung to this tune.

No. 282.

FIDELITY.

11s, [Page 260.]

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye Saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus, you who un - to Je - sus you who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled.

2. In ev' - ry con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty, in vale or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home or a - broad on the land or the sea, As thy days may de - mand, as thy days may de - mand, as thy days may de - mand, so thy suc - cor shall be.

3. Fear not, I am with thee; O, be not dis - mayed, For I am thy God and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my right - eous up - held by my righteous up - held by my righteous om - nip - o - tent hand.

No. 283. GOSHEN.

11s. [Page 22.] RALPH BRADSHAW.

1. O Je - sus! the giv - er of all we en - joy, Our lives to thy hon- or we wish to em - ploy; With praises un - ceas - ing We'll sing of thy name, Thy good-ness in - creasing, thy love we'll pro-claim.

2. With joy we re - mem-ber the dawn of that day, When cold as De - cem-ber in dark- ness we lay; The sweet in - vi - ta - tion We heard with sur-prise, And witness'd sal - va - tion flow down from the skies.

3. The won-der - ful name of our Je - sus we'll sing, And pub-lish the fame of our Cap - tain and King; With sweet ex- ul - ta - tion His good-ness we prove; His name is sal - va - tion, His na - ture is love.

No. 284. LYMAN.

11s. [Page 322.] G. CARELESS.

1. Chil - dren of Zi - on, a - wake from your sad - ness, For

2. Strong are your foes, but His arm will sub - due them, And

3. Chil - dren of Zi - on, His pow - er will save you; O,

LYMAN.

(Concluded.)

soon all your foes shall op - press you no more; Bright o'er your
scat - ter their arm - ies to re - gions a - far; They'll flee like the

loud - ly ex - tol it o'er land and o'er sea; Shout! for the

hills dawns the day - star of glad - ness; A - rise! for the night of your
chaff from the scourge that pur - sues them: Vain are their strength and their

foe'll be des - troyed that en - slaved you, Th'op-press-or will van - ish, and

sor - row's near o'er. Children of Zi - on, a - wake from your
char - iots of war. Children of Zi - on, a - wake from your

Zi - on be free. Children of Zi - on, a - wake from your

sad - ness; For soon all your foes will op - press you no more.
sad - ness; For soon all your foes shall op - press you no more.

sad - ness; For soon all your foes shall op - press you no more.

No. 285. LEONE.

11s. [Page 351.] L. D. EDWARDS

1. O thou who has promised in love to re- ceive The children of those who in Je - sus be- lieve, Thy Spir-it im- part and our mands of our cru - ci - fied Lord; Thy Spir- it for - ev - er their bless-ings be - stow On those to thy ser - vice we ded - i - cate now.

2. Re-ceive them, our Father, as lambs that were lost; The blood of thy Son is the price they have cost: By the pow'r of the Priesthood, thy good-ness has giv'n, We bless them as thine in the king-dom of heav'n.

3. Let thy mer- cy surround them, thou Father a - dored, To o - bey the com- bo - soms in- spire, And seal them thine own with thine unc- tion and fire.

No. 286. SWEET HOME.

Andante. 11s. [Page 318.]

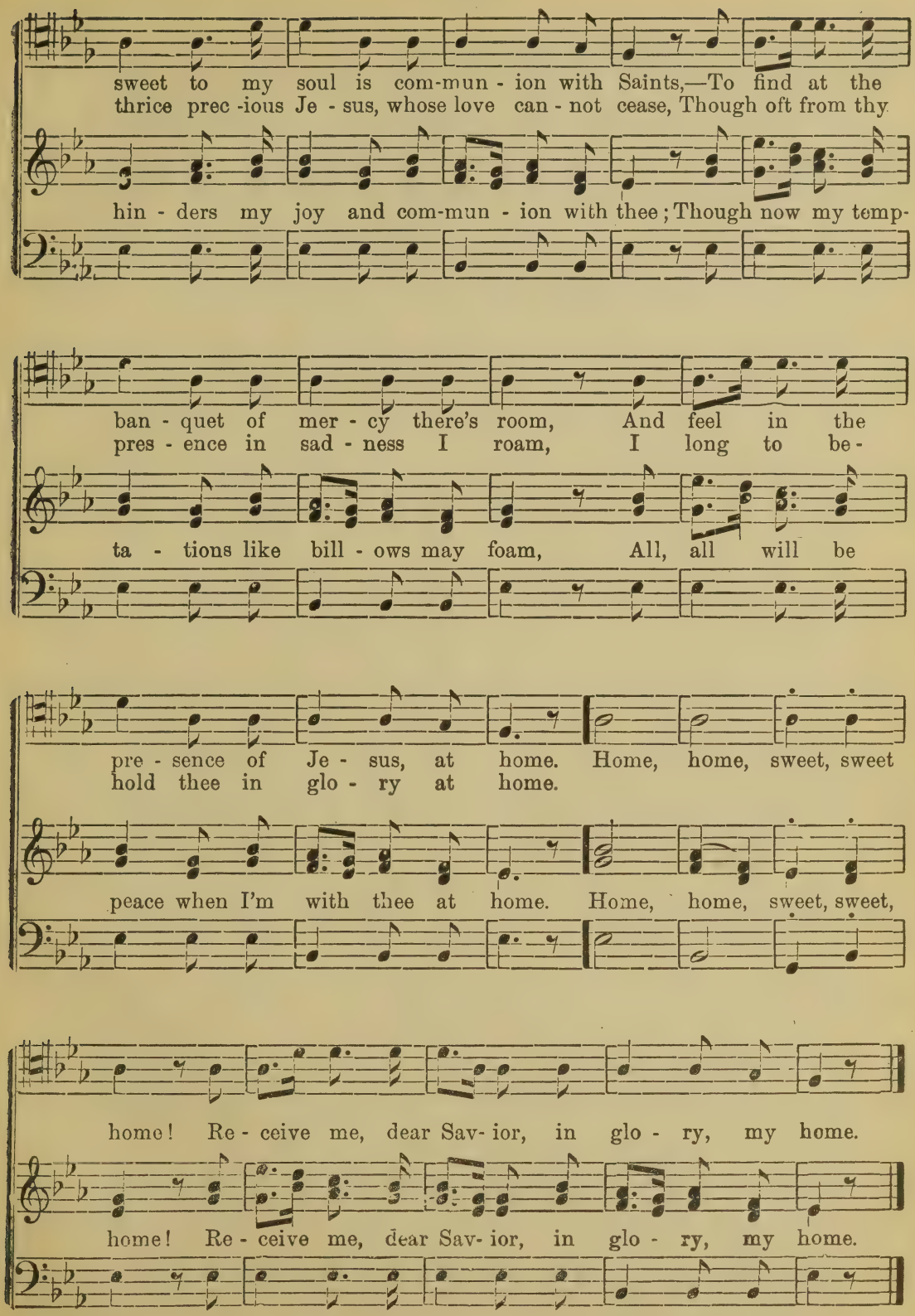
1. 'Mid scenes of con - fus - ion and crea - ture com - plaints, How

2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace, And

3. I sigh from this bod - y of sin to be free, Which

SWEET HOME.

(Concluded.)



No. 287.

SADNESS.

11s. [Page 317.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. This morn - ing in si - lence I pon - der and mourn O'er the scenes that have
2. How man - y ten thousands were slain by their foes, While wid- ows and
3. How man - y were mur - dered and plundered and robbed, How man- y op -

pass - ed, no more to re - turn; How vast are the la - bors, the
or - phans have mourn'd o'er their woes, While pes - ti - lence, fam - ine and
press-ed and driv - en and mobbed! How oft have the heavens be -

troubles and fears, Of eight hundred millions who've toil'd thro' the year.
earthquakes ap - pear, And signs in the heavens throughout the past year!
dewed with their tears- The earth o'er the scenes they be - held the past year.

No. 288.

ZEPHYR.*

11s. (Page 270,) HARRY ALDOUS.

1- The sun that de-clines in the far western sky Has rolled o'er our
2. The changes for autumn al - read - y ap - pear - A har - vest of
3. As the summer of youth pass-es swift - ly a - way, And the locks on our

ZEPHYR.

(Concluded.)

heads till the summer gone by, And hushed are the notes of the
plen - ty has crowned the glad year, While soft smil-ing zeph - yrs from

temples are sil- vered with grey, So the fair smiling land - scape and

warblers of spring, That in the green bower did ex - ult - ing-ly sing.
orchards and bowers, Bring o - ders of joy from the fruit and the flowers.

flow- er - y lawn, Th ough los-ing their beau - ty, their glo -ry put on.

* The hymn on page 249. may also be sung to this tune.

No. 289.

MARION.

Con spirito. 3-7s, & 4. [Page 298.] THOS. DURHAM.

1. Stars of morn - ing, shout for joy; Sing re-demp-tion's mys - ter - y;
2. Eth - i - o - pia, stretch thy hand; Come, ye tribes of ev' - ry land,

3. Sav - ior let thy King-dom come, Now the man of sin con-sume,

Holy, holy, holy, cry, Holy, holy, holy, cry, And praise the lamb.
Countless as the ocean's sand, Countless as the ocean's sand, To praise the lamb.

Bring the blest millennium, Bring the blest millenn-i- um, ex alt - ed lamb.

No. 290. WILFORD.

6, 6, 8, D. [Page 262.] E. BEESLEY.

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the peo- ple cry, "Come,
2. Zi - on, thrice hap- py place, A- dorned with wondrous grace, And
3. There, Da - vid's great-er Son Has fixed his roy- al throne: He

let us seek our God to - day:" Yes, with a cheer- ful
walls of strength em - brace thee round, In thee our tribes ap -
sits for grace and judg-ment there; He bids the saints be

zeal, We'll haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.
pear, To praise and pray and hear The sa - cred Gos - pel's joy - ful sound.
glad, He makes the sinner sad, And hum - ble souls re - joice with fear.

No. 291. YATES.

6, 6, 8, D. [Page 261.]

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kin- dred and friends a - gree, Each
2. 'Tis like the oint - ment shed On Aa - ron's sa - cred head, Di -
3. Like fruit- ful showers of rain That wa - ter all the plain, De -

YATES.

(Concluded.)

in his pro - per sta - tion move, And each ful-fil his part, With
vine - ly rich, di - vine - ly sweet; The oil thro' all the room Dif -

scend-ing from the neighb' ring hills, Such streams of pleasure roll thro'

sym-pa- thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
fused a choice per - fume, Ran thro' his robes and blest his feet.

ev' - ry friend - ly soul, Where love like heaven - ly dew dis - tils.

No. 292. GRAY.

3-8s, & 7. [Page 138.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. The trials of the present day Require the Saints to watch and pray, That
2. For ev - en Saints may turn a-side, For fear of ills that may be - tide, Or

3. O'er rugged cliffs and mountains high, Thro' sunless vales the path may lie, Our

they may keep the nar - row way To the ce - les - tial glo - ry.
else in - duced by worldy pride And lose ce - les - tial glo - ry.

faith and con - fi - dence to try In the ce - les - tial glo - ry.

No. 293. VIGILANCE.*

Moderato. 3-8s & 7. (Page 138.)

1. The tri - als of the present day Re- quire the Saints to watch and pray,
2. For ev- en Saints may turn a- side, For fear of ills that may be - tide,
3. O'er rug-ged cliffs and mountains high, Thro' sunless vales the path may lie,

That they may keep the nar-row way To the ce - les - tial glo - ry.
Or else in-duced by worldly pride, And lose ce - les - tial glo - ry.
Our faith and con- fi - dence to try In the ce - les - tial glo - ry.

* The hymn on page 379 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 294. ROXIE.

8s & 9s. [Page 328.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. The Lord im - part - ed from a - bove The "Word of
2. Have we not been di - vine - ly taught To heed its
3. Has self - de - ni - al grown a task? Or has that

Wis - dom" for our bless - ing; But shall it un - to
voice and high - ly prize it? Then who shall once in -
word been vain - ly spo - ken? Or why, I fain would

ROXIE.

(Concluded.)

ma - ny prove A gift that is not worth pos - sess - ing?
dulge the thought, It can be bet - ter to de - spise it.

hum - bly ask, Why is that word so of - ten brok - en?

No. 295. URE.

4, 7, & 4. [Page 160.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Gent - ly raise the sa - cred strain, For the sabbath's come a- gain, That
2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife,- Let us seek e - ter - nal life, That

3. Sweet - ly swells the sol- emn sound, While we bring our gifts a - round Of

man may rest, That man may rest, And return his thanks to God, For his
great re - ward, That great re-ward; And partake the Sac - ra- ment In re -

brok - en hearts, Of brok-en hearts, As a will - ing sac - ri - fice, Showing

bless - ings to the blest, For his blessings to the blest.
mem - brance of our Lord, In re - membrance of our Lord.

what his grace im - parts, Show - ing what his grace im - parts.

No. 296. **BELLIENALL.**

2-8s, & 7. [Page 82.]

1. Be - fore all lands in east or west, We love the land of Zi - on best; With God's choice gifts 'tis teem - ing. There Prophet, Se - ers, as of old, The mys - ter - ies of heav'n un - fold Through ho - ly Priest - hood streaming. Through ho - ly Priest-hood streaming.

2. 'Mong Zi - on's home-steads joys a - bound, True souls of worth are gather'd 'round Their Prophet and their head; No Ty - rant there shall dare to reign; God will their rights and laws main - tain, Till on to glo - ry led. Till on to glo - ry led-

3. Be - fore all peo - ple, east or west, We love the Saints of God the best— A race of no - ble spir - its: *p* Then let us with Gods, laws com-ply, That when his Saints are raised on high, *f* Their joys we may in - her - it. Their joys we may in - her - it.

No. 297. **REPOSE.**

6s & 7s. [Page 406.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. Rest, rest for the wea - ry soul, Rest, rest for the ach - ing head:
2. Rest, rest for the bat - tle's o'er, Rest, rest for the race is run;

3. Peace, peace, where no strife in- trudes, Peace, peace, where no quarrels come,

Rest, rest on the hill - side, rest With the great un - count- ed dead.
Rest, rest where the gates are closed With each evening's set-ting sun.

Peace, peace for the end is there Of our wild life's bus- y hum.

4. Peace, peace, the oppress,d are free, Rest, rest, oh ye wea - ry, rest,

5. Peace, peace, there is mu - sic's sound, Peace, peace, till the ris - ing sun

For the an - gels guard those well Who sleep on their mother's breast-

Of the res - ur - rec - tion morn Pro - claims life's vict' - ry won.

No. 298. KIRTLAND.

12s. [Page 326.]

1. Come to me, will ye come to the Saints that have died, To the
2. Come to me, where the truth and the vir - tues pre-vail, Where the

3. Come to me, where there is no de - struc-tion nor war, Neither

next better world, where the righteous reside,—Where the angels and spir-its in
un - ion is one, and the years never fail, Where the heart can't conceive, nor the

tyrants, nor mobbers, nor na -tions a-jar, Where the system is per-fect, and

har - mo - ny be, In the joys of a vast Pa - ra- dise? Come to me.
nat- ural eye see What the Lord has pre-pared for the just: Come to me.

hap - pi -ness free, And the Life is e - ter - nal with God: Come to me.

No. 299. ALPINE.

P. M. (Page 170.) JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Hark, ten thousand thousand voices Sing the song of Jub - i - lee!
2. Wi - der now, and louder ris-ing, Swells and soars th'enraptured strain!

3. Then in loft - ier, sweeter numbers, We shall sing E - manuels praise;

ALPINE.

(Concluded.)

Earth, thro' all her tribes, re - joic-es— Broke her long cap-tiv - i - ty.
Earth's unnumbered tongues comprising; Hark! the Conqueror's praise again.

Freed from all that now en - cumbers, Nobler songs our voic- es raise.

Hail, E-man- uel! Great De-liverer! Hail, E-man-uel! praise to thee!
Hail, E-man- uel! Great De-liverer! Stones shall speak if we re -frain;

Hail, E-man- uel! Great De - liverer! Live for - ev - er in our lays,

Now the theme, in peal-ing thunders, Thro' the un - i - verse is rung;
Thus, while heart and pulse are beat-ing, To his name let praise a - rise,

While our crowns of glo- ry cast- ing At his feet, in rap- ture lost,

Now, in gent-ler tones, the wonders Of re - deem-ing grace are sung.
Till from earth the soul re - treat-ing, Joins the cho- rus of the skies.

We, in an-thems ev - er - last- ing, Ming-le with th'an-gel-ic host.

No. 300.

ADAM.*

P. M. [Page.] 277.

1. This earth was once a gar - den place, With all her glo - ries com - mon; And men did live a ho - ly race, And ca - naan; Her fame was known from east to west, Her worship Je - sus face to face, In Adam - on - di Ah - man.

2. We read that E - noch walked with God, A - bove the power of Mam - mon; While Zi - on spread her - self a - broad, And Saints and an - gels sang a - loud, In Adam - on - di Ah - man.

3. Her land was good and great - ly blest, Be - yond old Is - rael's peace was great and pure the rest Of Adam - on - di Ah - man.

* The hymn on page 206 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 301.

CALDWELL.

P. M. [Page 273.]

1. There's a feast of fat things for the righteous pre- par- ing, That the

2. Go forth, all ye servants, un - to ev - 'ry na - tion, And

3. Go set forth the judg-ments to come and the sor- row, For

CALDWELL.

(Concluded.)

good of this world all the Saints may be sharing; For the harvest is
lift up your voices and make proc - la- ma- tion - To cease from all

aft - er to day, oh! there cometh to - morrow, When the wick- ed, un -

ripe and the reapers have learned To gather the wheat that the
e -vil and leave off all mirth, For the Sav - ior is com - ing to

godly, re - bell-ious and proud, Shall be burned up as stubble—oh,

Rit. *Cho.*

tares may be burned. Come to the sup - per, come to the
reign on the earth.

cry it a - loud. Come to the sup - per come to the

sup - per, Come to the sup - per of the great Bride-groom.

sup - per, Come to the sup - per of the great Bride-groom.

No. 302

CHELTENHAM.

P. M. (Page 397.)

Arr. by T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Come, go with me, be - yond the sea, Where hap - pi - ness is true,
2. There, on those ev - er - last - ing hills, And in the val -leys fair,
3. There Is - rael's sons, so long op-pressed, Are pure, free, hap-py too;

Where Joseph's land, blest by God's hand, In - vit - ing waits for you.
Be - side the gurg - ling fountain rills, We'll bow in hum-ble prayer,
And daughters, in true vir - tue dressed, Do wait to wel-come you;

With joy-ful hearts you'll un-der-stand The blessings that a - wait you there.
And praise our God in joy - ful strains, That we are safe- ly gathered there.
To greet you with a kindred hand, and with you ev - 'ry good to share.

I know it is the promised land; My home, my home is there.
I know it is the promised land; My home, my home is there.

No. 303.

CLAYTON.

P. M. [Page 390.]

mf

1. When first the glorious light of truth Burst forth in this last age,
2. How many on Mis - souri's plains Were left in death's em - brace.—

3. And in Nauvoo, the cit - y where The Tem - ple cheered the brave,

How few there were with heart and soul T'o - bey it did en - gage;
Pure, hon - est hearts, to good to live In such a wick - ed place.

Hundreds of faith - ful Saints have found A cold yet peace - ful grave;

Yet of those few how ma - ny Have passed from earth a - way, And
And are they left in sor - row And doubt to pine a - way? Oh,

And there they now are sleep - ing Beneath the sil - ent clay; But

in their graves are sleep - ing Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day.
no, in peace they're sleep - ing Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day.

p

soon they'll share the glo - ries Of a Res - ur - rec - tion day.

over.

CLAYTON.

(Concluded.)

Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day! And in their graves are
Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day. Oh, no; in peace they're

p *mf*

Of a Res - ur - rec - tion day! But soon they'll share the

sleep-ing Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day!
sleep-ing Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day!

p

glo - ries Of a Res - ur - rec - tion day!

No. 304.

DAWNING.

P. M. (Page 165.)

1. Do what is right; the day-dawn is breaking, Hail-ing a
2. Do what is right: the shackles are fall- ing; Chains of the

f

3. Do what is right: be faith-ful and fear-less; On-ward—press

fu - ture of free-dom and light: An -gels a - bove us are si - lent notes
bondsmen no lon-ger are bright; Lighten'd by hope, soon they'll cease to be

on-ward, the goal is in sight; Eyes that are wet now, ere long will be

DAWNING.

(Concluded.)

tak - ing Of ev' - ry ac - tion; Do what is right. Do what is
gall- ing; Truth go - eth on - ward, Do what is right!

tear - less; Blessings a - wait you in do -ing what's right. Do what is

right: let the con - se - quence fol - low; Bat - tle for freedom in

f

right let the con - se - quence fol - low; Bat - tle for freedom in

spir - it and might; And with stout hearts look ye forth till to -

spir - it and might And with stout hearts look ye forth till to -

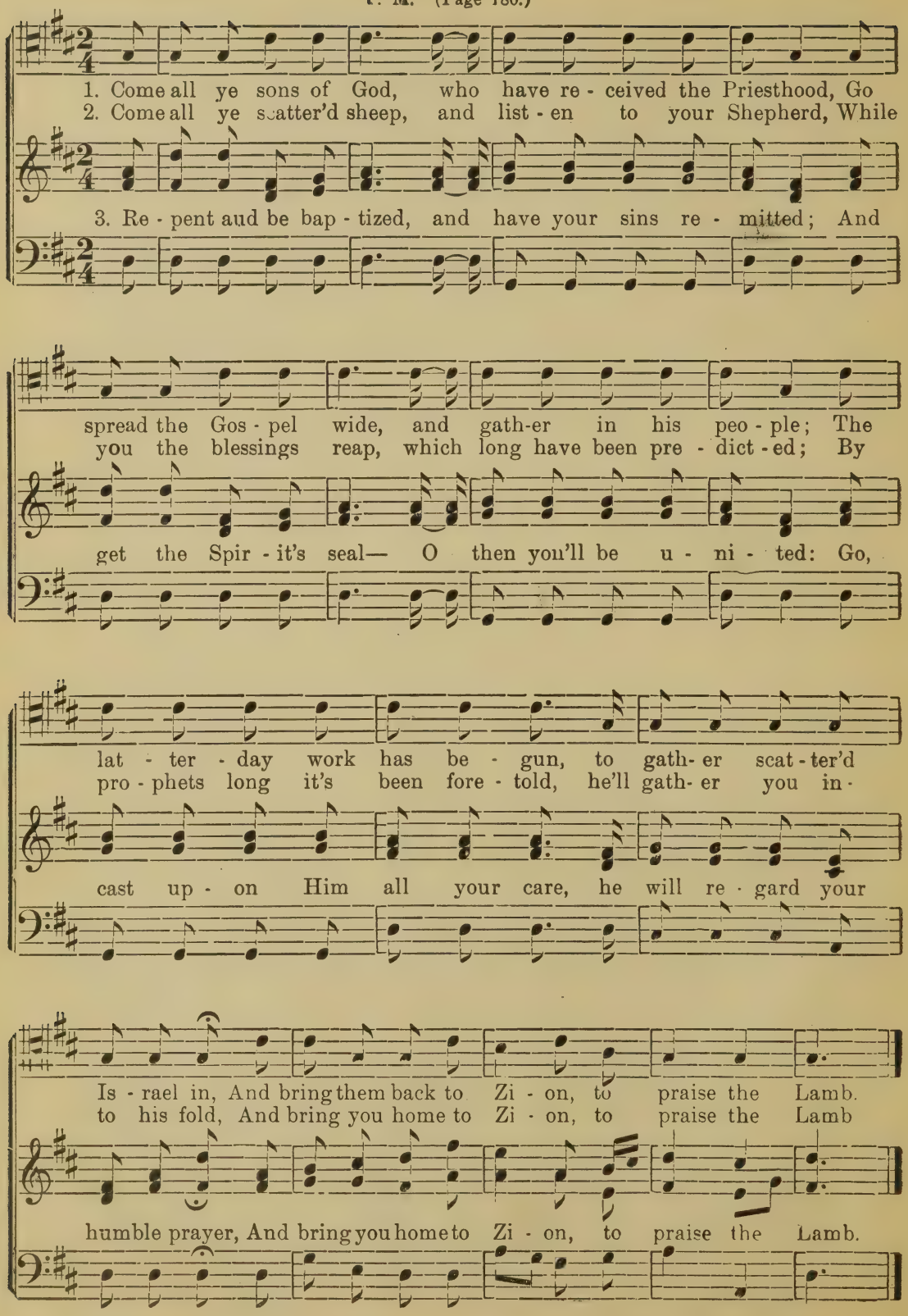
mor-row, God will pro - tect you; do what is right.

mor- row, God will pro - tect you; do what is right.

No. 305.

DAVENPORT.

P. M. (Page 180.)



No. 306.

EVAN.

P. M. [Page 68.]

E. STEPHENS.

1. A - way with our fears! the glad morn-ing ap - pears, When an
2. With thanks I re - joice in thy Fa - ther - ly choice. Of my
3. I sing of thy grace from my ear - li - est days, E - ver

heir of sal - va - tion was born! From Je - ho - vah I
state and con- di - tion be- low: If of parents I
near to al - lure and de - fend: Hither - to thou hast

came, for his glo - ry I am, And to him I with
came who hon - ored thy name, 'Twas thy wis - dom ap -
been my pre - serv - er from sin, And I trust thou wilt

sing - ing re - turn. And to him I with sing - ing re - turn.
pointed it so. 'Twas thy wisdom ap - point - ed it so.
save to the end. And I trust thou wilt save to the end.

No. 307

ERASTUS.*

P. M. (Page 251.)

1. An an - gel came down from the man - sions of glo - ry, And
2. A hea- ven - ly treasure, a book full of mer - it, It
3. O, list - en, ye isles, and give ear ev' - ry nation, For

told that a re - cord was hid in Cum-or - ah, Con - tain - ing the
speaks from the dust by the power of the Spirit; A voice from the
great things a - wait you in this gen - er a - tion; The kingdom of

ful- ness of Jes - us' Gos - pel, And al - so the cov'-nant to
Sav - ior, that Saints can re - ly on, To watch for the day when he
Jes - us in Zi - on shall flour - ish, The righteous will gather, the

gather his peo - ple. O Is - rael! O Is - rael! in all your a -
brings a - gain Zi - on.
wicked must perish. O Is - rael! O Is - rael! in all your a -

*The hymn on page 191 may also be sung to this tune.

ERASTUS.

(Concluded.)

bid - ings, Pre - pare for your Lord, when you hear these glad ti -dings.

bid - ings, Pre - pare for your Lord, when you hear these glad ti -dings.

No. 308.

EZRA.

P. M. [Page 369.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. My Fa - ther in hea -ven, and dear kin-dred there, How
2. Yet let me not mur-mur, nor scorn the de - sign Of thy

3. And when through thy help I have fin - ished the course Thy

long How long shall my spir - it ex - ist In these re - gions of
pur - Of thy pur - pose in - tend - ed in me; Thou hast sent me, a

love Thy love has ap - point-ed for me, That spir - it a -

sor - row, this world of des-pair, Where men in re- bell - ion per-sist?
spir - it e - ter - nal - ly thine, To in - hab - it a bod - y for thee.

gain will re - turn to its source, And with Gods thro' e - ter - ni - ty be.

No. 309.

FAR-WEST.

P. M. (Page 285.)

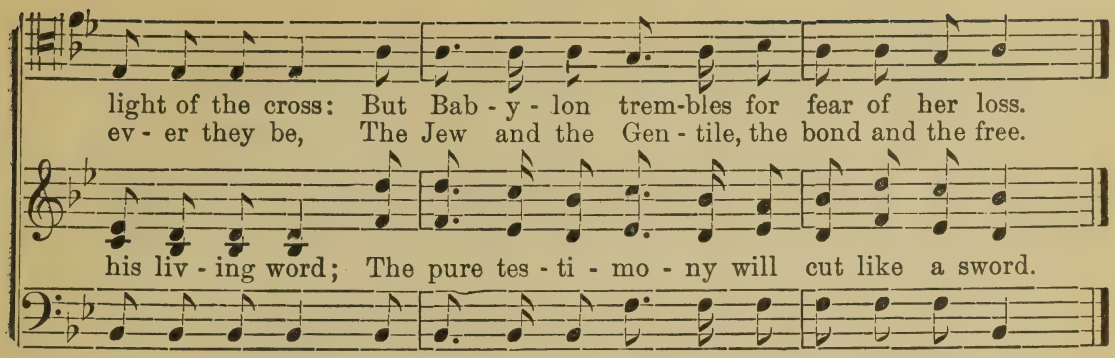
1. The pure tes - ti - mo - ny poured forth in the Spir - it, Cuts like a keen two - edged sword; And hyp- o - crits now are most sore- ly tor - ment - ed, Because they're condemned by the word. The pure tes - ti - mo- ny dis - cov - ers the dross, While wicked pro - fess ors make

2. Is not the time come for the Church to be gathered In - to the one Spirit of God? Baptized by one Spir - it in - to the one bo - dy, Par- tak-ing Christ's flesh and his blood, They drink in one spirit, which makes them all see They're one in Christ Jes- us wher-

3. Then blow ye the trum - pet in pure test - ti - mo - ny And let the world hear it a - gain! O, come ye from bab - y - lon, Egypt and sod - om, And make your way o - ver the plain; And gird on your ar - mor, ye Saints of the Lord, For Christ will di - rect you by

FAR-WEST.

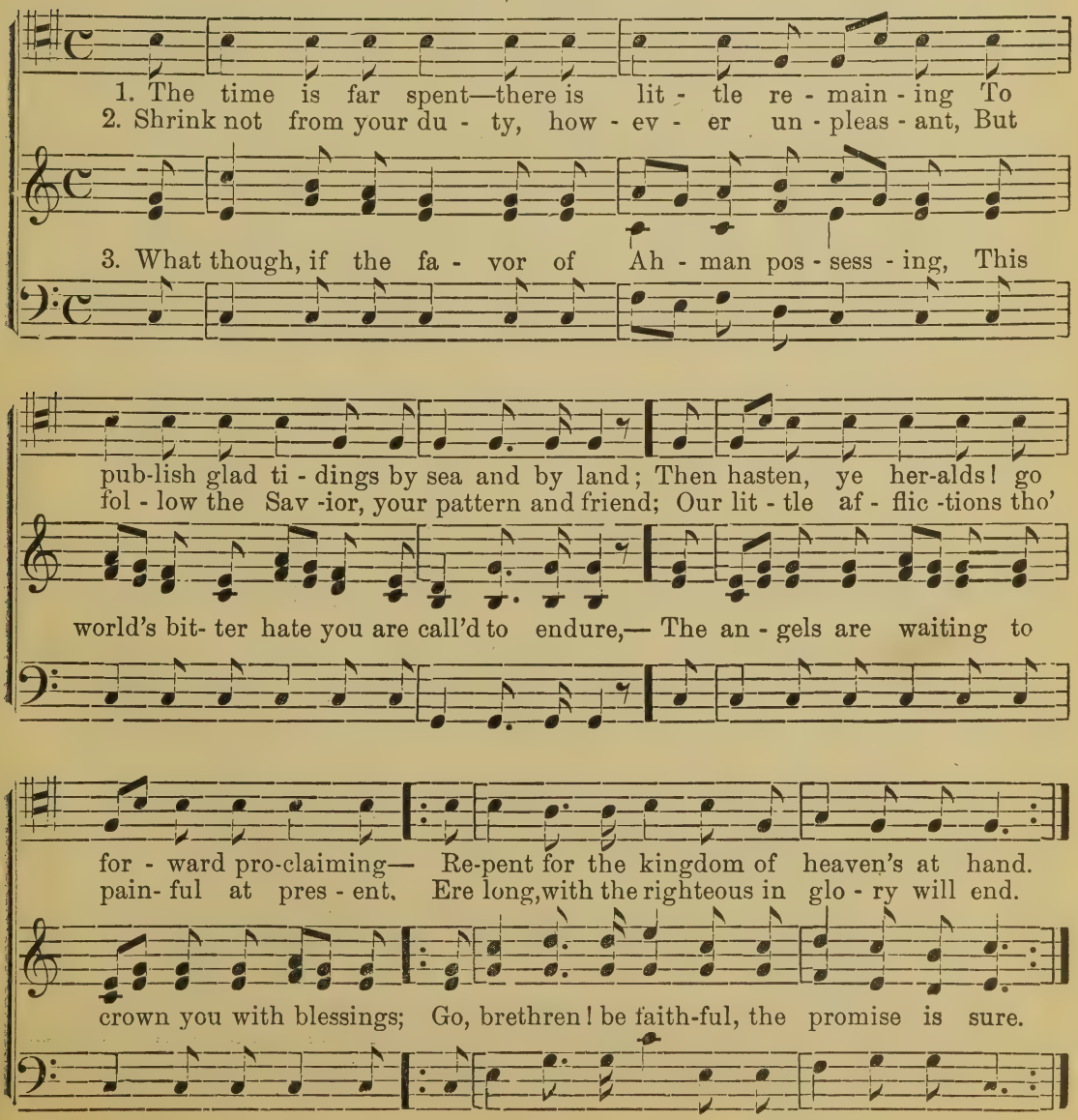
(Concluded.)



No. 310.

GLENDALE.

P. M. [Page 343.]



No. 311. GRANTSVILLE.

P. M. (Page 92.) E. STEPHENS

Maestoso.

1. For the strength of the hills we bless the, Our God, our fathers' God; Thou hast made thy children might- y, By the touch of the mountain sod; Thou hast led thy chos- en Is - ra - el To freedom's last a - bode—For the rock and for the riv - er, For the valley's fer - tile sod. For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fathers' God.

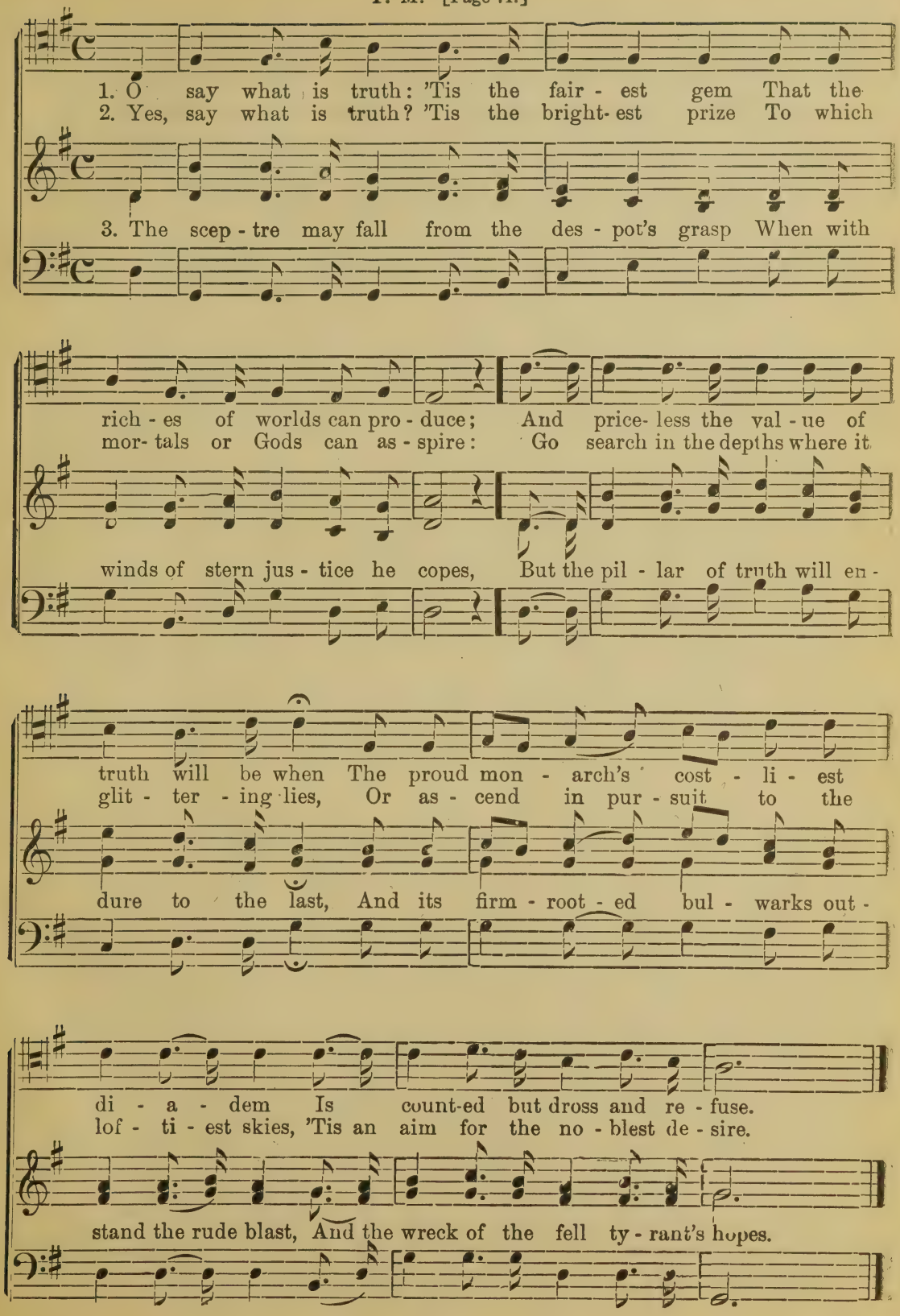
2. At the hands of foul op-press-ors, We have borne and suffered long; Thou hast been our help in weakness, And thy strength has made us strong; 'Mid ruth-less foes out - numbered, Our wear- y steps we trod; For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fathers' God.

3. Thou hast led us here in safe-ty, Where thy mountain bulwark stands, As the guardian of the loved ones Thou hast brought from man - y lands; For the

No. 312.

JAQUES.

P. M. [Page 71.]



No. 313.

JOSHUA.

P. M. [Page 71.]

1. O say what is truth? ,Tis the fair - est gem That the
2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which
3. The scep - tre may fall from the des – pot's grasp When with

rich - es of worlds can produce: And priceless the val- ue of
mortals or Gods can as - pire: Go search in the depths where it
winds of stern jus - tice he copes, But the pil - lar of truth will en-

truth will be when The proud monarch's cost - li - est
glit - ter - ing lies, Or as - cend in pur - suit to the
dure to the last, And its firm - root - ed bul - warks out-

di - a - dem Is count -ed but dross and re -
lof - test skies, 'Tis an aim for the no - blest de -
stand the rude blast, And the wreck of the fell tyrant's

fuse. . Is count - ed but dross and re - fuse.
sire. . . 'Tis an aim for the no - blest de - sire.

rit.

hopes. And the wreck of the fell ty - rants hopes.

No. 314. JOSEPH THE SEER.

P. M. (Page 337.)

NEUKOMM.
Arr. by E. Beesley.

Allegro moderato. *SOLO.*

1. The Seer, the Seer, Jos- eph the Seer! I'll sing of the Prophet
2. The Saints, the Saints, his ho - ly pride, For them he lived, for

f *p*

ev - er dear! the Pro - phet ev - er dear!
them he died! he lived, for them he died!

f

His e - qual now can-not be found, By search-ing
Their joys were his, their sor-rows too; He loved the

fp *fp*

over.

JOSEPH THE SEER.

(Continued.)

the wide world a - round. With Gods he
Saints— he loved Nau- voo. Un - changed in

p

CHORUS.

soared in the realms of day, And men he taught the
death, with a Sav - ior's love, He pleads their cause in the

heav'n-ly way, And men he taught the heav'n-ly way. The
courts a - bove. He pleads tneir cause in the courts a - bove. The

f

earth - ly Seer! the heav'n- ly Seer! I love to dwell on his
Seer, the Seer! Jos - eph the Seer! O, how I love his

JOSEPH THE SEER.

(Concluded.)

mem-or - y dear: The chosen of God and the friend of man, He brought the
mem-or - y dear! The just and wise the pure and free, A fa - ther he

p *rit.*

SOLO.

Priesthood back a - gain: He gazed on the past, on the
was and is to me. Let fiends now rage in

p *cresc.*

pres - ent too, And opened And opened the heav'nly world to
their dark hour— No matter, No matter, he is beyond their

f *f* *f*

CHORUS.

view. And opened And opened the heav'n - ly world to view.
power. No matter, No matter, he is be - yond their power.

No. 315.

LIBERTY.

P. M. (Page 376.)

1. O! ye moun - tains high, where the clear blue sky Arch - es
2. Though the great and the wise all thy beau- ties des - pise, To the
3. In thy mountain re - treat, God will strengthen thy feet; On the

o - ver the vales of the free, Where the pure breezes blow And the
humble and pure thou art dear: Though the haughty may smile, And the
necks of thy foes thou shalt tread, And their sil - ver and gold, as the

clear streamlets flow, How I've longed to your bosom to flee.
wick-ed re - vile, Yet we love thy glad tidings to hear.
Prophets have told. Shall be brought to a - dorn thy fair head.

O Zi - on! dear Zion! home of the free; My own mountain home now to
O Zi - on! dear Zion! home of the free; Though thou wert forced to fly to thy
O Zi - on! dear Zion! home of the free; Soon thy tow - ers will shine with a

LIBERTY.

(Concluded.)

thee I have come, All my fond hopes are cen - tred in thee.
chambers ou high, Yet we'll share joy or sor - row with thee.

splen - dor di - vine, And e - ter - nal thy glo - ry shall be.

No. 316. LUCAS.

P. M. [Page 51.]

1. Come let us a - new our journey pursue, Roll round with the
2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream, Glides swiftly a -
3. O that each in the day of his coming may say "I have fought my way

year, And nev- er stand still till the mas - ter ap- pear. His a -
way, And the fu - gi - tive mo- ment re - fus - es to stay. The

through—'I have fin-ished the work thou did'st give me to do.' O that

dor - a - ble will let us glad ly ful - fil, And our tal - ents im - prove,
ar - row is flown, the moments are gone, The Millen- ni - al year

each from his Lord may re- ceive the glad word. 'Well and faithful-ly done;

over.

LUCAS.

(Concluded.)

By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.
Presses on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.

En -ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne."

By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.
Pres- ses on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.

En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne."

No. 317.

MICHAEL.

Moderato. P. M. (Page 375.) C. J. THOMAS.

1. Sons of Michael, he ap-proaches! Rise; th'Eter -nal Fa-ther greet:
2. Sons of Michael, 'tis his chariot Rolls its burning wheels a-long!
3. Mo - ther of our gen - er - a-tions! Glorious by great Michael's side;

Bow, ye thousands, low be- fore him; Min - is - ter be- fore his feet;
Raise a - loft your voices million In a tor - rent power of song:

Take thy children's a - dor- a - tion; End-less with thy Lord pre-side:

MICHAEL.

Quicker. (Concluded.)

Hail Hail the Patriarch's glad reign, Hail Hail the
Hail Hail our head with music soft! Hail Hail our

1st time pp 2nd time ff

Lo, Lo, to greet thee now ad- vance Lo, Lo, to

Pa - tri- arch's glad reign, 'Stab - lished now o'er sea and main!
head with mu- sic soft! Raise sweet me - lo - dies a - loft!

greet thee now ad - vance Thousands in the joy - ous dance!

No. 318. NAISBITT.

SOLO. P. M. [Page 408.]

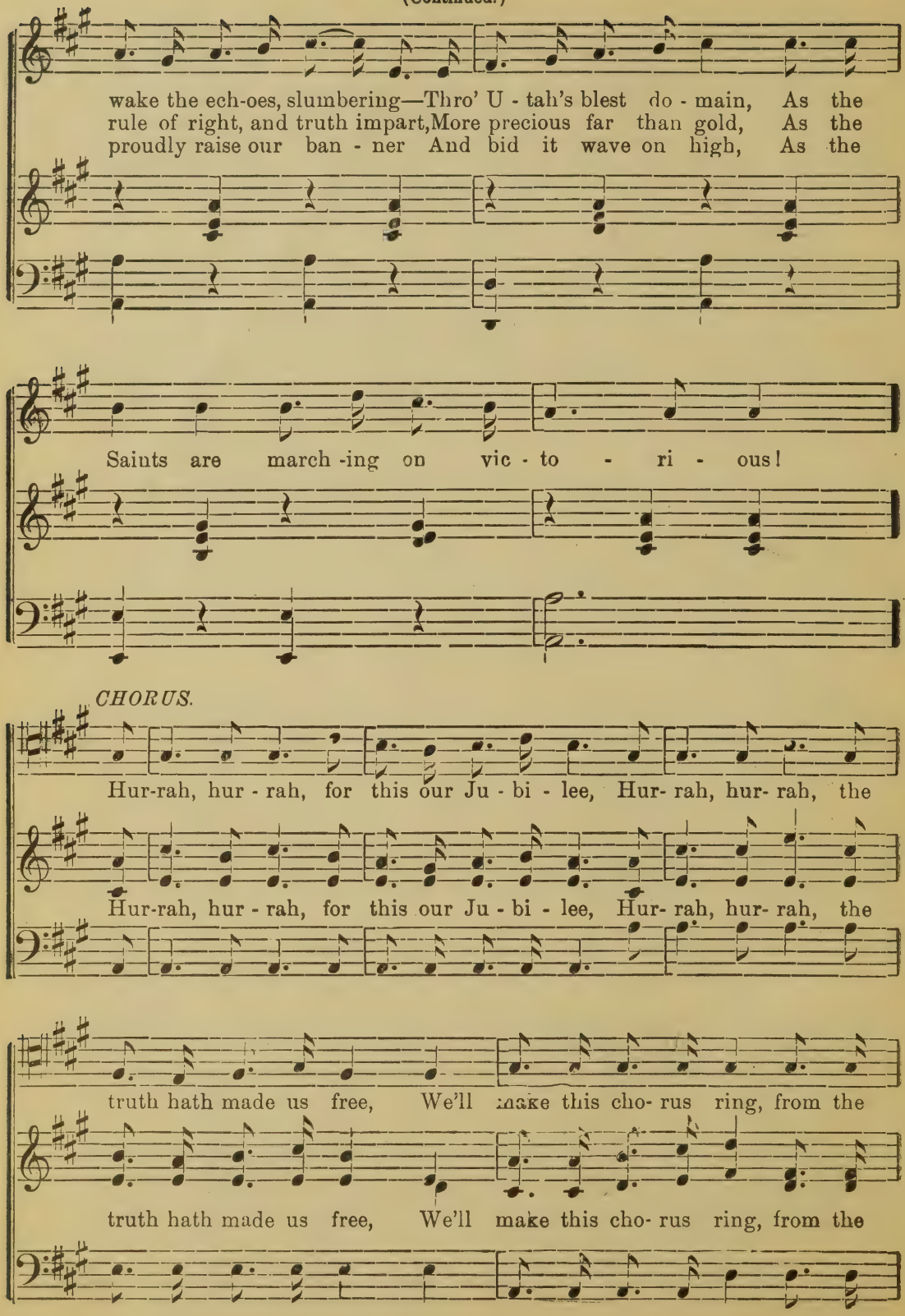
1. How swift the months have pass'd a-way; 'Tis con- fer -ence a - gain, And
2. We've heard and we have prophesied The Priesthood yet shall hold, (As
3. The world may laugh, may madly rave, May deem the truth a lie, And

Zi - on's un- told thousands come, To swell the joy - ous strain; To
'twas ordained be -fore the stars To - geth-er sang of old,) The
seek to bring up - on the Saints The vengeance they de-cry; But we

over.

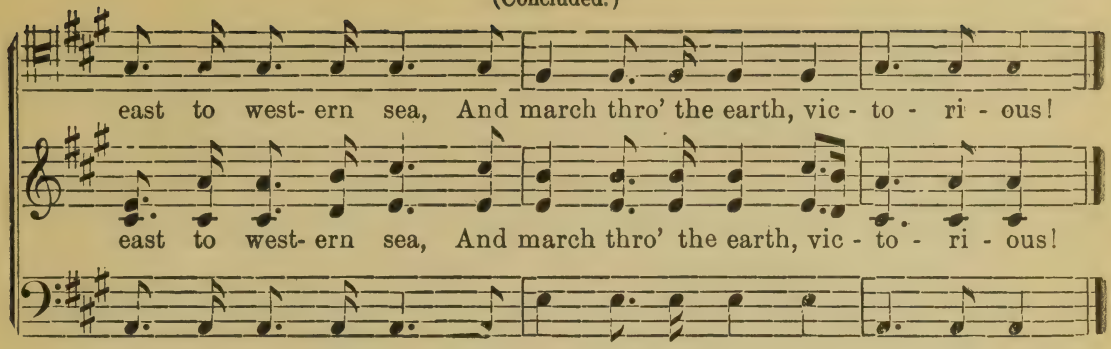
NAISBITT.

(Continued.)



NAISBITT.

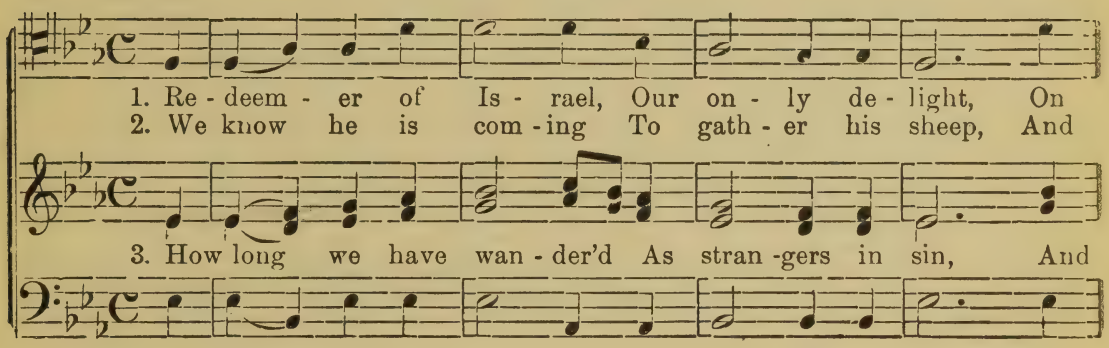
(Concluded.)

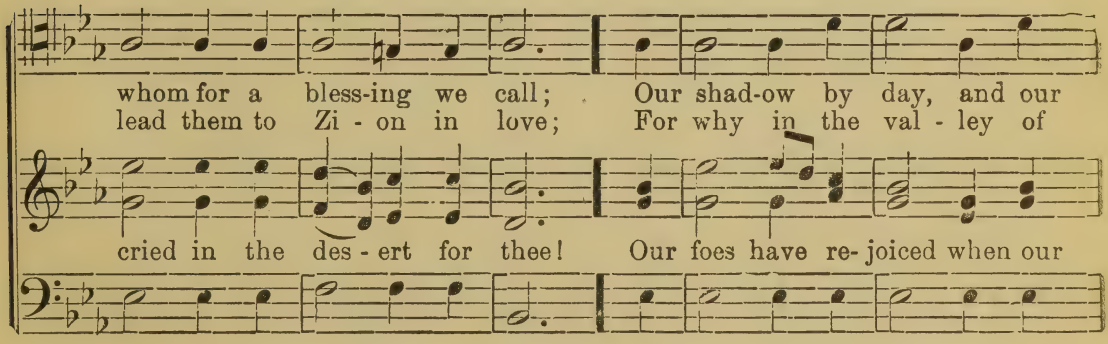


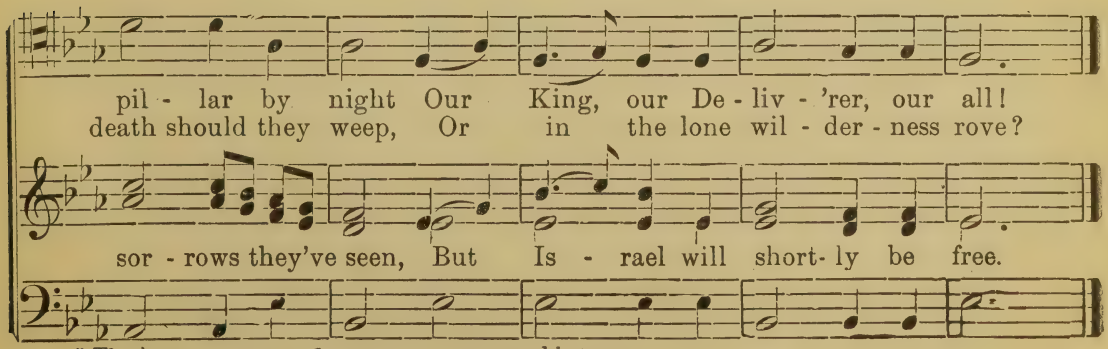
No. 319.

NEW SALEM.*

P. M. (Page 212.)







* The hymn on page 307 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 320.

PALMER.*

P. M. (Page 349.)

1. The God that oth - ers wor - ship is not the God for me;
2. A Church without a Prophet is not the Church for me;
3. A Church without A - pos - tles is not the Church for me;

He has no parts nor bod - y, and can - not hear nor see; But
It has no head to lead it; in it I would not be: But
'Tis like a ship dis - mast - ed, a - float up - on the sea: But

I've a God that reigns a - bove—A God of pow - er and of love—
I've a Church not made by man, Cut from the mountain without hand;
I've a Church that's al - ways led With the Twelve Stars a-round her head:

A God of rev - e - la - tion— Oh, that's the God for me!
A Church with gifts and bless - ings— Oh, that's the Church for me.
A Church with good foun-da - tion— Oh, that's the Church for me.

* The hymn on page 352 may also be sung to this tune.

PALMER.

(Concluded.)

Oh, that's the God for me! Oh, that's the God for me!
Oh, that's the Church for me! Oh, that's the Church for me!

Oh, that's the Church for me. Oh, that's the Church for me.

No. 321. PARADISE.

Moderato. P. M. [Page 335.] AUBER.

1. Weep, weep not for me, Zi - on; Re - joice now and sing ye a-
2. To smite with a rod of his pow - er, To lay Zion's en - e - mies

3. Long, long, dear Saints, we have wan - der'd, Yet, yet we will not com-

loud; Pray, pray that Ju - dah's fierce li - on May quickly des-
low; While frowns on his coun-ten - ance low - er, They sink to per-

plain; Though oft our all has been plun - dered, The loss is our

cend in a cloud: Haste, haste; haste, haste; oh, quickly des - cend in a cloud.
di - tion and woe: Yes, yes, yes, yes, they sink to per - di - tion and woe.

in - fin - ite gain: Yes, yes, yes, yes, the loss is our in - fin - ite gain.

No. 322.

PEAN.

P. M. (Page 89.) Arr. by JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Is - rael, a - wake from thy long si - lent slum-ber,
2. Trem-ble, ye na - tions of Gen - tiles, for yon - der The
3. Come to the land of the moun - tain and prai - rie,

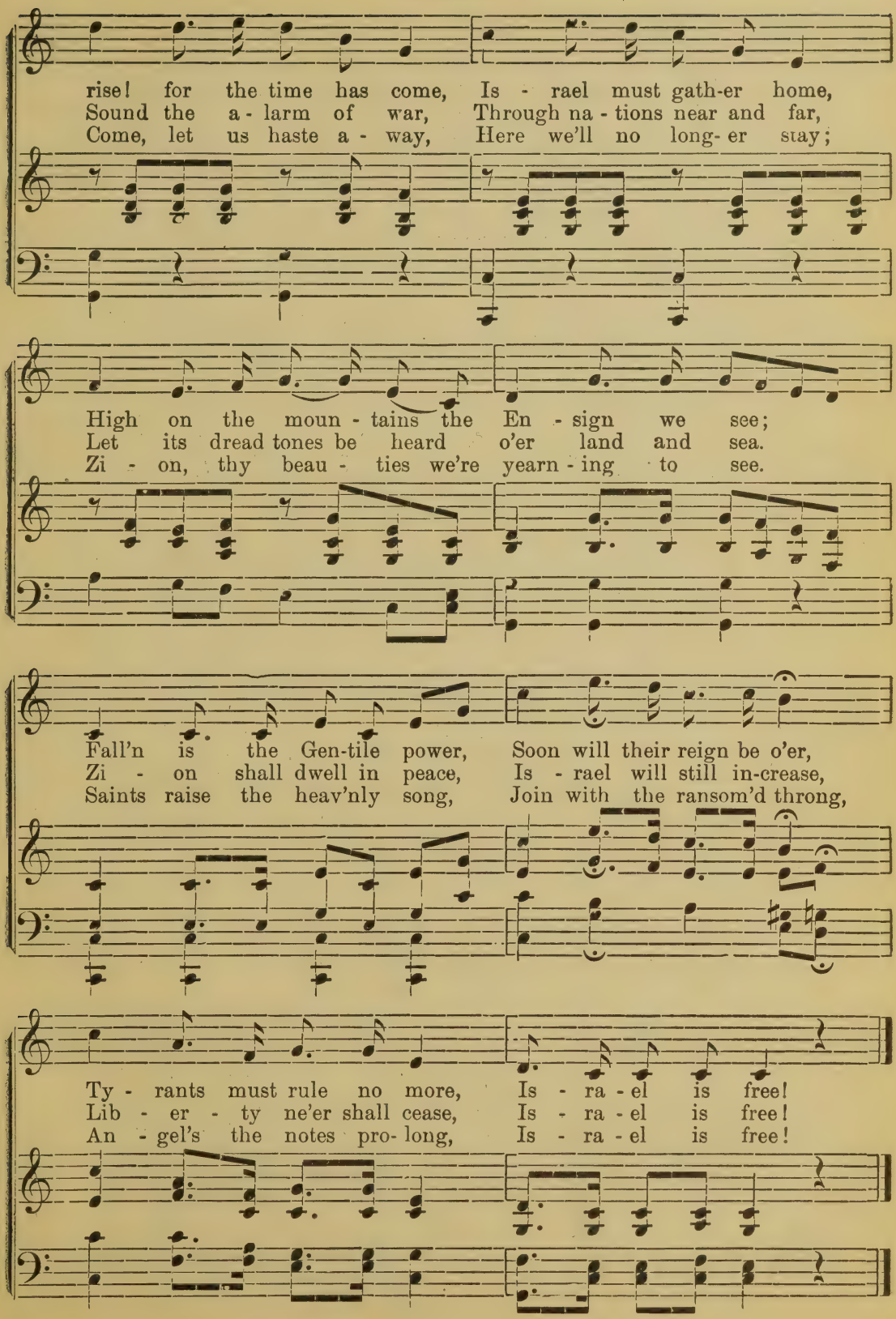
Shake off the fet - ters that bound thee so long;
hosts of the des - pot, in bat - tle ar - ray, With
Gath - er in strength to our home in the west;

Chains of op - pres - sion! we'll break them a - sun - der, And
en - gines of war shake the earth with their thun-der— The
Free are her sons as the breeze round the ae - rie—

join with the ran - som'd in vic - to - ry's song! A -
bright sword is drawn and the sheath thrown a - way!
Birth - place of proph - et and home of the blest.

PEAN.

(Concluded.)



No. 323.

PRESTON.

P. M. (Page 89.) JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. Is - rael, a - wake from thy long si - lent slum- ber,
2. Trem-ble, ye na - tions of Gen - tiles, for yon - der The
3. Come to the land of the moun - tain and prai - rie,

Shake off the fet - ters that bound thee so long;
hosts of the des - pot, in bat - tle ar - ray, With
Gath - er in strength to our home in the west;

Chains of op - pres - sion! we'll break them a - sun - der, And
en - gines of war shake the earth with their thun-der— The
Free are her sons as the breeze round the ae - rie—

join with the ran - som'd in vic - to - ry's song!
bright sword is drawn and the sheath thrown a - way!
Birth - place of proph - ets and home of the blest.

PRESTON.

CHORUS. Moderato. (Concluded.)

A - rise! for the time has come, Is - rael must gath-er home, High on the
Sound the a-larm of war, Thro' na-tions near and far, Let its dread

Come, let us haste a - way, Here we'll no long- er stay; Zi - on, thy

mountains the En - sign we see; Fall'n is the Gen- tile power,
tones be heard o'er land and sea. Zi - on shall dwell in peace,

beauties we're yearn - ing to see. Saints raise the heav'nly song,

Soon will their reign be o'er, Tyrants must rule no more, Is-rael Israel is free!
Is- rael will still in-crease, Lib-er-ty ne'er shall cease, Is-rael Israel is free!

Join with the ransom'd throng, Angel's the notes pro-long, Is-rael Israel is free!

No. 324.

PATTEN.

6s & 7s. D. (Page 194.)

1. Let us pray, glad-ly pray, In the house of Je- ho - vah, Till the
2. What a joy will be there, At the great re - sur-rec-tion, As the

3. We can then live in peace, With a joy on the mountains, As the

over

PATTEN.

(Concluded.)

right - eous can say, "O, our war - fare is ov - er!" Then we'll
Saints meet in air, In their robes of per- fec - tion; Then the

earth doth in - crease, With a joy by the fountains; For the

dry up our tears, Sweet- ly prais - ing to - geth- er, Through the
Lamb, then the Lamb, With a God's man - da - to - ry, AS I

world will be blest, With a joy to re - ly on, From the

great thou -sand years, Face to face with the Sav - ior.
AM, THAT I AM, Fills the world with his glo - ry.

east to the west, Through the glo - ry of Zi - on.

No. 325.

RALLY.

P. M. (Page 127.) GEO. CARELESS.

1. Up! a - rouse thee, O beau - ti - ful Zi - on, Wake a -

2. Up! a - rouse thee, O beau - ti - ful Zi - on, Give the

RALLY.

(Concluded.)

wake, 'tis the war-der's deep cry, For the sea - son of slum- ber hath

mammon care-clouds to the wind, When the bu - gle's shrill summons is—

end - ed, And the spoiler is watchful and nigh, With courage e-late, and

Ral - ly! 'Tis but cowards that linger behind. You've foes to o'er-come in

heart to be great, All dead - ly in - cumbrance cast down, Gird

each heart and home, Then fixed be your pur - pose, and high, With

on for the fight, your ar-mor so bright, For the prize is a glo- ri-ous crown.

God at your head, O feel not dismayed, But be forward to conquer or die.

No. 326. SALFORD NEW.

P. M. (Page 83.) A. C. SMYTH. April 18th, 1886.

Written expressly for the L. D. S. Psalmody.

Reverentially.

1. What tho' the Gentiles wildly rage And the black war clouds o'er us lower?
2. While in its in - fan- cy, in vain They sought to crush the germ of truth;
3. Tho' few we seem, yet, glorious thought, With God and angels we are one!

'Tis with our God they mad - ly wage A war, and seek to o'erthrow his power;
And shall they now their pur-pose gain When in the vig - or of its youth?

In the same cause for which they fought, Undaunted, we are batt- ling on:

Like sur - ges dash - ing 'gainst the rock In wild con-fus - ion—vain the
No, breth-ren, no! though hosts combine In dread ar- ray, God's arm di -

As-sured of tri- umph in the end—That soon our foes shall hum-bly

Più lento. Ben marcato. *Legato e pp*

shock: Sa - tan, thy reign is o'er! Sa - tan, thy reign is o'er!
vine Will shield us from their wrath! Will shield us from their wrath!

ff *pp*

bend, And vic - to - ry be won! And vic - to - ry be won!

No. 327.

WINTER QUARTERS.

P. M. [Page 58.]

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear, But with joy wend your way;
2. Why should we mourn, or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right!
3. We'll find the place which God for us prepared, Far a - way in the West;

Though hard to you this journey may appear, Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis
Why should we think to earn a great reward, If we now shun the fight? Gird
Where none shall come to hurt nor make afraid: There the Saints will be bless'd. We'll

bet-ter far for us to strive, Our use-less cares from us to drive: Do
up your loins fresh courage take, Our God will nev - er us for-sake; And

make the air with music ring,— Shout praises to our God and King: A-

this, and joy your hearts will swell— All is well! all is well!
soon we'll have this tale to tell— All is well! all is well!

bove the rest these words we'll tell— All is well! all is well!

No. 328. WILLES.

SOLO. P. M. [Page 381.] Arr. by E. BEESLEY.

1. There is a place in U - tah, that I re - mem-ber well, And
2. When wintry winds are storm-ing, and snow is fall - ing deep, Then
3. The storm-king has no ter - rors when wintry winds blow cold; We

there the Saints in peace and joy and plen - ty ev - er dwell; My
rich supplies are form - ing a - mong the mountains steep; The
light- en all life's sor- rows in our love - ly Mountain Fold; We

Mountain Home, thou'rt dear to me! to thee I fond-ly cling,— While
fer - til- i- sing crys-tal streams, when sun-ny skies il - lume, Make
wor -ship there; we dance and sing a - mong the joy-ful throng, And

here I roam, far from my home, my Mountain Home I sing.
Na-ture's ver - dant bo- som teem with-in my Mountain Home.
there our tithes and off'rings bring, which to the Lord be - long.

over.

CHORUS. (Concluded.)

My Valley Home, my Mountain Home, The dear and peaceful Val-ley!

My Valley Home, my Mountain Home, The dear and peaceful Val-ley!

No. 329. LAMENTATION.

Andante Lamentivole. 12s & 11s or P. M. [Page 244.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

1. A - dieu to the cit - y, where long I have wan-der'd, To
2. With tears of com - pas - sion, in si - lence re - tir - ing, The

3. How of - ten at ev'n - ing your halls have re - sound- ed With the

tell them of judgments and warn them to flee; How oft-en in sorrow their
last ray of hope for your safe-ty ex-piring, A feeling of pit- y this

pure tes-ti - mo - ny of Je - sus so free; While the meek were re-joicing the

woes I have ponder'd! Per-haps in af - fliction they'll think up- on me.
bo - som in - spiring,—Sing this lam-en - ta - tion, and think up- on me.

proud were confounded, The poor had the Gos-pel; they'll think up-on me.

No. 330.

ELLIOT.

L. M. or 6-8s. (Page 277.) MOZART.

1. Though in the out - ward Church be - low The wheat and tares to-
2. Will it re - lieve their hor - rors there To rec - ol - lect their

3. No; this will ag - gra - vate their case; They per - ished un - der

geth - er grow, Je - sus, ere long will weed the crop, And pluck the
sta - tions here—How much they heard, how much they knew, How much a -

means of grace: To them the word of life and faith Be- came an

CHORUS. Quicker.

tares in ang - er up; For soon the reap - ing time will come, And
mong the wheat they grew?

in - stru- ment of death. For soon the reap - ing time will come, And

an - gels shout the har - vest home. And angels shout the har-vest home.

an - gels shout the har - vest home. And angels shout the har-vest home.

No. 331. MEEKNESS.

7s Double. [Page 435.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Rev'rent - ly and meek-ly now Let thy head most humb - ly bow;
2. In this bread now blest for thee, Emblem of My bod - y see;

3. Bid thine heart all strife to cease; With thy brother be at peace;
4. At the throne I in - ter - cede; For thee ev - er do I plead;

Think of Me, thou ransom'd one; Think what for thee I have done;
In this wa - ter or this wine, Em - blem of My blood di - vine.

O for-give, as thou wouldst be E'en for - giv - en now by Me.
I have loved thee as thy friend With a love that can - not end.

With My blood that dripp'd like rain, Sweat in a - go-ny of pain;
Oh, re-mem - ber what was done That the sin - ner might be won—
In the so - lemn faith of prayer Cast up-on Me all thy care,
Be o - bed - ient, I im-plore, Pray'r-ful, watch - ful ev - er - more,

With My bod - y on the tree, I have ransom'd ev - en thee.
On the cross at Calv - a - ry I have suffered death for thee!

1st and 2nd Trebles.

And My Spir-it's grace shall be Like a foun - tain un - to thee!
And be constant un - to Me That thy Sav - ior I may be.

DESIRE.

8s & 6s & 8s. [Page 432.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. Oh, that my soul in joy might meet My lov'd Re - deem-er's face, In
2. Oh, that my soul might learn to live The laws that are most high; Learn
3. Oh teach me, Lord, with - in my heart, The law that leads to Thee; And

blessed con - fidence might greet The throne of heav'nly grace! That,
sweetly, meek - ly to for - give And grandly how to die! That

give me pow'r to choose the part That leaves the soul most free. To

as my soul ascends on high, The hap - py pæ - ans of the
with its last farewell to earth, A gem of bright ce - lestial

Thee my dimmed, blurred life would rise To pur - er realms beyond the

sky Might ring a glad fare-well to earth And welcome to a heav'nly birth.
worth, 'Twould find its mansion 'mong the blest, The happy souls whom Christ loves best!

skies; My ev' - ry hope and wish shall be To still live nearer, Lord, to Thee.

No. 333.

MYRTLE.

C. M. Double. [Page 415.]

JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Throughout this congre - ga - tion, Lord, Wilt Thou Thy presence give, Thy Spirit
3. In pray'r may we up-lift - ed be, Pe - ti - tion flow as flood; Yet trusting
5. And when Thy word distils, as rain Re-fresh-eth all the earth, Wilt Thou not

drawing heav - en- ward—Its life—that we may live! 2. In psalm and
all and leave to Thee, What is for our best good! 4. In brok - en

help us to maintain Its truth, its liv - ing worth! 6. Thus all our

song, may we as one, With praise on each glad tongue, Feel as 'twere
bread, and tast - ed cup May we discern a - right That Savior

worship shall in - spire To con - se - crate to Thee Our time, our

heaven al - read - y won, And songs by an - gels sung.
who when lift - ed up, Re - demption brought to light.

tal - ent, each de - sire,— Time and e - ter - ni - ty!

No. 334.

ENSIGN.

P. M. [Page 426.]

E. BEESLEY.

1. The day of re - demption, so near is at hand— We can sing in spite of op-
2. Pros cribed, for o - pin - ion, in lib - erty's land—Face we bondage, misrule and dis-

3. The heralds of truth yet shall compass the earth; And gather "the wheat" to the

pression. But never to meet e'en a na - tion's demand Will we
as - ter; Yet e'en un - to death, by the truth may we stand, And be

gar - ner; The honest will welcome the tid - ings of worth, Un - dis-

feign either fear, or de - pression; The foes of our faith, like the
leal to our Lord and our Master. But soon-er the o - cean may

Dolce. P

may'd by the wrath of the scorner. The law of Je - ho - vah we

bil - lows, may foam "But a rest for the Saints yet remaineth." So we'll
qui - et - ed be. And soon - er may mor - tals enchain it, Than

Accel.

need must ful - fil, We can - not reject or disdain it; 'Tis "the

ENSIGN.
(Concluded.)

sing and rejoice in our own mountain home, That "the Lord God Om-ni - po - tent
souls can be fettered, whom truth maketh free, While "the Lord God Om-ni - po - tent

Cres.

hour of His judgment," and scof - fers will feel That "the Lord God Om ni - po - tent

reign - eth." That "the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent reigneth."
reign - eth." While "the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent reigneth."

f

reign - eth." That "the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent reigneth."

No. 235.

SABBATH DAY.
L. M. [Page 414.]

GEO. CARELESS.

1. Oh what a boon! the Sabbath day, To Saints who meet, its bliss to share;
2. For when they meet, they drink the cup, And eat the broken bread a - gain,
3. 'Twas His command, to cel - e - brate, His blood, His death up - on the tree;

To hon - or God's e - ter - nal way, Of Sabbath rest from worldly care.
In mem' - ry of One, lift - ed up—A Savior once on Calvary slain.

And here we humbly con - gre - gate, Glad His dis - ci - ples yet to be.

No. 336. MOSIAH. E. BEESLEY.

10s. [Page 416.]

1. Spirit of heaven, all pervading love, Deign to accept our off'ring here to - day;

2. Spirit descend! The emblem of the pain With tearful hearts together we par - take;

Take home our hearts to purer realms a - bove, Hear holy Father while meek souls do pray!

Let us not fall be-neath Thy dark disdain, Give pow'r the sins of earth to e'er for - sake.

Teach us to love with gracious hearts and kind, Better and kinder than our souls have known.

Ah, weary is the heart with sin and woe, Oft do we pray for peace a - mid our tears;

Teach us a deep forgiveness; that we, blind, May feel the sweet forgiveness at Thy throne.

Deep sobs despair, when o'er our spirits, lo, Steals hope's sweet harmony from God's own sphere.

No. 337

HORTENSE.

8's & 6's double. [Page 434.]

HORTENSE BEAUHARNIAS.
Arr. E. BEESLEY.

1. Up - hold the right; tho' fierce the fight, And pow'rful is the foe; As
2. Note how they toil whose aim is spoil, Who plundering plots de - vise; Yet
3. Dare to be true, and hopeful too; Be watchful, brave and shrewd; Weigh
4. Left handed fraud let those applaud Who would by fraud pre - vail; In

freedom's friend, her cause defend, Nor fear nor favor show. No coward can be
time will teach, that fools o'erreach The mark and lose the prize. Can justice deign to

every act; be wise, in fact, To serve the general good. Nor basely yield, nor
freedom's name, contest their claim, Use no such word as fail! Hon - or we must each

called a man—No friend will friends betray; "Who would be free," a - lert must be; In-
wrong maintain, Who - ever wills it so? Can honor mate with treach'rous hate? Can

quit the field— In - portant is the fray; Scorn to re - cede, there is no need To
sa - cred trust, And rightful zeal display. Our part ful - fil, then, come what will, High

difference will not pay. "Who would be free," a - lert must be, Indifference will not pay.
figs on thistles grow? Can hon - or mate with treach'rous hate, Can figs on thistles grow?

give our rights a - way. Scorn to recede, there is no need To give our rights away.
heav'n will clear the way. Our part ful-fil, then, come what will, High heav'n will clear the way.

No. 339.

ARABELLA.

C. M. D. [Page 419.]

E. BEESLEY.

1. What voice salutes the startled ear, And wakes the stricken
2. This doth not spring from earthly soil! Nor from its wisdom
3. Here where the o - pen bier sustains The friend just passed a-
4. And so we thank Thee, Father, God, Thy voice will raise the

heart, Yet seems to chide each childish fear, And life again im-
grow! 'Tis not evoked by student's toil, Though years hath crown'd with
way, We know that glad re - lief obtains From its encumb'ring
dead! E'en though a thorny path they trod, Or were by Calv'ry

part? Is it an echo of the past, To which we silent cling?
snow! No! rich experience bids this swell, Di - vine its precious ring—
clay! While by the ready grave we stand, Ex - ult - ing faith we bring—
led! 'Twas there Thy Son, our Savior, went, And man by this can sing:

"O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O

CHORUS.

"O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O death, where is thy sting!"

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O death, where is thy sting!"

No. 340.

TRANQUILITY.

8's & 7's. [Page 423.]

GEO. CARELESS.

1. Sing ye of a home im - mor - tal, Where there's no more grief or
2. No more weep - ing, no more sigh - ing, No more ag - o - niz - ing

3. There the right - eous live for - ev - er, In the beauteous "better

pain, Where there dwell - eth love e - ter - nal, And there
fears, And no re - quiem for the dy - ing, Chant - ed

land," And no part - ing scenes shall sev - er Hap - py

is no sad re - frain. And there is no sad re - frain.
'mid the fal - len tears. Chant - ed 'mid the falling tears.

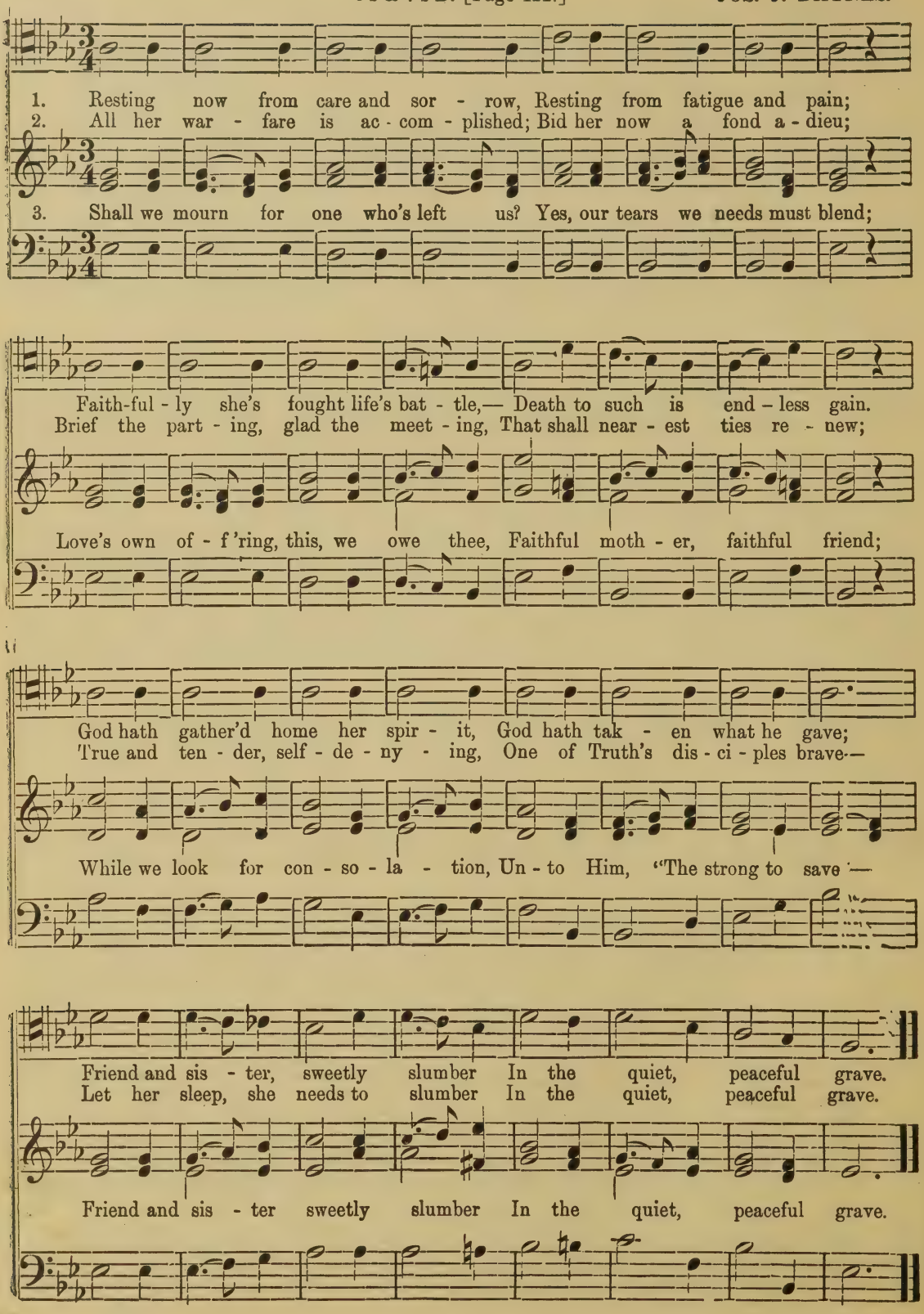
hearts in house - hold band. Hap - py hearts in household band.

No. 341.

SLUMBER.

8's & 7's D. [Page 422.]

JOS. J. DAYNES.



Respectfully dedicated to Prof. Evan Stephens.

No. 342.

PAYSON.

L. M. [Page 437.]

JOHN J. McCLELLAN, Jr.
Op. 7. No. 2.

Allegro Grandiosa. ♩=66

f *rinf.*

1. All - wise E - ter - nal Lov - ing One, Lov - ing One, Our
2. We feel our weak - ness day by day, day by day, Un-
One.....
day.....
fly.....

f *rinf.*

3. Prone are the sparks to up - ward fly, up - ward fly, Are

f

friend, our guide, in days gone by, Sus - tain us till our race is
less Thy grace our bosoms fill; O, grant us wisdom, Lord, we

f

we to choose the paths of sin, But with Thy grace for - ev - er

run To serve Thee with a single eye.
pray, To learn and love Thy ho - ly will.

nigh The nar - row gate we en - ter in.

No. 343. EDNA.

10s. [Page 433.] EDNA H. CORAY.

1. Take courage, Saints, and faint not by the way, Though
2. The darkest hour is just be - fore the dawn, Yet
3. 'Tis meet that some should now and then be left. To

storm clouds thick and fast be hov'ring nigh, The sun proclaims the
who shall doubt the fast ap - proach - ing morn; Or when we see the
blind - ly grope in life's se - ques - tered shade; To feel their breast of

glo - ry of the day Behind the clouds as in the
snow - clad hedge and lawn Who dares to say that spring will
life and hope be - reft, Till all their sins are on the

cloud - less sky. The sun proclaims the glo - ry of the
ne'er re - turn. Or when we see the snow - clad hedge and
al - tar laid. To feel their breast of life and hope be-

EDNA.
(Concluded.)

day Be - hind the clouds as in the cloud - less sky.
lawn Who dares to say that spring will ne'er re - turn.

reft, Till all their sins are on the al - tar laid.

No. 344.

CONSOLATION.
C. M. [Page 418.]

GEO. CARELESS.

1. The bod - ies of our dead are laid In earth's in-
2. Not so the beam - ing spir - its bright; They go not

3. They there, in ac - tive, peace - ful state, A - wait the

vit - ing crust, Con - firm - ing what the Lord hath said: They
'neath the sod, But up - ward take their glor - ious flight, To

fi - nal hour, When Christ will o - pen wide the gates, By

must re - turn to dust. They must re - turn to dust.
par - a - dise of God. To par - a - dise of God.

His re - deem - ing pow'r. By His re - deem - ing pow'r.

No 345.

Dedicated, with a son's love, to my—

MOTHER.

11s. [Page 417.]

JOHN J. McCLELLAN, Jr
Op. 7. No. 1.

Largo graziosa et dolce. ♩=69

1. Sweet friend of the need - y, kind help - er of youth, Firm
2. Oh, well we re - mem - ber, sweet spir - it, the light, God
3. In songs with the an - gels thou tak - est thy part, The

p — *mf* — *cres.*

1st and 2nd Sop.

1st and 2nd Alto

4. The riv - er of hea - ven now lav - eth thy feet; Fair
5. Sweet, sweet be thy slum - ber, un - brok - en thy rest, Sleep

cres.

f

guard - ian of virtue, bright lover of truth, Thy sleep shall be peaceful, un-
lent us a - while ere it sank in the night— The night we call death, yet in
glo - ry of heaven now filleth thine heart; Earth's woes now may languish—no

f

an - gels shall twine thee a bridal wreath, sweet, And am'ranth im - mor - tal shall
sweet as a babe on the Savior's kind breast, God grant we may meet thee on

f

f *Grandiosa.*

first and second Tenor.

broken thy rest, Thy spirit, dis - burdened, shall sleep on God's breast.
vain do we see— The day spring of glo - ry en - vel - op-eth thee.
more for thy brow Their thorns shall they weave—thou art slumbering now.

f *Ritardando*

crown thy fair head— In heaven they deem the not, loved one, as dead.
heaven's bright shore, To part with thee, dear one, in grief, never more.

f

No. 346.

SWEET STORY.

7s & 8s. [Page 440.]

GEO. CARELESS.

1. Sing the sweet and touch - ing sto - ry, Of the babe in Beth - 'lem born; How the morn - ing star with glo - ry Light - ed that au - spi - cious morn. Light - ed that aus - pi - cious morn.

2. What more beau - ti - ful and ten - der Than the bless - ed Sa - vior's birth? Cra - dled in a low - ly man - ger, Was the King of all the earth. Was the King of all the earth.

3. Birds had nests, the fox - es roam - ing Had their re - fuge free from care; Je - sus had no safe a - bid - ing— Home - less pil - grim ev - ery- where. Home - less pil - grim ev - ery - where.

No. 347.

GRIEF.

8s, 6s, & 11s. [Page 422.]

C. J. THOMAS.

1. We lay thee soft - ly down to sleep A - mong the si - lent
2. We sad - ly part with one we love, And breathe a last fare-
3, We gent - ly strew thy grave with flow'rs, While our tears fall like

hills, Where an - gels sol - emn vi - gils keep, 'Til
well; We lift our hearts to God a - bove, Who
rain. Lone - ly will be the drear - y hours, 'Til

time its measures fills. Ten - der - ly part - ing, O,
"do - eth all things well." We lay thee a - way, in
we see thee a - gain; Then glad - ly we'll meet when

sweet be thy rest; Joyous the meeting in realms of the blest.
the si - lent tomb, 'Til e - ter - nal day shall light - en its gloom.
time is no more, And our wea - ry feet touch "the golden shore."

No 348.

DAYNES.

6s. [Page 425.]

JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Come! Saints of lat - ter days, U - nite in cheer - ful songs; Come!
3. Look down, ye bairds, and seers, Who sang in a - ges past, The
5. Let Zi - ons foes com - bine To hold her sons in thrall; Zi-

sing our Father's praise— To whom all praise be - longs. 2. Sing
Zi - on of your dreams Es - tab - lished is at last. 4. Zi-

on, by help di - vine, Will tri - umph ov - er all. 6. God,

for the joy - ful time; By pro - phets long foretold, The
on is famed a - far, And more re - nowned shall be; Be-

in His own good time, Will crown the pure and true; God

age of truths sub - lime Our mor - tal eyes be - hold.
hold! the ris - ing star Whose brightness kings shall see.

will be glo - ri - fied, What - e'er the na - tions do.

No. 349. PROVIDENCE.

8 8s. [Page 441.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. When dark and drear the skies ap - pear, And doubt and dread would thee en - thrall, Look up nor fear, the day is near, And Prov - i - dence is ov - er all.

2. With jea - lous zeal God guards our weal, And lifts our way - ward thoughts a - bove; When storms as- sail life's bark so frail, We seek the ha - ven of His love.

3. The dir - est woe that mor - tals know, Can ne'er the hon - est heart ap - pall, Who holds this trust— that God is just, And Prov - i - dence is ov - er all.

From heav'n above, His light and love God giv - eth freely when we call; Our Should foes increase To mar our peace, Frus - trat-ed all their plans shall fall. Our.

And when our eyes transcend the skies, His gracious purpose is com-plete; No

PROVIDENCE.
(Concluded.)

ut - most need is oft decreed, And Prov - i - dence is over all.
more the night dis - tracts our sight—The clouds are all beneath our feet.

ut - most need is oft decreed, And Prov - i - dence is over all.

No. 350.

UTAH.

8s & 7s D. [Page 438.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Our mountain home so dear, Where crystal waters clear Flow ev - er
2. We'll roam the ver - dant hills, And by the sparkling rills Pluck the wild

3. In syl - van depth and shade, In for - est and in glade, Where'er we

Flow ev - er free,

free, Flow ev - er free, While thro' the val - leys wide, The flow'rs on
flow'rs; Pluck the wild flow'rs; The fra - grance on the air, The landscape

pass, Where'er we pass, The hand of God we see, In leaf, and

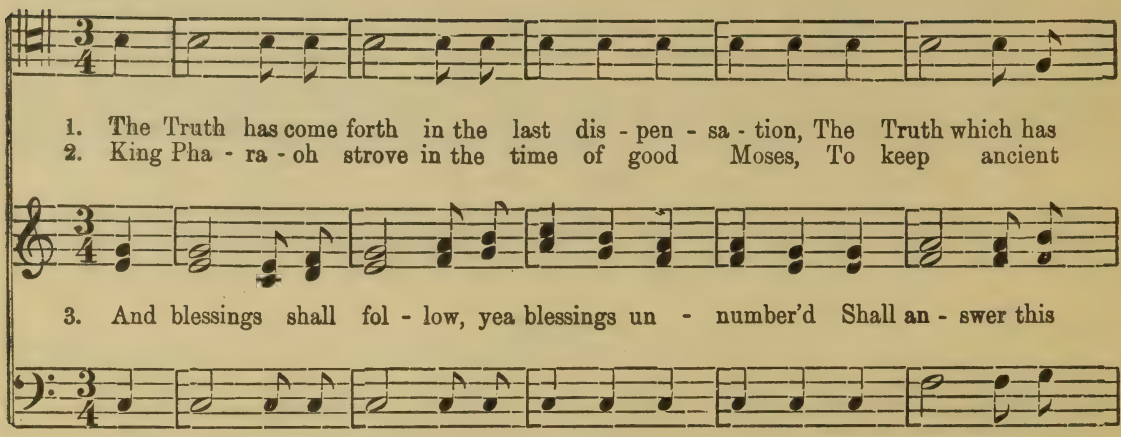
Flow ev - er free,

ev - 'ry side, Bloom - ing in state - ly pride, Are fair to see.
bright and fair, And sunshine ev - 'ry - where, Make pleasant hours.

bud, and tree, Or bird or humming bee, Or blade of grass.

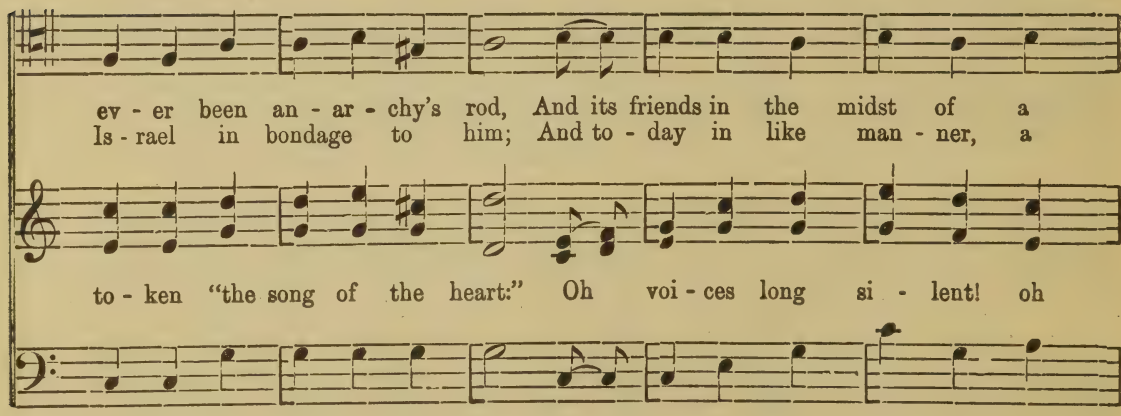
No. 351. PROCLAMATION.

P. M. [Page 428.] C. J. THOMAS.



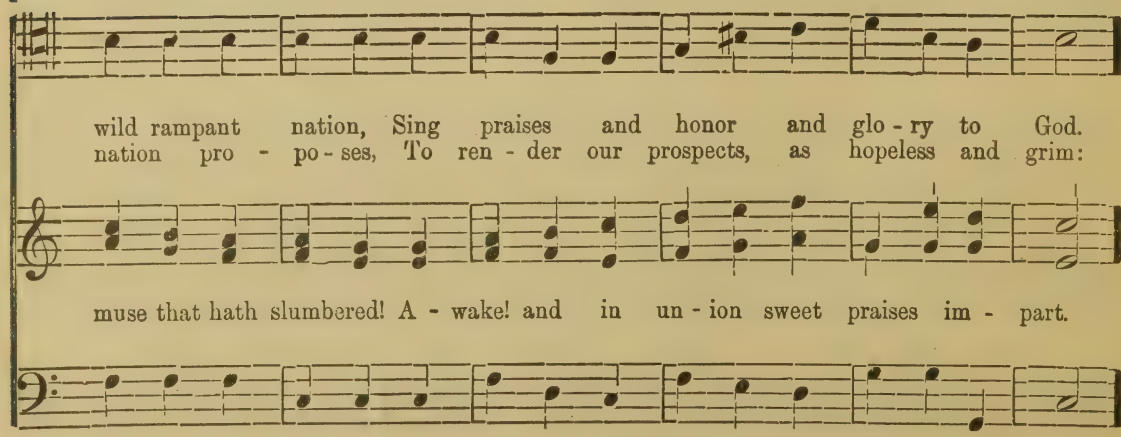
1. The Truth has come forth in the last dis - pen - sa - tion, The Truth which has
2. King Pha - ra - oh strove in the time of good Moses, To keep ancient

3. And blessings shall fol - low, yea blessings un - number'd Shall an - swer this



ev - er been an - ar - chy's rod, And its friends in the midst of a
Is - rael in bondage to him; And to - day in like man - ner, a

to - ken "the song of the heart:" Oh voi - ces long si - lent! oh



wild rampant nation, Sing praises and honor and glo - ry to God.
nation pro - po - ses, To ren - der our prospects, as hopeless and grim:

muse that hath slumbered! A - wake! and in un - ion sweet praises im - part.

PROCLAMATION.
(Concluded.)

We will sing! We must sing! though the scorner may scoff it, And hy - po - crites
But we'll stand! as they stood! and we'll see the sal - va - tion, Which bore them tri-

We will sing of His grace in this im - mi - nent hour, Whose love is our

rage around God's peo - ple free; He hath said in His word by the
um - phantly through the Red Sea; And we'll sing! for 'tis writ - ten in

re - fuge and ev - er shall be; Who hath said to His Saints in this

voice of His Pro - phet, "The song of the righteous is a pray'r un - to
God's re - ve - la - tion. "The song of the righteous is a pray'r un - to

day of His pow - er, "The song of the righteous is a pray'r un - to

me." "The song of the righteous is a pray'r un - to me."

me." "The song of the righteous is a pray'r un - to me."

Dedicated to the Memory of Ethelyn Gardner.

No. 352.

ETHELYN.

P. M. [Page 433.]

JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. Weep for the ear - ly dead, Weep for the ear - ly dead,
2. Gone from the home of earth, Gone from the home of earth,
3. Lost shall we tear - ful - ly say, Lost shall we tear - ful - ly say,

4. Soft let the foot - steps fall— Soft let the foot - steps fall—
5. Then we shall sure - ly know Then we shall sure - ly know

f *cres.*

Weep, weep, Weep, weep for the ear - ly dead, Tears for the one we miss,
Gone, gone, Gone, gone from the home of earth, Followed by deepest love,
Lost, lost, Lost, lost shall we tear-ful - ly say, When sure of heav'n and God?

f

Soft, soft, Soft, soft let the footsteps fall, The murm'ring heart be still,
Then, then, Then, then we shall sure - ly know, What'er we meet is best,

f *cres.*

E'en now by the an - gels led To realms of per - fect - ed bliss.
To taste of the high - er birth, To dwell in the courts a - bove!
It is but the house of clay Which rests in the ea - ger sod!

p

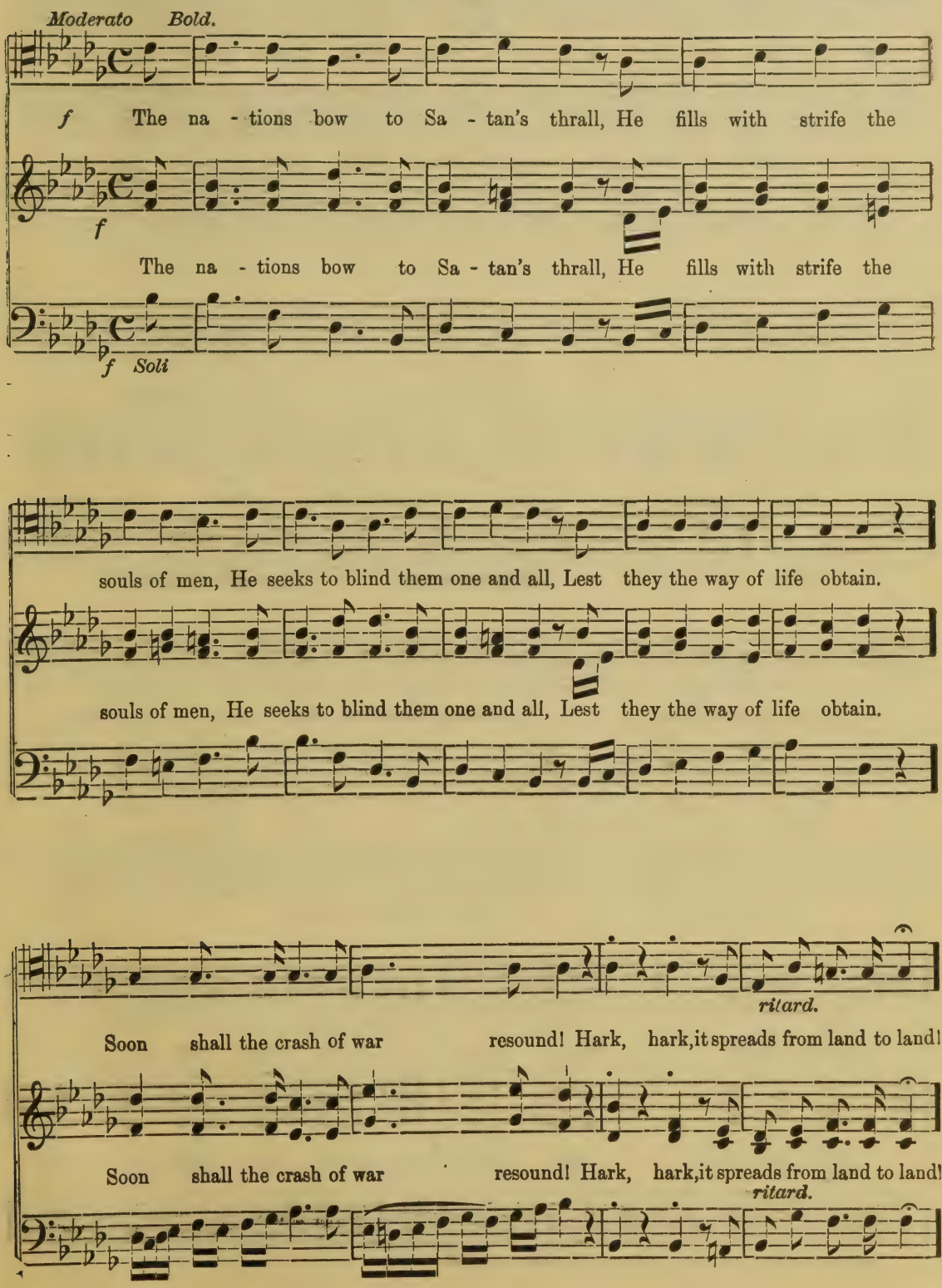
'Till the trump of an - gels call The dead from the crowded hill.
For God will a - gain be - stow, The loved, in His tearless rest!

No. 353.

MILLENNIUM.

HYMN ANTHEM.

L. M. [Page 442.] C. J. THOMAS.



MILLENNIUM.
Continued.

p A - lone on earth can peace be found With Zion's favor'd faith - ful

p A - lone on earth can peace be found With Zion's favor'd faith - ful

band. *f* Behold the gloom and strife dispelled!

band. *f* Behold the gloom and strife dis - pelled The glorious

band. Behold the gloom and strife dispelled

The glorious day succeeds the night, And Sa - tan's

day succeeds the night And Sa - tan's

The glorious day succeeds the night, And Sa - tan's

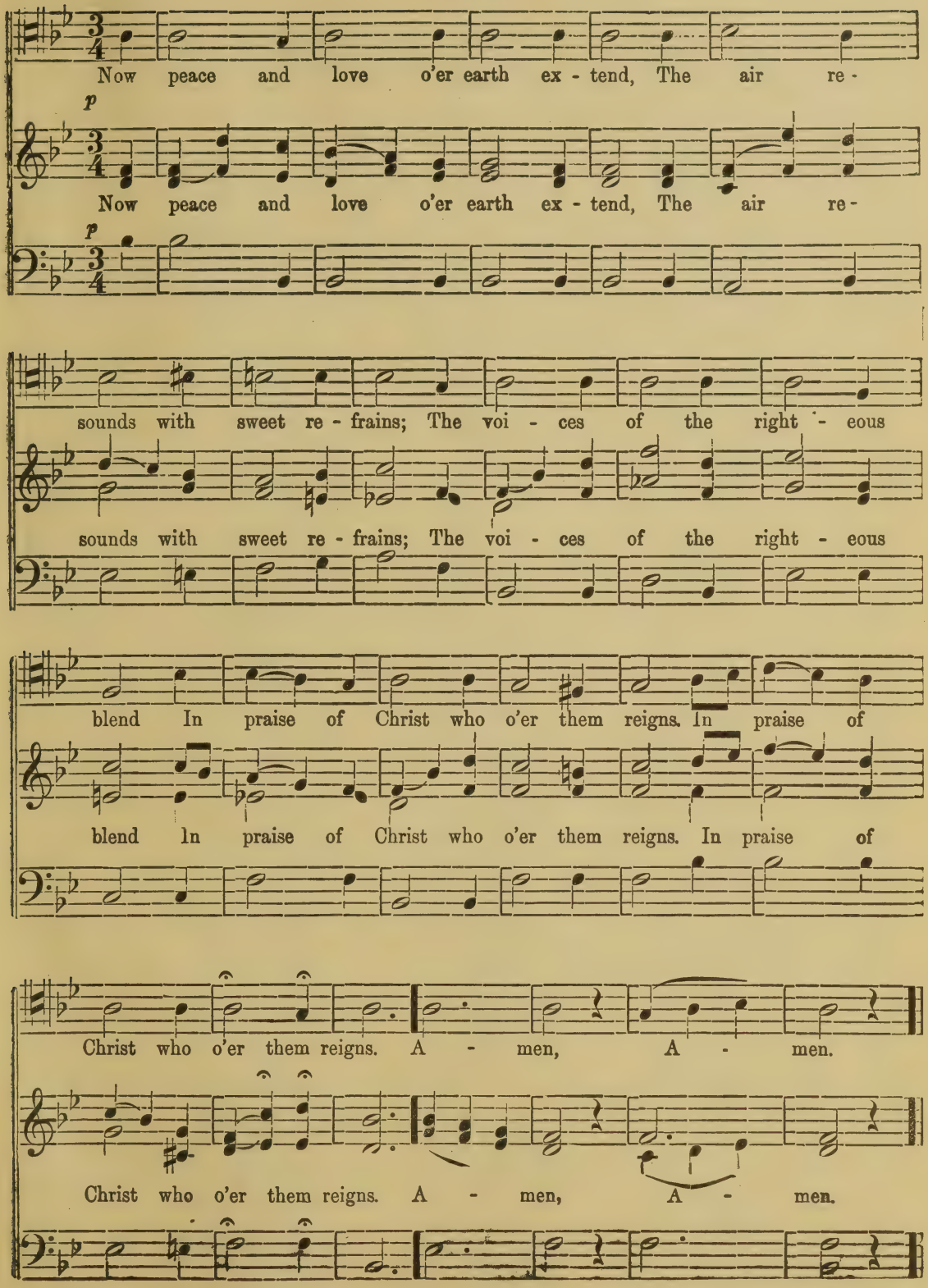
pow'rs have all been quelled—*p* See, see the clear millennial light!

pow'rs have all been quelled—*p* See, see the clear millennial light!

pow'rs. And Satan's pow'rs have all been quelled—

MILLENNIUM.

Concluded.



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Lucy E. W. Smith